Gatewood Record 1885-1893

1885
Oct.

Sat. 24 All day long worked in the store and town. I do not feel well enough to be sentimentally swindled without indignation. Some of my assumed friends came to cheat me under the guise of friendship.

Sun. 25 Another busy day in office. Dr. Kitz was here this evening.

Mon. 26 To E. C. Chadwicks and Jas McHughs. Then worked in store.

Tu. 27 All day in store. Sunny weather.

Wed. 28 In A.M. to E. Chadwicks again. In P.M. to Dave Leggetts and Jno Savages.

Th. 29 To Earl Chadwicks. At night to N. C. Chapmans where I was detained all night.

Fr. 30 To Chadwicks as before in A.M. In P.M. to store at work. Cooler.

Sat. 31 All day in office. Warm and sunny. I am suffering with a sore throat.

Nov

Sun. 1 Very wet. All day in town.

Mon. 2 To Sam Scotts, Jas McHughs, Daves Leggets and N. C. Chapmans.

Tu 3 To Luther McIntirfs and three times to Jas McHughs

1885
Oct.

Wed. 4 Three visits to McHughs and to L. McInturfs and Jno Tanners and Sam Scotts. In bed at 11 P.M.

Th. 5 Very wet. Went three times to McHughs and to L. McInturfs which trip was made in less than an hour. Rained all day. At night put McHugh asleep and performed the taxis successfully

Fr. 6 Out before day to Jas Brannons In P.M. to McHughs and to McInturfs and at night to McHughs again

Sat. 7 To McHughs and then to McInturfs and on to Wm C. Browns and home at 9 P.M. I have done a vast deal of hard work this week in wet and mud and stood it well.

Sun 8 All day in town except while I went twice to McHughs.

Mon. 9 Went to McHughs twice and worked in office rest of day

Tu. 10 To McInturfs and Hollets in A.M. In P.M. at office till 4 oclock Then to McHughs.

Wed. 11 All day at office except while I went to McHughs.

Th. 12 All day in town. Feel badly. At night just fell asleep and had to get up and go to Jas Carters. Up all night. It was a trying night. Clatter clatter

Nov. clatter went the old womens tongues

Fri. 13 Cold and rainy All day at Carters and all night.

Sat. 14 In town and very busy till noon Then rode to Sam. Scotts and on to N. C. Chapmans Home at 8 P. M.

Sun. 15 A golden day. All day at work in office. At 4 P. M. Hiram and I went to Jas McHughs

Mon 16 Hoarse and lame. All day at work in town

Tu. 17 In morning rode to Luther McInturfs In P. M. to Sam. Scotts and F. H. Scotts. Home at 7 P. M. and then to David Youngs

Wed. 18 Rained all day. What work! what weather. Off early to Jas B. Johnsons and home at noon. Then to Luther McInturfs and home at dark.

Th. 19 Cold and wet. Kept in the office and worked hard all day

Fri. 20 In morning to David Youngs In P. M. to Sam Scotts and F. H. Scotts. Very weary and pained.

Sat. 21. To L. McInturfs in A. M. In P. M. so busy I was almost worn out ere night.

Sun. 22 All day long it rained and snowed & I did not go out but worked hard in office I am very hoarse and my rheumatism pains me cruelly.

4 1885 Nov.

Mon. 23 Snowed and rained all day. Took Cassel to Sam Scotts - walked to F. W. Scotts and crossed to Hawksbury took Wool and came home at 4½ P.M. Worked wrote and read till 9. P.M.

Tu. 24 Rainy. Went to S. McInturfs and back and then was kept very busy till 4 P.M. and then went to Jas McHughs and fitted a truss. Came back and worked till 9½ P.M. and lay down and then up in 30 minutes to go to S. Robinsons.

Wed. 25 Very snowy. Up all night at Robinsons and at 11 A.M. rode back to office to serve some patients. Then back to Ed Morrows and on to Robinsons where I stayed all night. Rained hard for a time and then snowed hard till 3 oclock in morning

Th. 26 Rode back to town and worked all day in office

Fri. 27 Went to Wm Millers and McInturfs and home. After 3 hrs hard work I went to W. Youngs and N. C. Chapmans and on to Sam. Scott. Home at midnight

Sat. 28 All day in store. How much I enjoy work when able. A golden day. Surely God is good to protect me and bless me with success and health and above all with ability and will to work. I thank thee Thou art all.

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Sun. 29 In a.m. worked in office. In p.m. to David Youngs

Mon. 30 Went to Wm C. Browns in a.m. and applied cast. Then on to Luther McIntirfs and home at sunset.

Dec.

Tu. 1 All day in office.

Wed. 2 To Jas Rogers at 2 a.m. Home at sunup. Helped Jno Saturn at gate and worked in office

Th. 3 Same.

Fri 4 To Ed Morrs and W. C. Chapmans Worked till 11 P.M.

Sat. 5 Very cold and spitting snow. Wind blowing fiercely. Went to Wm Hanns Jr. in a.m.

Sun. 6 Very cold. To Jno Bishops and Jno Savages in a.m. In p.m. to D. Youngs and Ed. Morrs

Mon. 7 Feel badly. Worked in office most of day. In evening to D. Youngs and Ed Morrs.

Tu. 8 Raing. Liars liars liars I am disappointed by liars. To D. Youngs in ev.

Wed. 9 In office all day

Th. 10 To Ed. Morrs and D. Youngs

Fri 11 Snowing a little. All day on the road. So rough. Went to

1885
Dec. Jos D. Lynes and to Joel King and Luther McIntaffs and Wm Millers and home at dark

Sat. 12 Very busy. All day in office. My old friend Maggie (Pierrot) is very sick. Went several times today to see her. Hiram went home today and left me to fill both places. I did it nicely. Worked till 9 P.M. and then read till 10 P.M.

Sun. 13 Rained all day. Worked in office

Mon. 14 I feel well and though lightly dressed weigh 165# this is more than I have weighed for a long time—perhaps ever. It is colder and spits snow In office all day.

Tu. 15 All day in office. Very cold.

Wed. 16 Same. Do not feel well today

Th. 17 Called off at 3½ A.M. Crossed in skiff before dawn among the floating ice. Took a very slow horse and rode to J. Buchanans and stayed till 4 P.M. & then rode same slow horse back as far as Sam Pattersons and then walked back.

Fri. 18 Rode to Mrs. Barkhursts in A.M. In P.M. busy in office

Sat. 19 All day in office. I am worried almost beyond words. Jas B. Naylor

1885 Dec. returned from Col. O. today
He is growing in style and
female(?) popularity. Rumor says
he marries soon. Let him.
I wonder what his future says
all bright to him I guess.

Sun. 20 In town all day. I feel well
Late in P.M. went to Ed.
Morris on foot with Hugh Gormley

Mon. 21 Spent all day attending patients
in town.

Tu. 22 Feel badly. Worked in office all
day.

Wed. 23 Cold and rainy. I went to
K. Watkins and Jacob Smiths
in A.M. In P.M. I worked
in store. The severe wetting I
got gave me rheumatism

Th. 24 I am still pained and
wretched. All day in town

Fri. 25 It is the merry Christmas
with most people. It has
some bright and some
sad memories for me.
Had a long talk with Maggie
Pierrot who is sick. I have
not felt so weak in a long
time

Sat. 26. All day in office
Hiram went home this
P.M.

Sun. 27 Same. A splendid sunny
day. O how strangely I feel
so broken up so humble.

1885
Dec.
Mon. 28 Spent the day in the office It is cold. I feel better

Tu. 29 Warm and wet. In A.M. at Drug House In P.M. went to Marion Ellis

Wed. 30 Went to Wm. Woods and to Permenter and and there visited Bob. Whitey and A. S. Brown and Mrs Jos B. Thompson and then back to Jno Hollets Found a crowd waiting and spent several hungry hours at work. Ate dinner at dark.

Th. 31 All day long I worked in office Had a good trade and feeling tired at night I went to see my patient Maggie P. Saw Annie and compromised a prospective quarrel. Went to my office and read till 11 O.M.

1886
Jan.
Fri. 1 Of all our winter days the King. Soft and roseate hues draped the gates of Aurora's curtained chambers as the day-god flung high in the eastern sky the golden shafts of his glory I rose and gazed in wonder and with pleasure beyond words at the coming pageant. No sun-rise so beautiful! The air was fit for a celestial. The day grew warmer and in a flood of gold all our poor wretched worms drank in the inspiring and

1886 life giving influence of a divine hand. How much I felt I loved God and how little this much seemed in contrast with that Love I hourly ignore or violate. Would to God I could be better nobler purer. My life is a strange medley of cross purposes—of failure and disappointment. New ordeals new defeats new temptations and now O God have mercy on my wayward heart and guide it aright. I am sick at heart even while I drink in the depths of thy goodness. It has only been a few hours since in the calm of of another home my tempest-tossed heart was the torn victim of anothers tenderness. O God what is my lot. In thy mercy harden against me that heart which does not feel or know mine has no gold. Make her happy even if it wring the purposes of my heart or break the force of my iron will. Let no act of mine poison her cup or lead her from Thee. Constantly there comes back the strange refrain "I am praying for you"

Had a busy day. Annie Pierrot came and took my friends pictures to arrange for me in an album—the gift of her mother. Am strangely tired and strangely impressed tonight. What is this strange feeling. "I am praying for you"

Jan. that "comes to me o'er and o'er."
I spent the golden day at work
in my office and about the town.
It is now night and my torn
heart rebels against my will and
strays from me again and again
Why can I not conquer with facile
mastery as in another hour.
O, God I never asked for a
hard heart till now. In Thy
care and mercy rest me when my
hour comes. Save another and
punish this heart that knows no
other master save thee and the
Will thou gavest me. Let me
sleep and wake in thy mercy
the victorious and proud somnambulist
of a burning dream.

Sat. 2 Same occupation. Bitter fight
against my delusion which
grows stronger. I almost curse
these fetters which I long ignored
I need some storms of temper
to edge my sword. I shall
conquer though my heart ache
be my victory. Will another heart
ache? I think not — though a
level head cannot safely play
with fire. How clearly now comes
the thrust of my friend Maggie
"Or you will get your scar."
God knows what it will cost but
I will go to it as the Germans
went to Paris — to win.

Sun. 3 That same accursed sword like the
black dart of Roubillac waving over
the tomb of Florence Nightingale

Jan. menace my independence Let me break it. Thrice I have neared its edge today. "What fools these mortals be"
Spent day in office Ye gods what a travesty. Ah might the touch of a hand send lightnings of feeling and fire through every fibre of my frame But the Gateworn will conquer. Time is the key.

Mon. 4 Worked in office till 11:30 A.M. and then went to Wm Blakes and L.D. Youngs. and Ed. Moores. Home at dark. More fire—curse it. I am growing stronger. Edges I worship. Evening in town. Fried. Ice lend me your heat.

Tu. 5 Spent day in office. Wish I was in Dixie. I am more determined than ever. What fire. Yet it must burn out.

Wed. 6 Very cold. I rode to W. O. Browns 8 pm. and applied a cast to his chest. Home at dark.

Th. 7 Very cold and snowing a little. In town all day.

Fri. 8 Still cold. In P.M. it began to snow fiercely and snowed on till I went to bed. at 11 P.M.

Sat. 9 Still driving snow fiercely in the horizontal direction. I rode to N. Simons and back in the

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Jan. keenest storm we have had for years. Thermometer -12° F. I came home feeling well - exceedingly well. I went to Jack's and saw Maggie. I spent an hour pleasantly there resting though I was not weary. My spirits had taken eagle flight and I felt the impulses of a time long gone. How feather-light and elastic, my thoughts. I felt the burning inspiration of a conquer and almost fancied I saw my delusion shattered and destroyed. Could a touch restore its hateful dominion. I hope not. I am strong enough to win even at the sharpest edge. Still this is playing with fire. When I retired at 11 P.M. the grand old storm was still on in regal force.

Sun. 10 Austri still holds the place and power of Boreas in his fiercest humor. -14° F. All A.M. at store and at Jack's. Went back in eve and spent an hour with Eugene and Annie. For an hour the fires of Sheol were not hotter than my heart. We talked over our N. O. trip - our pleasures there our sports - our desires etc etc. I came home sore but pleased with strange fancies that must be murdered in the reality of the morrow.

Mon. 11 All day in office and in town. I am growing stronger in my fight as I felt I should. Let me be myself again. Let another feel the effect of "a bating fancy" "To reign is worth ambition - though in hell"

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Tu. 12 Still stinging cold. Yesterday repeated except that I made a fool of myself by telling my "friend" about my struggle with another. I was determined to conquer and refused even sympathy. I am strongest in face of force. Read N. A. Review till midnight. Cold. Did not go to see Maggie as usual.

Wed. 13 Not so cold. At work and writing all day. Went to see Maggie and spent an hour. Strange things occur. "There are more things in heaven and earth Horatio than are dreamed of in thy philosophy" A gain in positive force of determination

Th. 14 Still warmer. Snow melting. Went to see Maggie this morning and spent an hour. What elaborate craft! She gave me an explanation of a circumstance & that explanation needed to be explained. It was unlike her and seemed to worry her. I came away and with all my old-time friendships for her I could not resist the impression that she had in a blundering manner tried to avoid a plain issue that needed no evasion and had attempted to satisfy me with an unreasonable and even an absurd explanation that was an insult to my common sense — not to say my judgment. She has always been

Jan. kind to me - always forgiving. I must judge her kindly and will try to be generous to her. She has been sick so long. She is one of my hot-house plants. Nothing that has occurred in a long time has so pained and disturbed me as this strange explained explanation. Little does she know of my deep purpose and undying will. She seems to forget that I am yet proud and have been magnanimous. I forgive her and accept her statement as fully as if I were as stupid & blind as she considers me. No concessions will be made by me and none will be received. That she shadows an unsisterly influence over what she evidently treats as a crowning presumptuous blunder is plain to me. Let her. I ask nothing. I will put out the light.

Fri. 15 After a short time spent in the store I went to see my patient in the town and last to see Maggie. I put in the usual hour but it had now become a painful one. She was calm and blundered again as badly as before. Great God, does she think I am utterly blind. In my heart I pitied her as she rehearsed the absurd and incongruous statement of yesterday. She had a word selected for a place in which it fit like a cinder in a rifled cannon. How strange her voice sounded as she used that word - "deferred". I repeated her sentence

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Jan.

endorsing it with emphasis but she surely knew my substitution of "destroy" for "defer" did not weaken it though it must have given her an unmistaken impression that a rebel was traveling his own road to results and tearing up the bridges as he went. I came away with proud indignation coursing like lightning through my brain. Now I have an easy road. Honest indignation always makes me strong. The family treated me more coolly than ever before - in fact never before did they seem to shun me. I may be mistaken but the evidences were this day so strong as that the clerk who knew nothing about it mentioned twice to me that he was forced to think the family were not feeling friendly. Well I am not living in their sunshine nor sipping nectar from their cup. What little individuality and sovereignty I possess is under my own hat. I shall not want to go back before I go and when I go I shall be strong in solid singleness of purpose.

In P.M. over a very bad road went to Jno. Hallets in the sleigh. Home at dark I am strangely sad tonight but never stronger in heart. While it seems as if a genial light had been snuffed out from giving its brightness and inspiration to my purposes it seems also that I am clad in the steel of deep

Jan. and victorious purpose. Above all like the Spartan I am going "to fight in the shade."

I read till the "small hours" and retired with a heart strong enough to go through an "iron fence." I slept deeply sweetly till gray streaks crept over my couch and told me Aurora was painting the orient. I arose but found the sky gray with rain that came down ceaselessly.

Sat. 16 A messenger. Went to Geo Boles and back on his horse. Back at noon Rained nearly all day. Spent evening at study.

I am alone but I have known
No deeper joy than this.

I am so confident and strong in purpose tonight. "Richard is himself again."

At midnight bathed and went to a heaven-blessed rest. Woke and calmly thought for an hour. How strong and satisfied I am. God I thank thee. Asleep once more I dreamed of imperious mastery and easy victory. In the gush of burning thought I woke to

Sun. 17 find a roseate sky shedding soft light over the Eastern hills. I lay still till Sol. climbed into full view and then hastily rose and dressed and walked out where I could see his smile on the winding icy river I ate and going to my reading room I built a fire and read and ~~wrote~~ alone till noon. If I could ~~have more~~ hours to myself I

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should be a better man. I am easily conquering my dream. When conquered it will be like a solved mystery - dead. I do not think I shall ever recall the best of its "memories" with pleasure. Surely I shall not feel
"O for the touch of a vanished hand
And a voice that forever is still"
I am making thorough work by taking vengeance on intention. In the end not the bronze but the marble cheek will burn - and let it.

Later. Hiram and I walked down the river and climbed the hill where we could look over the valley. We spent an hour there and then returned as the day faded away. I shall miss him when he goes home. He is so trusty and good. He has been kind to me and I shall always remember his faithfulness. On our way down while he waited for me I ran in and saw "Maggie". She seemed uneasy under my glance and asked me to sit down. Of course I did not and after a few questions I hurried on leaving her to her reflections. She was not satisfied. I read till 11 P.M. and retired. A troublous dreamy sleep.

Mon 18

In A.M. went to Jno A. Ebens crossing at Jos Henrys and climbing the hill and walking over to Ebens. As I came back two little girls ran

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out to head me off in the orchard and gave me some apples. I stopped long enough to speak to them and then went on. Got back at sunset. Went over to see Maggie. She looked troubled and asked me to sit down. I replied "I will stand till you tell me all you want to say." I soon came away.

Tu. 19 Worked awhile in office and then went to Willard Davis and Jno A. Giles. Home at 8 P.M. Did not go to see Maggie. What does she think I wonder.

Wed. 20 All day in office. What a war goes on within me. I must conquer.

Th. 21 In A.M. went to my work as usual and at 9 A.M. to see Maggie. She begged me to sit down and when I refused she said "I think I have offended you" and I replied "I am indignant at what you have said and do not think of sitting down in this room any more forever." She burst into tears and asked me to forgive her. Of course I did and sat down while she told me all. I found I had been mainly mistaken. Assuring her I had come for the last time with a trembling lip or with arguments of sincerity on my cheeks I poured forth a stream of burning words expressing but feebly what I felt

Jan. She wept bitterly and assured me of her profound friendship. After the storm—sunshine. We parted as oft before as the best friends. I was burning with feelings hard to speak or subdue. When I assured her of my forgiveness and friendship she brightened and said. "Now Dr. I shall sleep better tonight."
I went to E. Chadwicks in P.M.

Fri. 22 Very wet. I went to see my patients in town and then, to see Maggie. She was bright and glad. I sat down and read a few pieces from Poets and Poetry of America to her and then I bade Annie sit by her. and talked an hour to both. Twas clear they liked not my independence but my mind was made up and I pressed on in a style pleasing to me and incisive to them. I could easily get my best thoughts into words and did so. Both wept Maggie bitterly—Annie sadly. I sat holding a hand of each as I poured my deep determination into their hearts. Maggie suggested that a "deferred" (distroyed) conversation with Annie would be accepted if proposed again. I retorted "I will never ask it. It was however agreed upon and I left them
On P.M. went to Jno A. Glenn crossing at Jos Henrys on ice and walking as before. On my walk a new train of thought arose and a new line was chosen

Jan. I made up my mind to think of Annie as a sister and tell her so. I now felt better and came home strong in this faith. Otherwise I should murder the love I have for her and bury it so deep its ghost can not come back to tell of its existence. This murderous policy though sure and prompt will leave me harder and more bitter. I will rest all with the future. She is proud and dislikes my assertion that I will never ask a woman to love me. I know she loves me but does not know her heart. She says she misses me more every day when I don't call and she clings about me like an ivy about a wall. Her action in this is almost as mechanical as that of the ivy. Mine is a cold as the granite wall in winter. She will be brighter and lighter-hearted when she knows of the new departure.

Sat. 23 Went to see patients in town and last to see "Maggie" She and Annie sat alone in the sick room I at once told them of my determination and both were glad. While talking F. Patten called me out and I went with him. Home at noon In P.M. went to my crowded office and worked till night. Read till midnight.

Sun. 24 In office till noon Then to I. B. Davis and to Jno. A. Ellers. In office talking to Hi till 10 P.M. Then read an hour.

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Mon. 25 All A.M. in office. In P.M. went late to E.C. Chadwicks. Had arranged to spend evening with Annie but was not home. Retired at 9½ P.M.

Tu. 26 Rose long ere day and went to W.C. Browns 7 miles against day. There applied cash and came home at noon. In P.M. went to I.B. Davis and Jno A. Glenn and returning the horse to its owner Jas McHugh I went down to Barnhouses and crossed to Jos C. Flemings. Thence in rain walked home in mud and madness. On passing Jack's stopped to see Maggie. Stood at foot of bed and talked for half an hour. Soon after entering a touch on my shoulder startled me and putting my hand behind me a soft touch of a hand I knew sent liquid fire through my blood. It rested restfully in my own and though I looked not back I felt a breath and heard a smile. As I came away a smile followed me closely to the door where I got caught stealing something warmer than a smile. Of course I left suddenly.

Wed. 27 To Glenns, Davis and Jas Smiths in Meigsville Tp. Home at 2 P.M. and rushed with business till night. Then to see Annie. This is the first time in many years that I have spent an evening with a lady. Will it be the last. Probably it will. We sat and talked and both

Jan.

seemed glad as we came to know soon of each others thoughts during the time since the fateful kiss on New Years Eve. It was a pleasant, friendly and frank discussion of misunderstandings and difficulties. It was replete with laughter While we were planning a future of friendship which should hold us a certain and long way apart a call roused the whole house and as it was for me I went. We shook hands and adjourned she laughing heartily at the term and as heartily endorsing it.

Rode in rain to ~~Geo~~ Carters and stayed up till ~~midnight~~ daylight. When a professional call comes I always try to respond but it seems that it is an exacting Fate that will not permit an uninterrupted evening with a friend once in seventeen years. I will adjourn and try again.

Th. 28 Back at day. Ate and went to Glens and J. B. Davis in rain and mud. Back and to Eli Thompsons of Pennville On my way back my gallant grey seemed angry at the mud and rushed home in 35 minutes carrying 180# all told. She spattered the mud on the snow drift & fence and over into the fields. Nothing seemed to check her ardor till she reached her stall where she soon began her favorite pastime of kicking out the side of the barn. She is a treasure. If she could write she

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Jan. would only write a line and it would read "Dr. I am yours to count on" This is the day I was to go to Fla but the work overwhelms me and none are willing to let me off. I need the rest so badly but they care little for me or my interests.

Fri. 29 Very busy. Rode to Mrs Lightners and back in A.M. In P.M. to Geo. Carters At night I kept store and let Hi. go to literary society. I sent to paper the following.

Dedicated to those who cant help.

Acrostic.

Can't! cursed couch of lazy thought
Arch foe of Pride and Will
No priceless conquests hast thou wrought
Thy touch no pulses thrill.

Sat. 30 Called out last night again and went to Geo Carters where I put in a hard night and a very laborious days work. Patient had puerperal convulsions and I was necessitated to treat her all alone. The instrumental work was very fatiguing. Returned at 5 P.M. and taking Jac Smiths horse rode to L. B. Davis, Jno Elliotts Jno A. Glenns and Jac Smiths. Back to Jos Henrys and left horse + crossed river and walked home in a snow-storm.

Sun. 31 Cold. Jno Hart came for me to go to see his wife. I went taking Hiram along. We then rode to Wm Millers and Jas Thompsons at Pennsville and to Mrs John Hallets and home after dark.

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It was very cold. I worked till 8:30 P.M. and went to see Annie. We spent a very pleasant evening till one oclock when I left her and came away. The clock stopped and somehow she failed to manage it so it would not tell a story in the morning.

Feb.
Mon. 1 Went to see Maggie and she knew all about the clock etc etc. I came back and worked all day going to Jno A. Glens, Smiths, I. B. Davis & home Retired at midnight. How often today I think of the girl I saw last night.

Tu. 2 ~~All day~~ Busy in town. Trying to get ready to go to Fla. At 2 P.M. we started. The description of this trip will be found in order when I return.

Southward Ho! After very busy day ran over to say goodby to Maggie and Annie. She gave me good cheer and told me her heart would be south while I was gone. Left at 2:30 P.M. Stopped at Hooksburg to see Mrs. Davis, and went on to McConnelsville in the hack, over rough roads. I took back seat and sang to drown icy associations. At McConnelsville at 5 P.M. Stopped at Kerns House. Spent a restless night. Saw G.W. Lyne here.

Wed. 3. Colder. Off in a hack to Zanesville. Wind as keen as blade of Saladin. At Z. at 2.30 P.M. Got tickets at P.C. & St. L. Depot. Went over city and came back to Depot to get baggage and wait for morning train. I am sleepy and weary. Wish I could see Annie Is she thinking of "Doc"? Eugene is almost frozen

& stands like a bronze statue over the heater. Will put him to rest soon as I can. To the St. Charles Hotel, & took an early & sweet sleep. Waked before midnight & finding Eugene awake gave him a rally on his courtships etc. etc. He went into it so minutely & laboriously I got sleepy & said "Let us try another sleep." I slept. I did not dream of the Romance of Steerforth & of Friendship, but of "Agnes." She seemed to be more thoughtful, but so kind & anxious to please me. I somehow thought her nature had expanded & took an easy chair, she smilingly offered & sat down. She went on dusting & arranging books & papers for me & after casting a proud look of deepening love at me seemed to take possession of my being. In midst of this delusion I awoke & found I had been only a dreamer - a mad presumptuous dreamer the "somnambulist of a vanished dream." Still its memory enchained me. I lay & thought of all the many sided delusions that clung about that dream. I almost concluded to rush to some wild abandon, some reckless vow to help me in my struggle - to save her heart from aches - regrets & poisoned memories. Yet her patient face rose above all with a pleasant and quiet air of entire forgiveness that ruled my heart. My pride which had always been my good long sword rose to tell me it was again ready for the fray but the smiling face drew nearer, bright & hope-ful as when those lips kissed away my tears and seemed to say "Dr., I will not war with your heart - I will possess & govern it & you may rule mine & me." My God! what am I to do. Slept again to dream of Agnes as before.

Th. 4.

Up at 6 A. M. & ate breakfast. & went to Depot & took train to Columbus. Arrived at 9:35 and sat in depot while I wrote letters to Mrs. Pierrot & Hi. Then ran about over city for several hours. Went to Capitol. Dinner at 1 P. M. in Depot. Wish I were in Dixie. At 3:55 P. M. off for Cincinnati. A good road & we make good time. I left Cin. at 8:35 P. M.

Feb. The car was cold as a frogs nose. All the men complain but Eugene and he grinned icily. We jeered the conductor and indulged in all kinds of satire. I was at my best and kept the car in a laugh for miles. The stove was shut off from the car and heat had to be carried by pipes. By turns the men went into the little stove room about 2 ft. from stove in squads of three. This I termed the Greely relief party. I went around and proposed to write out obituaries of the freezing. We were forced to walk to keep warm.

Fri. 5. Daylight at Bowling Green, Ky. Snow 28 in. deep. Thermometer 18° F. Ice all over windows and all went to work to scratch it off, so we could see out. This proved a heavy task and was at once replaced. It is dismal as Dante's hell. 8:40 A.M. At Gallatin Tenn. Snow 30 in. deep. All feeling wretched. Sun bright as gold and sky clear. Everything seems dreary. Is this a trip to sunny skies and orange groves? Give me rather a ride on my gallant grey. On, on, till noon. The snow almost disappeared when we reached Alabama. Alabama - here we rest, but here we don't rest. Dust everywhere. I wish I were at home ready for a bath. I am very sick at stomach and my head throbs painfully. 2 P.M. Stopped 20 m. for dinner at Decatur. It was warm and bright. Every few moments some one gives the dusty floor a scourge and the dust rises in clouds. I am disgusted beyond expression. I shall not need to go on ocean to get my stomach upset. This is my last trip for health - Here comes the boy to lift the ashes and leaves door so it will drive all the coal dust and smoke and nasty debris into our faces. At Blount Springs, a health resort. So sunny and beautiful. Forest trees like those of old Ohio. Rocks so wild and scenery so grand and romantic. If Annie were here I should like a ramble. Dear Sister: she is not so with me either as Agnes or as Martha. My heart is sad today

1886

Feb. but equal to the occasion when we get to roughing it in Florida. Put in a broken night and got to Pensacola at 5 A.M.

Sat. 6. We are in a little dingy waiting room at Depot at Pensacola and we are disgusted. No chance to get any place from here unless we wait indefinitely. All sharks here. I am mad and will decide before noon what to do. Will go from here soon as possible.
11 A.M. Eugene and I went to Bay and visited the fishing smacks and ships. Here seems to be no end to the fish and oysters. Next we went up South of town and sat down on the ruined walls of the old Spanish fort. Here we can see all over the town and Bay. Hundreds of vessels from all parts of the world lie in the harbor. It is probably the finest harbor in the world and would shelter all the navies. Sitting here wrote letters to Emmet and postmaster at St. Andrews Bay. Then came to Depot. Later walked over the town and at 6 went to supper. The air was so soft and lovely we walked for an hour after dark and did not feel weary as before. This is all climate and no country. At 10:35 P.M. took train for N.O. after writing long letter to Annie. Spent night in discussing Englishmen and measures.

Sun. 7. At New Orleans at 8:35 A.M. Hunted a place to room and then washed, ate and wrote letters till 1:20 P.M. and then walked to wharf. It was a very delightful afternoon and I soon grew sleepy and came back to nap. Eugene went his way into Jackson Park. I slept till dark and Eugene came in and I rose, undressed and went to bed where I slept again as if I were a master at that business.

Mon. 8. 7 A.M. Have just put in 16 hrs. of sleep. Feel new. Poor Eugene is all right having rested well. But now he goes out with a little Titan and will get weary.

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Feb. again I soar while I am only rousing up with wild impulses and sportive play. It is a sunny morning and warm and pleasant. Started for the Exposition grounds. We arrived at 9½ A.M. How still compared with last year. The exhibits are not nearly as numerous or rich but are different and abundant. More here than one can study in a month. O what a golden day. We are walking around in the building at 10½ A.M. I find E– has forgotten the sites of nearly all last years exhibits though they are nearly all fresh in my mind. Wish Annie were here. Saw just now a cube 14 4/10 ft. square representing the bulk of gold actually produced in the past by California. This gives a different idea and a better one than the figures representing it in Dollars. $1,160.000000 Silver product $26000000. After rambling around in Government building till 2 P.M. went Museum and witnessed finest juggling I ever saw. Then to Main building and at 4 we are on top of tower looking around the city for many miles. The golden day favors the magnificent view. River can be seen for miles. The grounds are not thronged with visitors and all is like a quiet Sabbath. After a time came down and went about the Main building. At night E– and I went for a walk on the street. What a lovely evening. The stars looked quietly down on a scene of gay and wanton dissipation which flaunts itself in flamboyant and full blossomed audacity on every side. Back at 8:15 and wrote Emmet a card. I feel well today and have enjoyed myself. Some of its incidents are worthy of mention. At the Consular Diplomatic Exhibit saw a tree the leaves and flowers of which are of coins. It cost $1300. The Shandon Church – an exact model in silver and gold costing $450. Retired very late and slept poorly. Often woke and thought of one whom I felt is not thinking of me.

Tu. 9. Up at grey dawn. Wrote awhile. Went to Exposition. Visited Horticultural Hall first. It is not tastefully kept as last year but is still the dearest place to me.

Feb: On reaching the door the sweet melody of the fountain swept softly on my ear. It was tossing its spray high in the air and in the bright sun the rainbows were playing around the apex of the fountain's dome. The music is enchanting - its varied notes are infinite. It is nature's music and captivates my entire heart. How delightful to sit and think and read and listen to this Heaven-born music. How soothing to the weary brain. If I could only steal in here when exhausted and be lulled to sleep by this fountain. The sun is very warm - the flowers are in bloom and the birds carol and flit around the fountain as if it were May. The palms, bananas and other tropical fruit trees are scattered around the hall and among them I noticed our old acquaintances of last year by the score and prominently two cacti over 20 ft. high and about 18 in. thick. Each weighs over 1000#. The fountain is formed of 74 jets in a circle and one large one in the center. We sat an hour by its side in the shade for the sun was very warm. I sat to listen - Eugene to rear. I must go and come again. Goodby, old friend, I must leave thee and thy music.

What varied notes - each tuned in Heaven
Each by the Master's voice is given
Each claims my ear - my soul - my heart
How sadly now, I from thee part.

Went to art Hall a short time and then to Main Building. Spent rest of day here and then stayed to see Destruction of Pompeii in evening. Saw also an artist who sketched so rapidly that in 3/4, 2 1/2, and 3 min. respectively he drew portraits of Conkling, Butler, and Washington. The destruction of Pompeii was cleverly designed and grandly executed. Acrobatic games in foreground illustrated the athletic tastes and habits of the Romans in days of Pompeii and the thunder of the explosion of Vesuvius was tremendous. The glare of the flame as it leaped from peak to peak was

Feb. and impressive. The tumbling buildings added to the din of the explosion as a dull glare swept over the crumbling scene. The inhabitants rushed and screamed in every direction save toward the mountain. The whole ended with the grandest display of fire-works I ever witnessed. Among these was a fiery head of Victor Hugo. Home at 9 P.M. Wrote till 10½ P.M. As I came down in crowded car it seemed a gentle heart was with mine filling it with a deeper passion. Must I fight again. Slept to wake in the fight and could scarcely find the sword.

Wed. 10. Up before day and while Eugene lay in bed and rested I walked to French Market. I walked for 2 hrs. and came in weary and lay down for an hour. Then we had our bread and coffee, wrote awhile and went to Spanish Fort in A.M. At depot had to wait an hour. Somehow feel strangely tired. It is so bright and sunny. We reached the Spanish Fort at 10:35 A.M. The site is mostly covered with a new building. Two old cannon lie against the wall. There are few relics of the Spanish reign. The old fort is made of brick. It has no esplanades and is in no way formidable. Dance houses, bath houses and pleasure resorts surround it and here this twin sister to the West End is thronged in the heated season by the gay, the wealthy, the sensual and the vicious pleasure seekers of N.O. We came back at 1 P.M. and ate our dinner and then went to the Custom house and got on the roof and looked far over the city. Then we went to the mint, then to Battle Scene of Paris, a painting 400 ft long and 60 ft. high. It took 11 artists 18 months to draw it in Paris. The scene was grand. I was much struck by the excellence of the work, especially in its deathly delineation of the slain, the posturing of which seemed to me most superb. The Seine was a very fine illustration of water and the smoke from the muskets was so well done

Feb. that one could scarcely believe it was not slowly moving. After this we came home, got supper and went to Washington Artillery Hall to hear Moody and Sankey. Text—Gal. 6 ch. 7 v.— "Be not deceived; God is not mocked, for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he reap." Moody does not preach with as much fire and force as he did when I heard him last in New York 10 years ago. Yet he is more sympathetic and emotional. His sermon was a plain but earnest appeal. Sankey sang as before "The Ninety and Nine", tuning his voice to an instrument. This rendered his powerful voice as gentle and sweet as that of a bird.

Th. 11. It rained last night. Slept soundly. Will go to Exposition this morning as weather is lowry. Begin to feel like getting back to my work. Dont know what I am going to do with this hated fat. I am heavier by 25# than I was 10 years ago. On scales yesterday weighed 175#. Work and cold in the crystal northland will take it off in part I hope. Off to Exposition at 9 A.M. Went to Government and Main Buildings and to Art Hall where I spent several hours looking over some very fine paintings many of which were imported. Those of Wertheimer were very fine. Came home ere dark. Eugene and I entered foolishly into a warm discussion on the licentious customs and vicious tolerance of public sentiment here and finding him warm in defense of this loathsome curse I by turns ridiculed and satirized the condition of affairs till he grew angry and would not talk. I then wrote a few lines and walked out to get some oranges. He went along but was very taciturn. I am sorry to see him offended but he surely knows this place reeks with flagrant and unnecessary nastiness. I will not condone it even if it should offend one who boasts that in France this debauchery is licit. After our return I walked a few blocks on the next street. O shame where is thy blush! Returned in disgust to find Eugene still lying on

Feb. bed-side where I left him. He is still morose. Poor fellow. A French vice is an American virtue in his eyes. Sorry I broke an image in his Temple.

Fri. 12. Morn. Cool and bracing but bright as mid-summer. Cool all day. Went to Exposition Building and spent day till 3:15 P.M. Then went to Canal Street and walked up to N.O. Medical College and looked at Museum. Home and ate supper. Met Austin Scott at Main Building, the only one I have known here since my arrival. I am not so weary as on last night.

Sat. 13. Off early to Exposition Building to meet the artist who was to make our portraits. Not finding him went over ground and at noon met him. In P.M. I sat 3 hrs. for portrait. Got one I do not like very well. Eugene then sat for one. We go back tomorrow for him to finish his. At night went again to see last days of Pompeii. It is beautiful weather still. As I rode home in the street car strangely earnest thoughts possessed my mind. I felt as if ---- was thinking of me so kindly, so generously, so forgivingly. Can it be true. What am I to do. Shall I tear my heart away from its light and purposes. I would save another heart from aches and burning regrets. And what for me, then.

"For me the good has vanished & returns not."

Yes, my ever dear Agnes, I will give you up. Poor dear girl, when the past pleads its cause in the future your sincere love will rise up in pristine strength to tell your heart what it loved and lost. God bless you and lighten your heart. Wish I could say Good-night to you.

Sun. 14. Got up at day and walked two miles. Then lunch and, then rode to Exposition. I am now sitting in front of Art Hall in shade of the great live oaks. It is very pleasant here. Strong breezes sweep up from the Gulf and fan my

Feb. cheep as they sing through the evergreens. There are few on the grounds yet. This climate is delicious. The music of the winds in the mossy boughs is mingled with the melody of falling leaves while overhead a score of flags fluttering in the breeze keep up a chorus dear to every American heart. We spent the entire A.M. in Building waiting for F. Regnault who was to complete Eugene's portrait. He came at noon and went to work. It took nearly all the afternoon. We then came to our room at 65 Bourbon St. and packed for departure in the morning.

Mon. 15. After a wakeful night up at gray day and rapidly preparing for our departure. At depot had to wait always a trying thing to me. It is very warm. As I sit in car the news boy passes on his noisy mission barefoot. He is happy. I wish I were a barefoot boy too. I am glad to leave this nasty city. Its redeeming features are honest and generous hospitality and a benign winter climate - the latter it is not responsible for. Off at last at 7:45 A.M. Good by, New Orleans. - At 10:15 reached the station of Beauvoir the home of the ~~man~~ who tried to build a government. I see nothing here except station and wild forest tangles. The country is lovely and poor. At Mobile for dinner. While eating in our seats the negroes gathered on a platform and putting their wares, fruits, sandwitches, &c on tin pans attatched to a pole about 8 ft. long passed them to the windows for the passengers. It is hot and sultry. I am weary of this eternal green. At Williams the train in front of us going the other way got off the track and delayed us some time. How pleasant these villages look with the houses so far apart and surrounded by evergreens. All night long we were annoyed by stops. It was very warm in the car till near morning when it grew colder.

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Tu. Feb. 16. At sunrise a heavy white frost, covers the ground. One mile from Prospect we came to a wreck which kept us 4 hours. I went to it and back ~~several times~~ twice and kept the crowd lively. We came lazily on to Nashville to find we must lie over till evening. Then after half a dozen official lies as to the time of departure of the train we had the misfortune to get separated. I got on the train and found Eugene had not. I came on to Cincinnati. The night was very cold and I kept the crowd in a laugh all the way to drown their discomfort. The R. R. at once recognized me as the man who went over two weeks ago "in a refrigerator" and gave me attention on the question of fire.

Wed. 17. At Cincinnati at 6:35 A. M. and remained till 11:15 A. M. and took train to Zanesville. The snow is melting in the hot sun and I put up my window for air and take a short nap. As day grows older the air again gets chilly. Due at Zanesville at 6:35 P. M. and on time. Went to the St. Charles and retired early. Took chill and felt badly. Soon fell asleep and slept well. Nature's balm for me is best. Yes, let me sleep her sleep and die her death.

Th. 18. Up at 6 o'clock sharp and after breakfast took baggage to ~~Depot~~ Cassel, and back to St. Charles to wait the 7:30 train to see if Eugene had come. Not finding him went to St Charles and wrote letter to him and took boat home. At McConnelsville saw Jack and came with him home. Could not help thinking something unpleasant had occurred as he seemed to me to show it. Got home at 4 P. M. and went with him to see his wife + Annie

Feb. A glance told me she was angry although she shook hands. I came back to store and worked till night then went to see both again and took over some copy work I had for her. She still offered to do it but was angry and after some warm words I left without sitting down. Put my notes in my pocket utterly refusing to let her copy for me. She bade me goodby at the door kissing my cheek when I refused my lips. I came away in hot anger and determined not to offer her my hand again on meeting nor to make the least concession. She shall feel deeply and keenly what she has done It was a groundless accusation and I declined to explain.

Fr. 19 Off early in drizzling rain to Thos. Rowlands—on to E. C. Chadwick and home at 1 P.M. In P.M. went to Eli Thompson and back and then to see Maggie a few moments—Annie prostrated.

Sat. 20 Called off at 3:15 A.M. to Wm Taylors thence to Jno A. Glenn and saw the immortal Eph. Mummey & the stingy family of Glenns who although they had sent for me had also brought Dr Abbott in and were angry at my coming. I filled their cups and left at once. Then to J. B. Davis and home at noon. In P.M. in store and very weary.

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Sun 21 In A.M. to Jas Smiths and I.B. Davis In P.M. to I.B. Davis. Home at 8 P.M.

Mon 22 To Thos Rowlands in A.M. In P.M. to I.B. Davis. Wrote a cutting letter to Annie which I gave open to her mother. I am now so hot and indignant that I am ready to resent everything.

Tu. 23 In morning to Col. Travis and on foot thence to Ed. Colemans Back on foot to Travis and then rode home and found a crowd waiting. Got breakfast at 2 P.M. Then to I.B. Davis. Annie answered my letter in her severest style yet it is kinder than mine. I read it untouched and as I walked on (for I had to cross river to avoid the ice in the road and walk) I read the two she sent me while south which being returned came same hour. They were so kind generous and affectionate I at once resolved to see her and while I scorned making a concession I felt justice to both demanded the explanation I felt now willing to make. I retired late.

Wed. 24 Up long ere day. Wrote short letter to Annie telling her I would call at eve. Then took mare and rode to Wm C. Browns and home at 2 P.M. Worked in office till night and then went to see my friend.

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Feb. She seemed sad and thoughtful and when I reflected that I was connected with her sadness I felt deeply sorry and longed to tell her so. At 9 P.M. we sat alone by the old-time hearth. She was kind - so kind to me - my heart ached. O God Annie if you but knew its grief. We talked long and kindly. She soon grew cheerful bright radiant and her caresses and kisses lightened while they brightened and flamed another heart. How dear she was to me. I gladly restored her to her proud position where she was to forgive my every transgression. Would to God I could make them few. She seemed so pleased and fond she was loth to part. God bless and keep you Annie.

Th. 25 Went to Jas Smiths in Meigsville Tp in A.M. In P.M. to W. Milners and Tho Rowlands and Ed. Colemans

Fr. 26 Worked in town.

Sat. 27 Very busy in store. At night call to Ike Travis and Jas McHughs

Sun. 28 Same

Mar.

Mon. 1 Spent day in office & town

Tu. 2 To Benj. Poseys and thence to Jno Harris where I took dinner. Then to Joel Kings

Mar. and on to Eli. Thompsons at Pennsville. Home at sunset.

Wed. 3 Very busy till noon Then to Austin Pughs. and to Seneca Colericks and Ed. Colemans. Home at 9 P.M.

Th. 4 The day was golden and I walked to Sniffy Glen. I am more fleshy than I was when I last walked here. It made me sweat and yet I enjoyed the walk. I got back at 11:30 A.M. and at once rode to Willard Chadwicks and to Wm Vanfleets. Back to W. Chadwicks and after night came home.

Fr. 5 Off to Thos Rowlands and to Ed. Colemans and W. Chadwicks Home at 2 P.M. then rode to Pennsville to Eli Thompsons

Sat. 6 Very busy. After noon I went to see Mrs Jas Smiths. Dr N. came also. A great hepatic abscess had broken. I came back to Charles Nevins and home at dark.

Sun. 7 In the bright sunshine the day was rested as a smile on a dimpled cheek. I went to Jas McHughs and at noon went to Geo Richard at his request to take dinner. We had a most excellent dinner which was graced by a pleasant host & hostess and after dinner while talking

Mar. the clerk came for me I went at once to Wm Newsoms. Got home at 11 P.M. Found the family had considered me married while gone. "What fools these mortals be"

Mon. 8 To Alvin Whites in A.M. In P.M. busy. At 8 P.M. started 12 miles to Austin Pughs. Went with a weary frame but a light heart. Got back at daylight. O how weary I was.

Tu. 9 In town at work till 4 P.M. and then to see Tim Evans.

Wed. 10 Went to see Mrs J. Olivers 88 yrs old Also to Aaron Flemings. Back at 2 P.M. Then worked in office

Th. 11 Very busy till 4 P.M. and then went to Dow Milner.

Fri 12 Rainy. In town at work. I do not feel well. In night called off to Jno Wallace

Sat. 13 Stormy. Snowed hard all day at Jno Wallace except that I walked in morning to Ed Colemans. Got home at midnight. Worked in store and town till 2 A.M. Then retired.

Sun. 14 Got up early and went without breakfast so as to avoid stops. Went to W. Coulsons and on to Abner Whites. Thence to Ables mill and on to

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Mar. grange hall and on to Ailes mill and on to Luther McInturfs and to Pennsville and to Jno Holletts and on to Windsor and finding a crowd waiting worked till 3 P.M. and then ate my breakfast and rode to Mrs Jno. Olivers and back and to bed at 11 P.M. Then out in 10 seconds and rode back to L. McInturfs. This terrible trip took all night.

Mon 15 Got back at daylight. At work all A.M. In P.M. went to Dow Milners and to Tho Rowlands. Home at 8 P.M.

Tu. 16 Slept some last night and feel better. To D. Milners in A.M. In P.M. to Jas. Smiths, Meigsville Tp. Found patient better. All were glad to see me. The people have heard of my intention to sell and leave and are all opposed to it. Every where they meet me to say "you must not go. I almost feel sorry to leave so many friends. But I am not off yet and God may direct differantly

Wed. 17 To Tho Rowlands and Dow Milners Home at 2 P.M. and very busy till night. Emmet is very sick. The roads are rough but dry. The sun is warm as May. I am doing a great deal of hard work.

Mar. and God is caring kindly and well for me. Saw Annie in P.M. for a few minutes. She was kind and pleasant beyond her wont. A beautiful moonlight night

Th. 18: Called up at 4 A.M. to go to Geo Youngs and got back at 7 A.M. and ate my breakfast and went to Thos. Rowlands and D. Milners and home at 5 P.M. to Jas Smiths and home at 10 P.M.

Fri. 19 To D. Milners and Tho Rowlands and Jno Ross and Israel Ross and home to find a crowd on. Worked through it against dark Was very weary.

Sat. 20 To Smiths in morning Got back at 1 P.M. and was thronged with work till night. Went to see Annie and talked till after midnight. It stormed so hard Annie thought I ought not to go out and I sat down and talked. She seemed very fond of her doctor tonight

Sun. 21 Stormy. Spent day at writing reading and work. Spent the evening in reading.

Mon. 22 Cold and snowy Went to Jas Smiths and back It was a very disagreeable ride Found a crowd waiting my arrival Worked till night in office

Tu. 23 All day in town. The Bohemian oats men came this eve to trade

Mar. me out of my property. They were sharks and we did nothing.

Wed. 24 Walked to H. Travis and back and then worked in office. Then after long work and waiting I took boat for Marietta with E. Pierrot. Got to M. at 11 P.M. and did not get off boat till morning. Could not sleep and spent a wretched night.

Th. 25 Went to artists and ordered 100 photographs for distribution. Then to see Oliver and Lucilla and then on to boat after dinner. We came up on Dale to Beverly and put up at the American House.

Fri. 26 Spent A.M. in Beverly and took boat (Cassel) and got to Windsor at 4½ P.M. Very weary but several waiting me. Went later to see Annie. She seemed glad but teased me sorely. I left her at once. Why does she act so strangely. At times her love seems to border on idolatry.

Sat. 27 Wind from north and very cold. Started early to Jas. Smith's and went on in slight sprinkle of rain. Left there at ½ A.M. in a cold rain which grew heavier as I went. It was very cold and half snow. I got thoroughly wet. On arrival found a crowd waiting and worked on in my wet clothes till one o'clock. Then went and

Mar. ate my dinner and back to wait on more. After two hours of work I rode in a heavy storm of wet snow to Jas. Wallaces. Came home in the same. Saw Annie as I passed and she seemed to be glad to see me but I will not go near her tonight. She thinks a doctors love is cheap. Time tells the tale of triumphs as well as those of loneliness and loss. Spent an hour with Mr Hamlin the special examiner of pension applicants. Wrote till midnight in office. I am so wretched that I feel like any wild abandon to dull the edge of this heart-gnawing vexation. I feel as if I should at once attack the crowd who annoy me so much but they are women and hence free from responsibility or punishment. I need a war to call forth my sword. But alas when I get it in my hand I am apt to use it too much before I put it up.

Sun 28 I am sad today. Spent day at office and in town. My patients let me alone enough to permit an hour of rest. Still I did not go near Annie whom I felt to be alone and looking for me. I wish all the world were frank and honest in expressing sentiment. It is sunny now 4 P.M. and I will go for a walk. Of course alone.

At dusk started to Marion Ellis' Home at 8 P.M. and went in to see Maggie. I only expected to call a few minutes but she so strongly insisted on my sitting down that I did so and as Annie soon came in I did not get started till "tomorrow" (Say 1 A.M. on Mon).

Mon. 29 Very rainy. All day in town and very busy. Saw Maggie this eve She does not like my attention to Annie. Can she help it?

Tu. 30 Very wet. Heavy gray sky. Rain comes in torrents. In P.M. to Marion Ellis.

Wed. 31 Gave contract of Portrait (on steel) for History of Morgan Co. Also spent part of day with the writers or compilers of the work They were taking data for my biographical sketch. In P.M. to D. Coulsons.

Apr.
Th. 1 Spent the day at office work then left on Dewl at 8 P.M. for McConnelsville. Got there at 10:30 Put up at Kooms House

Fri. 2 The court murdered time till down boat left. Snowed nearly all day. Kept me till night. Stayed over

Sat. 3 Off to Hooksburg at noon after a trying half day of

Apr. delay. At Hockesburg I got off to see Mrs Ong. Boat left me of course. Got over river and walked home meeting Dr A. just below ~~town~~ burgh going to fill my call. All right. God on my side as usual. Ought I not to be on his side too.
Got to office at 3 P.M. and took a horse and rode to Jas A. Wallaces Back and at 8 P.M. to see Annie We spent two hours pleasantly

Sun. 4 Cold and snowy. Of all days the dullest. Wrote read and visited sick ones in town.

Mon. 5 Rained awhile and at early dawn it began to snow very hard It was election day and I was kept very busy. It snowed all day.

Tu. 6 Rode to Jas Wallaces and to Dow Milners and home at 1 P.M.

Wed. 7 In A.M. to Dow Milners and Jas A. Wallaces and in P.M. to N. B. Hennys on foot. Snow 8 in deep. At night to Chas Ridgleys and Jno Flemings. Home at 10 P.M.

Th. 8 All day in town. Wrote up my sketch for history of Morgan Co. At night to Jacks for a while

Fri. 9 Sunny. James B. Naylor M.D. made his formal announcement of his intention to practice medicine here at 2:11 P.M.

Apr. I knew this was his plan and had for some time watched his tactics of circumvention. His struggle will not be as easy as he anticipates. The crowd will at once attack me and I shall probably have another season of work for nothing But God will take care of me and in the end I shall be victor. At night while talking to Annie

~~Sat.~~ 10 a messenger called me out to go to Jo Barnes. Got back so muddy I had to wash all over. It was almost day.

Sat. 10 All day in office. Very busy. Spent an hour at Jacks at night-fall and sang: for Maggie and Annie. "The generous Landlord", "I stand here idly waiting" and "How dear is my cottage".

Sun. 11 In town in A. M. In P. M. I went to Jno Flemings Chas Ridgelys and David Cordsons. In eve a little time with Annie.

Mon. 12 Off ere day to Andrew Scotts. Crossed at Rev. Whites and walked rest of way. Rained hard all A. M. In P. M. worked in office.

Tu. 13 In town all day at work in store
Off ere breakfast to Hen Taylors and on to Johnathan Barnes and to Jas. Smiths and home Then wrote and worked in office

Wed. 14 ~~Off early to H. Taylors – no breakfast.~~
~~On to~~

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Apr. Th. 15 A beautiful day. Worked in store and town as usual.

Fri 16 Worked in barn and about store and in town till 10 A.M. Then to Israel Ross' and Al. McElhoes and home. Took a piece of bread and butter and ate it as I rode away again to Wm James. Glorious moonlight tonight.

Sat. 17 Worked in office all day. I am weary and really disgusted with much of the annoyances of this place. Some I can bear.

Sun 18 Warm. All day in town and busy most of time. Wrote some

Mon. 19 To Wm. James and to Ike Rollinsons and to Alf Sochary's. I am tired.

Tu. 20 Worked in town all day.

Wed 21 In office in A.M. In P.M. to Edgar Bachelors

Th. 22 Worked in office till noon. Then to Jos C. Fleming's Tho Rowlands & Wm James. Home at midnight.

Fr. 23 In office all A.M. In P.M. to Wm James.

Sat. 24 To Abr Wagners. Home at 3 P.M Weary and hungry.

Sun. 25 In A.M. in office In P.M. to Wm C. Browns and applied plaster cast. At night talked an hour with Annie.

Apr. 26 Worked all day in office and town Very warm.

Tu. 27 In A.M. walked. Went to Jas McHughs and after hard work got off at 3 P.M. on Cassel to Marietta. C. Brokaw went with me. We are to get photos for engraving. Went to Parkersburg. Slept but little

Wed. 28 Went to see "Sill" and Olive and to Cadwalladers and got pictures Went to St James hotel for dinner Took Strecker for Beverly at 3 P.M. At Beverly at dark. All night at American House

Th. 29 Off to see Sarah then to boat and reached home at 11.30 A.M. by Str. Siler In P.M. busy in store. At night to Frank Tolberts. Home at 11 P.M. It snowed and rained hard. Slept well till morning.

Fr. 30 Went to J. Chadwicks and Wm Vanfleets and Mrs Joel Evans and home at 1 P.M. Then busy in store till night.

May

Sat. 1 A very busy office day. Warm and pleasant.

Sun. 2 Went to Chester Hill and after stopping at L. Worstells and J. O. Hilligas went on to Ab. Wagners 4 miles and then to Windsor meeting my appointment as punctually (at 12 o'clock) as a revolving planet.
In eve went to Frank Tolberts to meet Dr Coulson. Refused to take case as family desired and insisted I should

1886

May. 3 All day at office. Feel badly.

Tu. 4 Went to F. Talberts in A.M. Then worked hard till night and then rode to Alf Lecharys and Abner Websters.

Wed. 5 In office. Sick but working. God is very good to me.

Th. 6 To F. Talberts and to Dan Travis and worked rest of day in office

Fr. 7 Rained all day. Rode to Talberts and to Ike Rollinsons. Am very weary.

Sat. 8 Had a good office day and was very busy till nearly 4 P.M. Then went to Warren Carters and got back at dark. Retired at 10½ P.M. and slept deeply.

Sun. 9 In morning went to Abner Websters and to Geo O. Wallaces In P.M. worked in office. Hot.

Mon. 10 Went to F. Talberts and to D. Travis and to Marion Ellis. It is very warm.

Tu. 11 In morning to Milton Walkers In P.M. to Jas Smiths in Meigsville Tp. At night worked till 10 P.M. Very weary.

Wed. 12. Rainy morning. Went to Dan Travis to see a patient Dr Naylor refused to go to although he "bid it off" I could not bear to hear the frightened and grief stricken girl sob and plead for help. Knowing

May I was doing work for which he is to be paid I urid I am not dead to sympathy nor can my heart be sold for $215.00 I am disgusted with this smallness. In P.M. it was very hot and I rode to Sam. Milvers. Home at sunset Then rode to Mrs Nancy Browns. I was very weary but did not sleep much. A heavy rainstorm came on at 11 P.M. and torrents swept the streets. I am delighted with the grandeur of the scene.

Th. 13 Warm. Went to Frank Talberts and worked in office.

Fri. 14 In town all day. Busy.

Sat. 15 Worked steadily till dark in store Then went to Ed. Humphreys.

Sun. 16 To Humphreys in A.M. In P.M. worked and wrote Hot.

Mon. 17 Went to Anda Scotts, Hiw Taylors "Shang" Pennels Sam Scotts and Ed Humphreys and to Mrs Browns. I am very weary. Spent an hour at night with Annie.

Tu. 18 To Anda Scotts, Sam Scotts and I. B. Davis. Worked in office rest of day

Wed. 19 In store till noon, Then to Aby Wagners Ed Humphreys and Milton Walkers Here the latter exhibited his parvimnity and his cup was filled promptly. His selfesteem reaches heaven - his worth reaches Sheal

1886
May

Th. 20 To Jarvis Matthews. and to Anda Scotts and "Shang" Pennels

Fr. 21 To Marion Ellis in A.M. To Joe. Browns in P.M.

Sat. 22 To Jarvis Matthews in P.M. Home to find a crowd. Worked hard till 9 P.M. Talked to Annie an hour.

Sun. 23. Wrote Biography of Amy R. Pierrot in A.M. and waited on my patients In P.M. Went to Wm. Taylors.

Mon. 24. Bright and sunny. After working a long time in office a girl came in to quarrel with me and succeeded. After dinner drove to Geo Rileys This is my first drive and a rough one it is. Mr Watkins and Mr Williams came to see me on the history of Windsor Tp. I had written up the (history) biography of Eugene Pierrot and wife and gave it to them. They spent an hour with me I then went to work in office as usual. It is now 8:30 P.M. and I sit alone in my office writing while a rain storm rages outside It is awful grand night. I wish my life were as calm as it is I am weary and heart-sick One care succeeds another - One traitor after another puts his scorpion fangs into me. When is this to end. If I did not trust God to care for me and keep me I should be wretched beyond measure or or conception. God save me.

Tu. 25 Cool. Off early to Ed Colemans and back at noon. Feel badly with French measles. Worked all P.M.

Wed. 26 Worked in office in A.M. In P.M. drove via Chesterfield to Elliotts + Roads and on to Benj Posey. Home at dark.

Th. 27 In morning walked over to Jno Hansons to see his mother In P.M. worked in store and town. I am feeling badly. It is quite cool. Hailed this P.M. All night at Ben Humphreys.

Fri. 28 Came home at 7 A.M. Spent day in office Feel very badly. Trade is dull and I am not doing much business that is paid for. Still the robbery goes on. Dr. Naylor is playing the unscrupulous ingrate. God will care for me and him.

Sat. 29 A busy day. Worked hard and did a good business. I am weary tonight.

Sun. 30 Same. It is hot today.

Mon. 31 Very pleasant and breezy Went to Ham. Milners in A.M. In P.M. wrote letters and posted books and served patients. At night to F. W. Scotts.

June

Tu 1 Went to Wm Hanns in A.M. In P.M. worked in office.

Wed. 2 All A.M. In office In P.M. rained hard. Rode to War. Hooks F. W. Scotts and Jno Hansons

1886
June

Th. 3 Went to Jacob Vanfleets in the morning. In P.M. went to F.D. Scott and Warren Hooks and Jos Smith. j.b. naylor M.D. put out his grazing sign "Drugs and Patent medicines" today. His bottle-nosed father in law is reveling in his confidence of power to crush me. Let their crowd come God does not err and will make all things even. The paupers on whom j.b.n. M.D. forced his services by bidding in a practice are very much displeased with him. Thorns are springing in his way. "The man who injured Warwick never went unpunished yet."

Fri. 4 Cool Working in office. Saw Sam Pierpont today and he barely knew me. At 9 P.M. after a day of hard work I was called off to Jarvis Matthews and went returning at 1:30 in the morning.

Sat. 5 To Warren Hooks Rev. Keadles and F.D. Scott in A.M. In P.M. busy in office. Annie came over this P.M. Had not heard from her for nearly 2 weeks. She finds I can stay away. Worked and wrote till late Slept sweetly.

Sun. 6 Went to Jarvis Matthews and to Thos. Dougherty in A.M. All P.M. in store Jack came and asked explanation of "strange action" As he seemed imperious and unreasonable I grew warm enough to assert myself and say emphatically all I wished. We parted warm and after

June. an hour I was surprised to see him back. He said he wished to speak to me alone and "had a concession to make". We talked long and he left in a half-sad half-cheerful mood. The bitterness had grown deeper down in my heart and I could not meet his concession with the spirit I once was so proud of feeling for him. I think he was mistaken as he now says and believe he is really sorry as he states but surely he will learn that it is folly to assume to put me on the confessional. I spoke of going over on Tuesday and now I scarcely feel like going. May. May not. My sovereignty and individuality are under my own hat.

All P.M. worked wrote and read. Sick at stomach. Could not eat nor sleep.

Mon. 7 Spent entire day in office. Wrote read and worked.

Had a rough night. Slept little

Tu. 8 Went to Jarvis Matthews and to Tho. Dougherty. Came home at noon A crowd waiting. Sent Mac. & Charlie to dinner and worked till 2:44 P.M. Then wrote..

Office 2:44 P.M.
8 June 1886

My Annie.

For cause the writer concludes his call "would better be deferred"

Bon voyage

Yours to count on.

W. Emmet Gatewood.

June. Sent this at once unsealed. I wonder if it will sound familiar. It is time to assert myself. Let them remember I resent any assumed authority or dictation. I shall make no concession. If my pen has widened a chasm my right arm will defend its proximal shore.

Wed. 9 All day in office. Feel weary.

Th. 10 Went to the Dougherty's and Tho. Rowlands and Jarvis Matthews and home where I found work awaiting me. Busy till 3 P.M. when I ate my dinner and drove to Jno Eddleblutes. Home at sunset and drove to Neil Leonards. Feel well tonight as I used to feel after my hard busy days.

Fr. 11 Drove to Chas Woods to Tho Dougherty's and Tho Rowlands and after night to Ben Humphreys and Chas Woods. Home at midnight. This has been a good business day.

Sat. 12. Drove to Chas Woods and worked hard all rest of day in office

Sun. 13 To Jarvis Matthews in A.M. In P.M. I went to Chas Woods and at night to Tho Rowlands.

Mon. 14 To Tho Rowlands and Jarvis Matthews and at night went to Chas. L. Henrys where I stayed till day.

Tu. 15 All day at C.L. Henrys and all night. O dear how trying to be

June 10th

Dr Gatewood

Not knowing that those measles were contagious only for a few days I supposed in a week you would be well again and heard you were, and as you still did not come I concluded there must be something else and unfortunately hearing a good deal that had been said I felt deeply hurt but your explanation to Jack was satisfactory to me and I acknowledge I was too hasty.

I expect no concession from you. I ask none. but will be glad to have you come to see me before we make our trip should I be able to go and Doctor I do not think I need to tell you how deeply grateful I always feel for your many kindnesses bestowed on me during my years of sickness as my physician and friend

Sincerely

Maggie Prin[illegible]

tied here and my work all at loose ends. Went out and took a short nap under the trees.

Wed. 16. I am here yet and oh so very weary. this is "death and hell to me." My office — if I could only reach it. Another night of pudding gnats and watching. How I ache

Th. 17 Left all in statu quo and came to the office and put in the day to some purpose. O how sleepy. In night to Geo W. Oliver

Fri. 18 Got home at 12:02 A.M. Slept till day Worked all A.M. in office In P.M. went to Tho. Doughertys and home at 6 P.M. Talked to Eugene on the biographical sketch I wrote of him till 10½ P.M. He was pleased. Mr Watkins brought the proof plate (for approval) of my steel engraving It was fine and has a defiant look I am pleased to see.

Sat. 19 Kept busy in office. Clear and cool.

Sun. 20 Very busy. While waiting on a crowd I was called to go and see Ruth Matthews who fell from a horse & got hurt. She was better and I hurried back to those who had waited. Worked on till night.

Mon. 21 Busy in store in A.M. In P.M. went to Jno Wallaces to set broken arm. Thence to Simon Matthews and then to office and then to Ed. Humphreys.

Tu. 22 It began to rain at 2 A.M. and grew harder till it fell in one heavy constant sheet. This went on till night. I wrote remainder of my biographical sketch today. I am very sleepy and weary. Retired at 8½ P.M. and slept heavily.

Wed 23 In store all day. Put Mc. and Charlie out in the meadow to scatter hay, this P.M. In the store all P.M. At sunset I went to Mrs Brattons to see Susan Peters.

Th. 24 Worked in office till noon and then went to Ben. Posey. It rained. Back after dark and very tired having ridden 24 mile

Fr. 25 Busy in store the boys in the hay. In evening I drove to Chas L. Hemp and back in the rain. Wet and weary. God cares for me. I am content. The assuming Naylor will not sweep all before him. He is evidently not very busy. What a pompous struck. The disciple of a gibson & the ingrateful traitor of blood. The sum of his principles are embodied in the formula — "anything to beat Gatewood"

Sat. 26 Very busy. The boys with the hired help worked hard all P.M. till 9½ o'clock to get in the hay. I took the office and worked very hard attending to patients and store. At dark I rode to Marion Ellis and on to H. Bachelors and home at 12:30 o'clock. Then I slept.

Sun. 27 A heavy gray mist hangs over the earth this morning. I rode to Marion Ellis in morning the rain beginning to fall before I got there. On way back it rained incessantly. I found a crowd waiting. Worked till 2 P.M. Then wrote and read till night. Took a short sweet sleep on my robe. The rain comes down ceaselessly. How dull and murky the sky looks. If Annie were home I would go over and spend an hour.

Mon 28 In office all day till 4 P.M. Then went to Jas Wallace's.

Tu. 29 Busy in office. Not well.

Wed. 30 Same. Feel better. A kind letter from Annie, at Fleming, O.

July

Th. 1 In store till three o'clock P.M. Then drove to Brattons and back. I am feeling better. Wrote till 10 P.M. Cool and breezy eve. Would be pleased to see Annie. Something seems to say she is loving me so much today.

Fr. 2. In the office and town all day. I am feeling badly.

Sat. 3 The day is hot and sultry. I worked in office till 2 P.M. and then rode to Mr E. Humphrey's. Worked till 11 P.M. up in night.

Sun. 4 The glorious Fourth. Hot. In office busy. In P.M. I went to Sam P.

1886

July Pattersons on foot. Hot and dusty I stopped a short time on the cliffs and gazed on the very beautiful scenery of the valley. The silver river glowed in beautiful ripples as the breeze fanned its face and mine. The golden harvest dotted the fields and the corn waved in great green billows like an ocean. I wished Annie were there to sit by me and enjoy the enchanted scene. Her nature is not so poetic as mine but I hope it is gentler. I spent a troubled restless night.

Mon 5. Hot. In a hurry all day and little done. A fretful night.

Tu. 6 Better day but very hot. Some quarrels today stir my blood.

Wed. 7 Very hot. In the P.M. I drove 7½ miles to see Jno. Smith Home at dark Talked to Annie till midnight She was glad to see me.

Th. 8 Hot and dry.

Fri. 9 Still very hot. Do not feel well In A.M. working in office In P.M. I went to see Mrs E. Humphreys

Sat. 10 In morning called to see Mrs Chas L. Henry and worked there till 5 P.M. when I returned to office.

Sun. 11 In store all A.M. In P.M. drove to Jno. Smiths near Browns Mills and then on to Mrs Humphreys and home at dark.

Mon. 12 Walked twice to A. Hayes and worked rest of day in office.

Tu. 13 Same.

Wed. 14 All A.M. in town All P.M. in country. Drove to Ed Humphreys At night talked to Annie till 11 P.M. and then rode to C. L. Henrys

Th. 15 All day in store. Very hot and dry

Fr. 16 Very early took my gallant gray and drove to Wm C. Browns and put on cast Then to Goshen run and up to Elliotts X Roads and on to Mahlon Newlums and to Ben Poseys and thence to Wm Tippings and on to Ed Humphreys and home to find a crowd waiting. I worked cheerily on till 5 P.M. and then ate my dinner and worked till dark and then stood at the gate and talked to Annie for half an hour.

Sat. 17 To F. Talberts in A.M. Then busy all P.M. till 9½ oclock in office.

Sun. 18 Very busy all day in office. In P.M. went over to see Annie a few moments. She was at the organ & lost no time in telling me her parents scolded about my talking to her at the gate. I notified her that this objection was absurd and told her I would save them trouble.

July. I promptly left. I devoutly wish they would commence a quarrel with me on this till I can tell them what I think and that most furiously. Curse their tyranny. I am and am to be free. I will take none of their dictation nor will I, tolerate their intervention.

Mon 19 Drove to Jno Smiths and to Ed. Humphreys in A.M. In P.M. very busy. Took time to go to Mrs P.'s door and ask how she was. Came back and sent medicine. I think they feel that I appreciate that they are bungling meddlers. They would be pleased if I asked leave to say good morning to Annie. I could break her will and enjoin on her the duty of revolt but I prefer to treat this tactical act with contempt.

Tu. 20 Off early to N. B. Hannys. Then wrote till noon.

Wed. 21 All day in office. Stopped during a walk to see Maggie who seemed better. She asked me to sit down but I did not.

Th. 22. In morning to Henry Dobbins on Wm Bozmans farm. Home at noon. Then drove to see Mrs Ed Humphreys. Ramsey hand at night.

Fri. 23 Very hot. In office all day. Did not go to see Annie though she looks for me.

Sat. 24 Same. Very busy day. It is very enervating weather.

Sun. 25 Same. All day in town. Intensely hot. At night went to hear Mr. Grimes preach.

Mon. 26 The depressing heat was allayed in P.M. by heavy rains. Rode to Wm Youngs to take up an artery on the head of Earl Rush. Rained terribly. Home at dark. Went to see Mrs P. who had sent for me. Got supper after dark and then went down in the rain. Annie was very much pleased to see me so seemed Maggie. I was very tired and purposely cross and expressed my contempt for the treatment I received. Annie playfully caressed and kissed me and clung about me at parting as if reluctant to see me go. Up till 11 P.M. with Alva Choyuill.

Tu. 27 In A.M. to see Mrs Geo D. Wallace. Home and busy till night in office.

Wed. 28 To Tho Dougherty and Ab Ellis and to Mrs E. Humphreys in A.M. In P.M. to Elmer Henrys. In eve went to see Annie. We planned till 11 P.M. It is pleasant to find her so earnestly trying to please me.

Th. 29 Went to Tho Dougherty and Ed Humphreys in A.M. In P.M. to Elmer Henrys.

Fri. 30. To see Elmer Sheets in A.M. In P.M. to my business in office. Worked hard till night.

Sat 31 Went to see Elmer again. Got back

Aug again at noon and found a crowd gathered for me. At 3 P.M. went to Isaac Green and stayed nearly all night.

Sun 1. Home at 3 A.M. Slept till sun up and went to work again. In P.M. went to see Elmer Sheets. Late in P.M. it rained.

Mon 2 In morning to Ed. Humphreys. In P.M. to Elmer Sheets and walked over to see sick boy at Smiley Elens. Back to Sheets and to W. N. Lynes and on to L. J. Coburns and to Hookeburg to see Mrs Ong. Home at dark. Spent the eve with Annie.

Tu. 3 Worked all day in office. At night called to Geo W. McVeighs.

Wed. 4 Worked in office all day.

Th. 5 Drove to Elmer Sheets and back to Roxbury and crossing went to Dan Wilsons and home at noon.

Fr. 6 Busy in store. At night to Alex Higgins. A trip of transgression and wretchedness.

Sat. 7 All day in office.

Sun. 8 To A. Higgins and back to find a crowd. Hard work till 3 P.M. Then to Barnhouses and back. Then to church and was called out in a few minutes to go to Jas. Rogers. There most of night. Dr. N. played sick and I filled his contract

1886 Aug

Mon. 9 To Ed. Humphreys in A.M. and Higgins in P.M. Broke my nice new Sulky. Got home all right

Tu. 10 Worked in town and went to S. Barnhouses Very hot.

Wed. 11 To Alex Higgins in A.M. In P.M busy in store.

Th. 12 To A. Higgins in A.M. In P.M. to Ad. Ongs.

Fr. 13 To A. Higgins in the morning in a heavy rain. Rode the black stallion and he stepped strong and steadily through the mud.
At night Annie and I sat in the door and planned our future while Luna smiled at full tide. Annie was so kind to me If she only felt how strong that power could be made and how little opposition would avail.
I am going to be hard to please Hope her ability will suffice.

Sat. 14 To Barnhouses in the morning In the Afternoon busy in office

Sun 15 In the morning operated on Annie Robinsons toe and waited on people till 10 A.M. Then rode quickly to Sam. McKibbens and to Willard Davis and A.P. Ongs and to office to find an impatient crowd waiting I got through it at 3 P.M. and ate my dinner. Then busy till dark

1886 Aug

Mon 16 Rode to Jno Hindmans and on to Roxbury at 10 A.M. then to Hen. Thompsons and back to Eddleblute against noon where a rain kept me till after dinner. In afternoon rode to Enoch Williams in Pennville and on to Mrs Ed Humphreys In night called to Ike Ghens.

Tu. 17 Left I. Ghens at 11 A.M. In P.M went to Barnhouses.

Wed. 18 In office all A.M. In P.M. to E. Williams and to Mrs Humphreys

Th. 19 In A.M. to Barnhouses. In P.M to Jno Newtons and Miss C. Browns and to Pennsville to E Williams and home at 8 P.M. In night to Mrs Humphreys.

Fr. 20 Busy in office in A.M. In P.M. to Chas L. Heneys and back and to Mrs Humphreys

Sat 21 In office all day. Feel badly Had a very busy day. At night I went to I. Purviances.

Sun. 22 Very hot. I worked all day in the office.

Mon. 23 Very hot. Went to Purviance in A.M. Rheumatism in hand and back.

Tu. 24 In the morning I went to Purviances with Charlie Harris and put Jno P. asleep. Next to Humphreys. Home at 10 A.M. A crowd

Aug. awaited me. I worked hard till 3 P.M. and then drove to Simon Knight and Enoch Williams Home after dark. At Knights a terrible scene awaited me. Dirt and nastiness on all sides A child with diphtheria in extremis Another had just been buried. three others taking it. The Dr (Chogwill) was displaced to allow me to take responsibility and management. The old grandmother was perniciously voluble - while the tobacco juice formed two broad rivers down her chin Here was the place for twin Acherons - the head waters of Sheols river in a land of blazes and hellish battle noises.
On the way home met three men who held my horse while I examined them in the road preparatory to prescribing in morning

Wed. 25 In morning drove to Pennsville and got Dr Chogwill and went to Knights reinstating him in the case. He eagerly deferred to my judgments and suggestions. I drove all to work, at cleaning up. Then went to see Jno Penrance and then to office where I worked till 4 P.M. and then drove to the old home of Mrs Z. Russel and hitched my mare and climbed the hill one mile to Jno M. Wallaces Spent part eve with Annie.

Th. 26 Drove to Knights and to Mrs Humphreys in P.M. All A.M. busy at office

Aug In night to see Jno Purviance up nearly all night.

Fri. 27 Intensely hot. Drove to Mrs Jno Coulsons to see S. S. Coulson. Then to Knights and home at 12:30. In P.M. drove to Sam Henrys. Worked till late in office. At 10½ P.M. embraced Morphine. What a blissful rest. Even forgot Annie has been unkind to me. Yes let me sleep again

Sat. 28 Drove to Jno. M. Wallace in the morning and got back in time to find over a dozen clamoring for attention and treatment. It is scorching hot today. On way back crossed to see Barnhart

Sun. 29 Off early to Andrew Scotts and then on to Jas Smiths and then to F. H. Davis and home at 11:30 A.M. Then went to Lew Abel and back and to the Rowlands and back at dark. Spent eve with Annie.

Mon. 30 Hot. To see Jno Purviance & then worked all P.M. At night in the rain drove "Jack" to Sam. Lawrence. It was so dark I could not see the road and as I drove along the narrow cliffs and banks I felt a constant dread of going over. It was a gloomy trip. The rain fell furiously. High weeds overhung the way and struck me in the face as I

1886 Aug. groped my way. At midnight I got back wet as a fish and lively as a cricket. Slept a little while and up again to my duties.

Tu. 31 Drove to Simon Knights, S. S. Coulsons Albert Able and home. Then busy in office till 10 P.M.

Sept. Wed. 1 Went to S. S. Coulsons, S. Knights and after night to Jno W. Wallaces Home at 10 P.M. Surely I will sleep now.

Th. 2 In A.M. to S. S. Coulsons and Mrs Ed. Humphreys. In P.M. busy as usual in store.

Fri. 3 Drove to Geo Coleys to see his daughter (in consultation with Dr Adair. He did not impress me as a man of great originality or individuality. He is evidently a nature that never leads. Stopped at Shrins and got home at 12 oclock. Then waited on a crowd and drove to S. S. Coulsons. Home and busy again till 11 P.M. when I retired and slept an hour. Then called to go to Geo. N. Hemerys near Mill Grove

Sat. 4 Got back at sunrise and lay down and slept two hours. Then worked all day as merry and active as if I had slept all night.

1886
Sep.

Sun 5 Spent the day at office and the eve with Annie. She was pleasant and cheerful. We talked of and planned a future. She spoke of my looking bright.

Mon 6 Drove to see S.S. Coulson in the A.M. In the P.M. to Jno Kelly. It is very hot. The agitation of R.R. matters again begins.

Tu. 7 Very hot. To see Jno Purviance in A.M. Worked till 11 P.M.

Wed. 8 Hot, dry - dusty. The R.R. magnate? c. j. gibson called for help to meet the issue he assumed to grasp and solve. I "left him alone in his glory." The P.M. was distressingly sultry. Drove to Jno Chandlers to meet Mr Coulson. Left there at sunset. At Perrysville was called to R. James. It was a delightful eve - cool and silvery under the sheen of Luna. A sister calm dignified and quiet contrasted to the fierce brother whose ardent vigor scorched nature and ambition all the day. I enjoyed my drive. Went to see S.S. Coulson and home at 11 P.M. after the close of the R.R. meeting at which I was to fulminate.

Th. 9 Worked in town till dark and then drove to Perrysville and addressed a R.R. meeting. Emma

1882

Sep. went along. It was a pleasant drive. Before going I went over to see Maggie and Annie A conversation ended in a joint accusation which I resented vigorously. At last I rose and denouncing their unfairness indignantly defied all intervention and telling Maggie my visits would not be so frequent in future walked out Both called to me to stop and Maggie followed to the gate entreating me come back. The ridiculous position they took in regard to the County History is now a sword to them and with its ready edge they play in foolish fatuity.

Fri. 10 Off early to Wm. C. Browns & on to Mat Humphreys Home at noon Then to Albert Abels and home It rained hard and wet me thoroughly. Found a letter from Annie and her mother. Will not answer either. They are now sorry but what assurance have I against repetition. I will let them rest and reflect on the progress they have made in controlling a rebel who scorns dictation. Maggie has lost an important position and earned a watchful suspicion,

Sat. 11 Cooler. I kept up my work at office as usual all day. Evening came and as Annie came and asked me I went to

Sep. see her and after prescribing I came away at once Annie followed me to door and after expressing her regret at the trouble she assured me of her love. Sternly I maintained my position and soon as I could I left her and came back to read and work

Sun 12 At day a gray sky showered cold rain over what was but yesterday a dusty village. I spent the day in my office at work and at writing. I longed to go and spend an hour with Annie but could not afford to do it. Wrote her a severe letter caustically arraigning her mother who now feels bitterly the mistake she made. I sent medicine but kept away Annie will miss me.

Mon. 13 All day in store. Cool. I am now feeling very badly. My stomach troubles me very much and has cause. Shall I starve it till it behave? Got a second letter from Maggie

Tu. 14 All day on the move. In the early morning to A. P. Ong. Then to E. C. Chadwicks and to Jno Acors

Wed 15 Rainy. All day at store till 3 P.M. then to Jno Lochamp till 8. P. M. Home at nine

Th. 16 Worked in office till 4 P. M. then to Jno Salewnds

1886 Sep.

Fri. 17 Heard recitations. Worked in store. In the night called to Earl Phillips and kept up all night.

Sat. 18 At Earl Phillips till 4 P. M. when I came to office. Later drove to Wallace Gadds.

Sun 19 To Wallace Gadds in the A.M. Then on return busy till 4 P.M. & then drove to Jas Walrovens

Mon. 20 To Simon Matthews and Wallace Gadds in the A. M. In the P.M. busy in office

Tu 21 Same. Very weary and heart sore

Wed. 22 Same except after 4 P.M. drove to John Harris 10 miles. Rained all the way home and my gallant gray hunted for the best road and felt carefully her way in the storm. The rain was incessant and the lightning so vivid I could scarcely see. I got very wet. After arriving I went over the town to see patients and then retired. Was called up to go to C.S. Corys. Telephoned back for my clothes at store and when they came I rode to Corys. Stomach very bad.

Th. 23 Came home at sunup got my breakfast went round my patients in town & then to Matthews and to Gadds. How weary I am. No rest. O God direct my steps

1886
Sep.

Fri 24 To T. Matthews and to A. Abels and over town. Also wrote to Norman Harris

Sat. 25 Went to Matthews and then worked in town

Sun 26 Same. My heart is bled. Late in day went to Albert Abels. I am so weary.

Mon 27 Went to Timon Matthews & to Albert Abels and at night again to Timon's. Poor Ruth was sinking fast in the morning when I left her. It was 10 P.M. when I went again to see her. She was dying. She scarcely recognized me and convulsively clutched my hand. How much I felt I was losing in my constant and earnest friend. She was always my warm friend and oh how I shall miss her. I could not stay to see her die but came away. O God keep her in thy love. Let me always revere the memory of one who always brought the sunshine. How much we all shall miss her.

Tu. 28 Went to Jos. McKibben in a heavy rain. In the P.M. to A. Abels and back all wet. Then to Timons as per above statement. The above was dated wrong. It was tonight she died. Let her rest in Gods love. Her heart was immense

Wed. 29 To Andrew Sterups and back and ~~to Jos Newberry Jr. Home at 8 P.M.~~ to Albert Abels. I am sinking.

1886 Sept

Th. 30 To Andrew Mrwry and to Jos Newlongs Home at 8 P.M. Ruth was buried today. O Ruth how much I already miss you. Your glad mirth so often lightened my way. Wherein I wronged you in thought or act may God forgive me.

Oct

Fri. 1 To Albert Ables and to Wallace Gadds. I am stronger.

Sat. 2 Went to Gadds and on return I found a throng that kept me busy till 3 P.M. before I got my meal. I retired late. A good many cases demand my attention.

Sun 3 Bright. Yesterday repeated. I am very tired

Mon. 4 Refused calls and worked in town very hard all day. A little rain

Tu. 5 Went to Jno Hindmans in A.M. In P.M. after struggling till 3 oclock I got dinner and drove to Jno Harris and Albert Ables and Simon Knights and home at 8½ P.M. Then to Jesse McKibbens & home at day

Wed. 6 Warm and golden all day. I feel badly but work all day. In the eve I saw Eugene who brought me the license to marry Annie M. Pierrot. I saw Chas W. Broomhall & he went over to her home and at 8:30 P.M. we were married. I then came away and worked as usual

Oct. till 11 P.M. and then retired. Called up to see Kate Lane in night & spent most of night at professional work.

What the future holds for me or for Annie I little know. I would like to make her happy and that she should make me happy. I have told her all my faults as well as I could and have never painted bright scenes that might prove unreal or delusive. She knows all — is apparently satisfied with my love and declares her determination to try to make us a happy home. But on the Greatest I rely for guidance and strength.

Th. 7 A beauteous day. Never have I seen one more bright sunny and mellow. Is it a favorable augury? I hope life may be as bright. In the morning I drove to Albert Abels and Simon Knights. In the afternoon to Chas S. Henrys and back and to Jos Newbrys & back and to Wm Harms and & to Geo Dougherty's and home at day.

Fr. 8 Drove to A. Ables and S. Knights and back and then worked hard in office and town. Morpheus thou god of mockery, cast thy glamour of promise hence. O if I could only take sleeps ahead. Saw Annie for half an hour. She seemed glad but the shadows of her mothers insatiate

1886 Sept

Th. 30 To Andrew Murry and to Jos Newbury Home at 8 P.M. Ruth was buried today. O Ruth how much I already miss you. Your glad mirth so often lightened my way. Wherein I wronged you in thought or act may God forgive me.

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Sun 3 Bright. Yesterday repeated. I am very tired

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1886 Oct.

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Oct. delusion of dominion seemed also to darken her face. I defy her mother's intervention and shall soon despise it. She may rule her realm — not me. Nor shall I tolerate her dictation. She is feeding her child on poisoned honey.

Sat. 9 To Jas Hancox's before day. Home at noon. Spent remainder of day in office. Worked a little in repairing house. Ball leading.

Sun. 10 To Able and Knights and on return found a great throng waiting. Worked on till 2 P.M. when Geo Richards came for me to go and take dinner with him. Went and enjoyed a most excellent repast. After dinner I was called out by Charlie Harris to go to office and started but had two calls before I got there. I then worked on till 11 P.M. and retired.

Mon. 11 To Albert Able and Simeon Knights and on to Jesse Atkinsons. Home at 4 P.M. Shortly called to W. Wadds. Home at 10 P.M.

Tu. 12 To Ables and Knights in A.M. In P.M. worked in town. It is bright and warm. Annie went to town yesterday and came home this eve. I went to see her a little moment and the air was so cool in her home I left promptly. "To reign is worth ambition though in hell"

1886 Oct.

Wed. 13 Drove to Jerry Kinseys Albert Ables and Simon Knights and then worked hard till night at office. Then went to see Annie. She was glad to see me.

Th. 14 Day dawned under a cold steely sky that volleyed icy rain. I went to see my patients in town & then started to Kinsey and Ables. Stripes of snow struck stinging blows in my face. The cold rain ran down my back in a stream. I got dinner at A. Ables and played with the little child on the floor for half an hour. It seems strange it is yet alive. I then left in a heavy storm and rode to Pennsville and on to Wm James and to the office at 4 P.M. Then to my work in town.

Fr. 15 To Ables and Kinsey & Knights then very busy in town.

Sat. 16 Same.

Sun. 17 Same. Got back at 1 P.M. and hurriedly waited on a crowd and started dinnerless to Jos. McKibbins Home at sunset. After dark to Geo W. Thompsons Home at 10 P.M. Called up in a few minutes.

Mon. 18 All day in town receiving calls. Kept very busy.

Tu 19 The same. Golden weather

Wed 20 To Kinseys - Ables. Ch. Henrys. Feel badly.

Th. 21. To Jere Kinsey and Albert Abel in A.M. In P.M. at store. I ate no breakfast and at dinner found a good repast and all was done to make me enjoy it.

Fr. 22 All day at store. It is a real golden autumn day. I am feeling badly Wrote part of my Will at 10 P.M.

Sat. 23 Today I am forty-one years old I have spent the entire day in the office at hard work

1886
Oct.
Sun. 24 Went to Albert Ables & came home at noon Then worked hard till 8 P.M. and drove to Neil Leonards.

Mon 25 A sunny day. After working till 3 P.M. drove to E.E. McCurdys and came home at midnight. Also in a.m. to C.M. Barkhursts

Tu. 26 Working in store and town all day. I ache.

Wed. 27 To C.M. Barkhursts, Jerry Kinsey & Albert Able.

Th. 28 Cold. Rode to A. Ables and C.M. Barkhursts and Chester Hill & on to Johnathan Addis. and home at 4 P.M. I feel chilly but am in good spirits.

Fr. 29 To Albert Able. Jerry Kinsey & C.M. Barkhursts.

Sat. 30 Same. Home at noon. In P.M. worked in office and at night went to Mrs Whites to see Mrs H. Hooks child. I am in good heart tonight. My stomach has got better.

Sun. 31 The work of yesterday repeated At night worked in office.

Nov.
Mon. 1. To A. Ables and Wm Ross and Ad. Davis

Tu 2 Election day. Very busy till 10 P.M. in store No dinner but plenty of pluck.

1886 Nov.

Wed 3 Spent day in office.

Th. 4 Spent A.M. in office. In P.M. I went to Mart Williams and to Wm Rose. It is growing cold

Fri. 5 Went to Ad. Davis and Tho Rowlands and worked in office

Sat. 6 All day busy in office.

Sun 7 To Ad Davis Tho Rowlands and to Chadwicks Then over town and about the office till 10 P.M.

Mon. 8 About town all day till 3 P.M. and very busy. Then to Marion Ellis' At night spent an hour on a cartoon that is destined to create more sensation than any event in several years. Then all night at Wm Corp

Tu. 9 To Sam L. Harris to meet Dr Davis in consultation thence to Sabbath Abels. Thence home.

Wed. 10 Went to Marion Ellis and back and to Sam Harris and back after going to Isaac Harris. I was very weary but after running over the town I began the last hours work (at 10 P.M.) on my cartoon. While I worked on it Charlie Harris and Steve Walter finished their effigies (5 in all) and we got ready to put them up at 10:30 P.M. They seemed to wait my direction and I directed, planned and lead the movement. Raising the Northern window of my office I handed out

the sheet of muslin containing the cartoon and Steve took it down very tenderly. I then proceeded to disguise the boys. We all turned our coats inside out, I then tied a piece of muslin over Steve's head which made him look like an ancient grandmother at a flax scutching. Over Charlie's head I tied a course jack-towel which made him look like a half-grown Indian. I decorated my own head with a wild-cat skin the legs of which being tied together made the bonnet-string while its head fell down over my forehead and the tail half way down my back. Of course I could not see how I looked but those orthodox humorists assured me I looked just like a great Indian chief. The moon was shining brightly and they seemed to be afraid some one would see us. I did not feel afraid and with my usual confidence in my undertakings I led the way carrying the cartoon while they brought up the rear with the barn ladder.

I walked boldly on frequently motioning them to hurry up. We went down the back street to the east side of Thomas's ware-house intending to go down the bank and put it up on the South end of Gibson's store. Leaving them at Thomas's ware-house I advanced to reconnoitre. A baby in at Gibson's was screaming vigorously and the people inside were moving about. The light was shining out of the Southern windows under which we expected to place the cartoon. Not caring to wait for them to retire and lest some one should call for me at the office I reported and at once arranged to place it on the river front of Thomas's ware-house. Placing the ladder I climbed up and by means of small wedges fastened the cloth under the battens stretching at full length under the windows. Charlie handed me up a stone which I used for a hammer to force in the unruly wedges.

In doing this I roused Bill Ridgely who was sleeping within. I heard him move but thought it was a rat. After leisurely completing my work I came down, shouldered the ladder and walked confidently back to my store. The boys then put up their effigies, one labelled "Arnold the traitor" which hung high over the door of Gormley's postoffice. The cartoon represents sixteen persons, thirteen of whom are suspended from a Gallows. The dramatis personae are John Shawhan, James Gormley, J. Q. Abbott, Van Nott, James Brannon Jr., William Brooke, Perley Wallace, A. P. Whitaker, John McDermott, James Smith, Tom Hanner, Hence Brooke, Isaac Purviance, Joseph Fleming, Aaron Work and C. C. Cheadle. Shawhan has two faces and is trying to run away with "boodle". Gormley has three faces and while one mouth says "I'll stick till ye", another says to Abbott "I voted for yes." Abbott's skin-fingers are secretly pushing a bill into Gormley's pocket. On the legs of Gormley "civil service" - on his pockets - "tickets". With one arm he embraces Abbott who is stretched inordinately. Nott is there to an eye (as he has but one). He is the oats-box bartender. Here too is the box filled with jugs and bottles of influence. In one hand Nott holds the jug, in the other the ticket.

1886
Nov
Th. 11

Worked in store and town all day
A constant stream of people is
pouring down to the wharf to
see the cartoon and all enjoy
it hugely but the victims. It is
the one theme of every tongue
How curiously they construe it and
how vaguely they guess at its
author. It is a success in its
purpose all agree. Crowds surround
it all day. I went down in P.M.
and had its purpose and meaning
explained to me. How hard it hits
The story spreads like infection.
It touches the crowd and all alike
laugh convulsively. I did not
know I could throw so much
mirth from a brush. The strange
part is who did it. A hundred
conjectures are afloat. The crowd never
tires of discussing it. It is nearly
night and threats of tearing
it down are frequent. Jesse
Thomas will take it inside at
dark. Let the gods laugh.

Fr. 12 In town till 4 P.M. Then to Marion Ellis. They still talk "cartoon" all over town. Charley, Steve and I are so full of mirth we can scarcely wait a private chance to laugh and talk it over.

Sat. 13 In town all day. The same hot discussion goes on "Who did it"? Many suspect the drugstore force but none know. I am in a very merry mood. I condole with the victims. It is sad to see Gormley shedding his skin—(his flesh left before) and to hear him breathe loud.

Sun. 14. In the morning to Ad. Davis's. Then worked in office till one o'clock. Then rode to Sam Harris's. Home at 9 P.M. and over town to see my patients. Spent half an hour with Annie.

Mon. 15 Bright, frosty and pleasant. Off early to William C. Brown's, thence to Sam Harris's, where I played for an hour with Daisy the little sick girl—diphtherea. Home at 4 o'clock—a crowd waiting. Learned that the bottle-nosed statesman had filed an affidavit disclaiming all knowledge of the cartoon. Surely he is a choice idiot. No one suspects him of the necessary ability to plan or execute. As some of his friends were standing near I indulged in some facetious fulmination for his benefit.

Tues. 16. In the morning to Marion Ellis's, thence to James Wallace's, thence to Earle Chadwick's, & home at one o'clock. Busy all P.M. in town. At night to Henry Barnhouses.

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Nov.

Wed. 17. The same but that I went to Justice Chadwick's, then home and spent afternoon arranging for moving.

Thurs. 18. The same. The cartoon sensation waxes hotter.

Fri. 19. Over town in the morning. Thence to Albert Able's, home at noon. In afternoon to Marion Ellis's.

Sat. 20 Busy in town till noon. In afternoon to Sam Harris's, Lon. Harris's, Isaac Harris's and home again at 8 P.M. After supper saw my patients in town and spent an hour with Annie.

Sun. 21. To Sam Harris's - home at 1 o'clock. Busy in town till night.

Mon. 22. A cold, grey sky. Off early to Sam Harris's, home at 2 o'clock - crowd waiting. After disposing of it spent an hour at house making arrangements for moving. Before dark the rain came down furiously and continued throughout the night. It being too wet for Dr. Naylor's clothes I went in his place to see Mrs. Lillis Henery, aged 86.

Tues. 23. All day long the dull grey sky sent down its steady supply of rain. I worked in the office and in the house at helping Annie. At supper-time we ate our first meal in the dining-room together. Though weary and wet it was a pleasant evening. Annie seemed anxious to please me which made my heart feel light and strong and loyal. May our years and evenings be repetitions of this. I left her to wait my coming and rode away in the cold storm to Mrs. Lillis Henery's. I came back at ten, ~~and~~ found her waiting.

by the cheerful parlor fire. We talked long and slept little. I believe it was a pleasant evening to her. Surely it was pleasant and home-like to me. She knelt beside my bed and asked God to bless me and my home. God bless you, Annie, and show you the way to keep my heart, and home as light and bright as it is tonight.

Wed. 24. To Earle Chadwick's and Justice Chadwick's in forenoon. In afternoon worked in town. Spent the evening with Annie, who seems still determined to please me.

Thurs. 25 Thanksgiving. A dull dawn and the ground was covered with snow which continued falling throughout most of day. In the morning I rode to Alex. Wallace's. In the afternoon heard recitations and worked in store. In the evening took supper with Emmet then came back and spent the evening pleasantly with Annie.

Fri. 26. Cold, dry and invigorating. Worked about house, store and town till 3½ P. M. Then went to J. Chadwick's. Home a little after dark, ate supper with Annie, walked to see my patients in town and came back to post my diary and read the papers. Becoming weary of writing, I made an amanuensis of my Annie and dictated while she wrote these lines.

Sat. 27. In the early morning went to W. F. Hooper's. Back at noon. Hugh Gormley took dinner with me, after which I went with him to see his wife who is sick. Returned at sunset. Thomas Barnes and Andy Scott took supper and spent a part of the evening. I then went to see my patients in the town, and came back, and spent an hour with Annie.

1886.
Nov.

Sun. 28. After enjoying my breakfast with Annie, I walked to P. J. Patterson's, Charlie going with me. Came back at noon and found a good deal of work awaiting me. Got dinner at two o'clock. At three rode to W. F. Hooper's and thence to John Harris's, ten miles. Came home, got supper, worked and read till half past ten. When about to retire was called to go to Alf. Lochary. Went under protest and returned at half past twelve. Retired and fell into a heavy sleep from which I was soon aroused to go back to the same place. From there I went through fields covered with brush and briers, tearing down the fences as I went until I reached the road a mile away. It was very dark. I then went to Earle Chadwick's, thence to Willard Chadwick's, thence to Justice Chadwick's against daylight.

Mon. 29. Rode home, went to see patients in town, got breakfast and lay down to take a needed rest. In a few minutes I was called up to wait upon a patient, after which I again renewed my attempt and succeeded in getting a little rest broken by noises and interruptions. Called up again I worked away till eight P.M. then spent an hour reading while my wife posted my diary at my dictation. Retired at ten P.M. but eleven o'clock arrived without my having slept. I was ~~Tues. 30.~~ called up to go to Samuel Harris's. Though almost exhausted I went. It was sifting down rain and snow together. Arrived at one o'clock. Spent the remainder of the night with my sinking patient — Little Daisy.

Tues. 30. It was snowing hard at dull dawn and continued till after noon. Reached home at two o'clock. Then rode to Marion Ellis's and back at dark. Worked and read till ten o'clock.

Wed. 1. Off early on Jack to Harris's. The road was

muddy and slippery, but he carried me along rapidly. Got home about three o'clock and worked till ten.

Thurs. 2. Went to Sam Harris's and to ~~Stag~~ Isaac Harris's then home, stopping at Pennsville to see Mrs. J. B. Thompson. The day was very cold and the wind piercing. Got home at dark chilled to the marrow. After eating my dinner started on foot to Charles Cory's. I ran a long way to warm my icy blood. Returned at ten o'clock warmer, stronger and feeling better.

Fri. 3. Started before breakfast on foot to Jacob Eddleblute's. From there I went to William Ellis's. Came back over the snowy hills and hollows making my own way across fields and fences and reaching the office at eleven o'clock. Worked in office till 9 P.M.

Sat. 4. Called up at five o'clock and walked to Cory's, returning at 9 A.M. Then rode to Samuel Milner's, Ben Humphrey's and to W. F. Hooper's, getting home at four o'clock P.M. Visited patients in town and retired at eleven o'clock.

Sun. 5. Rode Bird to John Gatewood's, Bob McSwords's, and to Charles Cory's and home at half past one. After dinner worked in store till night.

Mon. 6. Spent the entire day and evening at store. It is growing colder.

Tues. 7. In the forenoon worked in town and office, in afternoon went to Hugh Gormley's.

Wed. 8 In the morning went to Lewis Ablis and W. F. Hooper's. On my way home met George Miller; went with him to his father's. Home

at three o'clock and worked in office till night. Then rode to Andrew Walker's, thence to W. F. Hooper's, thence to Marion Ellis's. Home at Midnight.

Thurs. 9. Went to Wm. Miller's – 7 miles. Home at two o'clock and worked in office till night. At midnight called to Isaac Starling's and returned at day.

Fri. 10. Getting in at daylight I looked after my patients in town and lay down to get a rest. Was called up in three minutes and rode to Isaac Harris's – ten miles. On way back stopped at Wm. Miller's. Home at five o'clock, then rode to Joseph Newberry's.

Sat. 11. Went to Samuel Scott's and attemped a crossing on the ice with a board. Broke in. Called over the river and a boat was put on the ice and pushed over by Austin Scott and Ira Scott who broke in but clung to the boat. We all pushed it back occasionly breaking small holes through the ice which was very rotten. It was now quite warm but I remained two hours with my patient while the ice grew weaker. We then returned dragging the boat on the ice and each breaking through two or three times. As the ice was very soft the work was very laborious and we frequently called "a recess." We all enjoyed the trip very much. Returning found the office alive with patients with whom I worked till three o'clock. Then rode to Chas. Cory's and back and then to Milton Walker's and then to Andrew Walker's and back to Milton Walker's where I stayed till two o'clock in the morning. Thence to Jas. Carter's and home a little while before day.

Sun. 12. Rose weary and sleepy and worked hard in office till three P. M. Then rode to Albert Able's

and home at 8 P.M.

Mon. 13. Went to Sam. Scott's in the morning. In the afternoon to W. F. Hooper's and Wm. Hooper's reaching home at dark. Ate my dinner at dark and rode to Isaac Harris's. The night was cold and the shrieking blast carried snow and rain together into my face so I could hardly see the road. I returned at ~~eleven~~ twelve o'clock — a cold, cheerless and trying trip.

Tues. 14. Went to W. F. Hooper's and Tom Hooper's in fore-noon, Late in the evening went to Samuel Scott's. On my return Ira set me across the river and with a lantern showed me way up over the cliff to where I had hitched my horse. During this walk I devised a scheme ~~with~~ in which I secured his concurrence the object of which was to place in his hands "the cartoon" that he might photograph it. Feeling sure I had succeeded in devising a practicable scheme I advised him to report at my office on the morrow and rode home. I retired at eleven o'clock weary in evry fibre. My rest was broken by a call at midnight. Went to the store and gave medicine. It was non-quite cold and snowing.

Wed. 15. Elemental madness! It is blowing and snowing furiously this morning. In the forenoon went to W. F. Hooper's and Thomas Hooper's. On my return found Ira Scott had reported for duty. I directed him at once to proceed in his cart to the residence of Jesse Thomas where Wm. Ridgley held his solitary court and kept the "cartoon," and after certain preliminaries, cigars, etc., to suggest its loan until a negative could be taken. Having dispatched him I put up some medicine and reported to Annie for my dinner

In a short time he returned with "the cartoon". I worked on till night in acute pain, refusing urgent calls to go. Spent an hour in the evening dictating while Annie wrote.

Thurs. 16. Cold with piercing wind. Rode to Justice Chadwick's and Earle Chadwick's and Jacob Eddleblute's and home at half past one, then worked in town till night. Heard recitation, wrote and read till ten P.M.

Fri. 17. Went to Tom Hooper's and W. F. Hooper's in the fore-noon and on returning found a crowd waiting. Waited on this crowd and started with Ira Scott to see his mother at three o'clock. Snowed and rained all the afternoon and into the night. Am suffering terribly with rheumatism.

Sat. 18. Went to Chadwick's in the fore-noon. Returning found the usual crowd waiting after serving which got my dinner at three o'clock, then went to Tom Hooper's, Milton Walker's and W. F. Hooper's.

Sun. 19. Went to Chadwick's in fore-noon. Worked in office and town till night. Then Annie and I edited the first number of the "Pennsville Centennial" — an ephemeral but humorous piece of sarcasm.

Mon. 20. Went to Sam. Henery's and Samuel Scott's in the fore-noon. Returned at one o'clock and found a number of patients waiting me in office. After treating these rode to Earle Chadwick's and Justice Chadwick's and home at eight o'clock. The sensation over "the cartoon" has revived. Hard as those victims were this seems to have pierced their shells. Laugh, ye gods! They writhe like scorched snakes. It puzzles my friends to find its paternity. It exasperates my enemies who fail to fasten its paternity on me.

Tues. 21. Went to Mr. Barkhurst's in the forenoon. Busy in store in afternoon till half past three, then to Marion Ellis's, Alvanus Eddleblute's, Justice Chadwick's and home at nine o'clock.

Wed. 22. Went to Sam Henery's, Sam Scott's, got home at dark. Then went to Elisha Mill's and W. F. Hooper's. Worked in store till eleven P.M.

Thurs. 23. Raining. Went to John Horn's and Justice Chadwick's. Got quite wet and remained so till nearly ten P.M. This is a cold invitation for rheumatism, but I think it will accept it.

Fri. 24. Went to Alvanus Eddleblute's and Justice Chadwick's. Cold rain. Got home at one o'clock and spent remainder of day in store, forcing sales at low prices. My rheumatism is very trouble-some tonight and seems to resist Annie's efforts to repair it. After she had rubbed my back well and gone to bed I put a silver spoon and card into her stocking the card containing two words, "My Love." I then lay down wondering which she would prize most. I spent the night in pain, getting up often. Can only lie on my left side and since that becomes tiresome and painful in a short time.

Sat. 25. Two hours before day, I was roused from a a fitful slumber by the explosion of fire-crack-ers and the shouts of the boys who were beginning their "Merry Christmas." We got up and at break-fast before day. I spent the entire day in the store refusing calls to go. My entire organization was in the aching business today. I toiled till ten P.M. in great distress. I then lay down, fell into a heavy sleep. I waked

however several times in the night. It has been nearly a year since I had a night of unbroken rest — the night after my arrival in New Orleans last winter.

Sun. 26. A dark day — a mean, damp, raw South wind. Worked in the store till four o'clock then went to Elisha Mills's and W. F. Hooper's, and home and then dictated while Annie wrote till ten P.M.

Mon. 27. Very cold with rough roads. Rode to Mrs. Barkhurst's, and thence to Isaac Green's and thence to Abrams Eddleblute's, thence to John Wallace's, thence to Chadwick's and home at sunset. Then got my dinner and rode to Elisha Mills's, thence to W. F. Hooper's, and home. Then wrote and read till ten o'clock.

Tues. 28. To Thomas Rowland's and Abrams Eddleblute's in the fore-noon. In the afternoon to George Geddes's and thence to Elisha Mills's. Hitched Jack securely but found when I came out he was gone. Walked home, 3 miles, over a very rough road carrying overcoat, leggings, and medicine. Jack had come home and gone straight to the stable-door. Seeing Henry Hook passing the brave old fellow followed him to his own gate and put his nose up to him practically saying "Put me away." I am very sore and tired and rheumatism returns with compound force.

Wed. 29. Suffering all day. Spent day in office

Thurs. 30. In the fore-noon busy in store. Then went to Henry Blackamore's, William V. Mellor's and William Mori's

Fri. 31. In the morning to Thomas Rowland's and Abrams Eddleblute's. Home at two o'clock. A steel gray sky and rain beginning to fall. Messenger waiting

1886.
Dec.

for me to go to Asa Davis's. This is one of Naylor's pauper patients. It is now raining very hard and Naylor puts up his usual whine. As it is dry in the saloon I went in his place seven miles in a heavy icy rain which ran through my cap and down my back and over my face, copiously. I talked and laughed and sang by turns as I hurried on in this pitiless pelting determined to get home against midnight. At Davis's a call had been left to go to Wallace Gad's — two miles further. I went and my gallant grey never stepped more lightly as she rushed through the blinding storm. From Gad's I went to Chadwick's. I hitched my gallant mare to the fence where she stood in the drifting rain and snow frequently calling me with a pleasant neigh until I came out and took my seat in the icy saddle. A cutting North wind now drove the flying snow fiercely in my face. We hurried on — she never making a false step. How gallant, how faithful, how trustworthy she has been! The storms of many winters is whitening her coat but her will is strong and her heart is true. My gallant pet! When I forget you may my right hand forget its cunning. It was one minute till twelve when I came in and met my Annie, who gave me the anniversary kiss. It was just a year ago this evening that she gave me the first one.

1887.
Jan.
Sat. 1.

A cold dull New Years. In store all day. It is snowing tonight and very cold. Gibson started his small auction this afternoon. It scarcely lived long enough to be christened a failure. It is almost time for him to attend to his own business and the management of his "brilliant"(?) son-in-law who was to vanquish me.

1887.
Jan.

Sun. 2. After retiring last night was called out to go to James Russel's, back of Shacksville. It was piercing cold. I suffered terribly. No stable for horse. Poor Jack was tied out-doors — a target for the fierce blast all night. When I reached him near day-light he neighed his gladness at coming relief. I got in the saddle from the fence against which he pressed closely in his eagerness for me to get on that he might come home. He rushed madly home-ward, the cold wind almost cutting my flesh. On arriving I lay down cold as an icicle. Annie's patient endeavors to get me warm succeeded at last and I fell into a heavy sleep. Woke at half past nine, ate breakfast and worked till four P.M. Then Steve Walters who had been up on a visit and myself rode together as far a Roxbury planning futures for our enemies. Here I left him and went back to Russels where I had spent last night. From here I went to John Horn's and then to Chadwicks and home at ten o'clock.

Mon. 3. Very cold. Spent entire day in town and store, refusing several calls.

Tues. 4. Suffering so with rheumatism I sent away my patients with medicine and refused calls until dark when I answered an urgent call and went to W. F. Hooper's. On my return I sat down and got warm and was immediately called to go to Wash. Newton's. Went and returned at a quarter past one.

Wed. 5 In the morning crossed the ice on foot and took John Young's horse and rode down the river stopping at Mellor's, Henry Blackamore's, and on down past Luke Chute and up the icy hill to John Young's and James S. McVeigh's. Then around the ridge to Wesley McKibben's, thence home at dark, stopping on the way at Isaac Rolistons.

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Thurs. 6. In the morning rode to Hiel Leonard's and W. F. Hooper's. Then kept very busy until half past three o'clock P.M. when after eating a hasty dinner I rode to Hookeburg, hitched Jack, taking of the saddle and carrying it over to put on an antique opossum-like imitation of a degenerate horse. If the equine race is improving this must be the first edition. Rode to Henry Taylor's, Samuel Scott's and back to Hookeburg where I found a man waiting for me to go to Frank Darnell's the messenger having been already to the office headed me at this place. Strapped the saddle on Jack and went returning at ten P.M. Read for an hour.

Fri. 7. Worked in office and town till three o'clock. Then walked to William Moore's where I dressed his son's foot while the father ate his dinner. Mr. Moore then accompanied me to Wesley McKibben's. Walked back reaching home a little after dark. Spent the evening in reading and dictating while Annie wrote. Omitted to state under date of third the reception of a kind letter from Gen. G. W. C. Lee, President of Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va., containing a fine photograph of his father Gen. R. E. Lee, a souvenir which I prize highly. This was accompanied by a pamphlet describing the Ceremonies connected with the unveiling of the Lee monument and Col. Daniel's Oration on that occasion.

Sat. 8. Spent a painful and restless night. In the morning went to Hiel Leonard's. In the afternoon worked in store. At night read and dictated while Annie wrote sections of "St. Patrick's Will."

Sun. 9. Sifted snow all day. Called to store before day. Worked in store till four o'clock. Tortured with pleurigo all day. After four o'clock ~~rode~~ to Frank Darnell's and back in the snow and rain. Worked in the

store awhile then dictated while Annie wrote.

Mon. 10. Drove Bird in sleigh to William Wood's. Home at noon. Worked in office till three o'clock. Then got my dinner and drove to Chadwicks. Got back at eight o'clock. Found two waiting for me to go, "Dad" Starling having waited as long as he could had taken Dr. Naylor as a last resort. I put off one of my patients with medicine and went to see the other Mrs. Darnell, one of Dr. Naylor's pauper patients. Got back at ten o'clock. Am growing hoarse.

Tues. 11. Arose late feeling wretched and depressed. Drove to Darnell's and back and then rode to "Bob" McSwords's. Back at three and kept busy till four and then ate my dinner. I am quite hoarse. Heard recitation after dark then spent the evening with Annie who had me up for repairs.

Wed. 12. Warmer and thawing. Busy in store till one o'clock. Then crossed on ice with Bird and rode to Percival Henery's, near R. L. Colmun's. Returned at dark. Spent evening with Annie. Suffered terribly with rheumatism.

Thurs. 13. In the forenoon to W. F. Hooper's. In the afternoon it rained and I rode to see Mrs. Barkhurst at Barkhurst Mill and thence to Van Pelt's and home at 9 P. M. Rained nearly all the way. Returning went to see my patients in the town.

Fri. 14. Rode to Albert Alle's in the forenoon, in the afternoon to Justice Chadwick's. Spent part of evening with Mathew Gilpin who is very low with typhoid fever.

Sat. 15 Very cold. Worked in the office till two o'clock then rode to James Geene's to see one of Naylor's o. d. p. Worked till midnight.

Sun. 16. Warm and quiet. Spent day in town, mostly with Annie who is trying hard to repair me. Her kindness is a sheet anchor. Up with Mathew Gilpin till nearly two o'clock in morning.

Mon. 17. Slept late but rose and took my breakfast with Annie and spent remainder of day in town and office working far into the night with Mathew Gilpin.

Tues. 18 The same. It is very cold and windy.

Wed. 19. Worked in store in the forenoon. In afternoon went to James Wallace's and to Chadwick's. Worked with Mathew Gilpin until eleven, then retired. Called out at half past twelve to go to William Harris. Returned at 6 in the morning.

Thurs. 20. Called back to Harris at 9 o'clock returning at two. Found crowd waiting. Worked hard till four, then rode to E.C. Chadwick's. The election today on Prohibition under the "New Law" resulted in favor of Prohibition — 48 to 25. I am very weary tonight. Annie is very patient and kind to me and often when I feel that I do not deserve it my independent nature prompts me to reject it. This is her strong-hold. May Heaven reward her for her patience and kindness.

Fri. 21. Kept very busy all day in store. My arrangements to ride away were broken up by the sudden appearance of a crowd which increasing delayed me, disarranged my business and disjointed Annie's work. The maddened crowd of immoral scoundrels and half-bred cowards whom I have vanquished at every point are plotting together today. At nine o'clock this evening when business is over I will go to my store and spend two hours in arranging another defeat for them. When I have beaten them I can tell how I did it.

Sat. 22. Busy in office until three o'clock. Then rode to George O. Wallace's, Earle Chadwick's, Justice Chadwick's and home at nine o'clock. Worked in office till eleven.

Sun. 23. A golden day. Spent entire day in the office and town.

Mon. 24. Spent entire day in town.

Tues. 25. Warm and muddy. Walked to L. Robinson's, thence to Aaron Fleming's. Reached office at three o'clock weary and tortured with rheumatism. Found a crowd waiting which kept me working for an hour very hard. Then ate my dinner and started at dark to Frank Darnell's. Retired at eleven P. M. to writhe in pain until morning.

Wed. 26. Off at 9 A. M. to Geo. O. Wallace's, thence to Jas. Russell's, thence to John Hoon's, thence to Chadwick's, called at Wm. Eddleblute's and at A. Birdsell's on my way home which I reached at sunset. Worked far into the night. Retired at midnight.

Thurs. 27. Called up at two o'clock in the morning. Went to Wm. Wood's, returning at daylight. Then stole a nap and rode to Frank Darnell's. Spent remainder of day at work in the office.

Fri. 28. Dull and lowry, but cold. The rain soon fell in icy torrents. Rode to Wm. Wood's and back in rheumatic torture. Spent another terrible night.

Sat. 29. After a night of hard rain, a golden day. Worked in the office today. Gibson, the bottle-nosed cowardly scoundrel failed utterly in his attempt to get the bully Van Nott to attack me today. Their cowardly crowd is disappointed and sore. Within a few

Jan. days I have openly and publicly announced my determination to make whoever attacked me sorry. They seem to be taking me at my word.

Sun. 30. Worked in the office till two o'clock. Then took Charlie with me and we walked to Aaron Fleming's — three miles to see a case of ascites. We walked over the hills visiting some waterfalls and caverns as we went and as we came. It was very muddy. At one of these waterfalls the gusty western winds broke the descending column of water and flung it wildly backward, high over the waterfall in beautiful spray among which played continuous rainbows. We returned at nightfall. Spent the evening pleasantly with Annie. Retired at midnight exhausted and racked with pain. Tossed till morning.

Mon. 31. In the morning rode to Earle Chadwick's, thence to Justice Chadwick's, thence to Robert Russel's, and thence home. Spent the evening in writing and preparing my mail for the morrow. I omitted to state under date of yesterday that I had prepared at a late hour a draft of my patent skeleton-all-metal wheel which I today forwarded to Mr. L. Bingham and Co. of Washington, D.C., whom I have employed to procure a patent.

Feb.
Tues. 1. Cold and windy. Spent entire day in town but busy.

Wed. 2. Rainy. Suffering terribly with rheumatism. Spent entire day in store.

Thurs. 3. The same.

Fri. 4. Spent forenoon in town. In afternoon went to see Mrs. Parkhurst, thence to

E. C. Chadwick's, thence to Justice Chadwick's and home.

Sat. 5 Spent day in office very busy. At night took Charlie's place in store and sent him to the railroad picnic at Gibson's Hall. Financially it was a dismal failure — a fitting tribute to the bottle-nosed scoundrel who managed it.

Sun. 6. In the morning rode to W. F. Hooper's. After dinner took the horse brought by L. Lovell for me to try and rode to Isaac Gheen's, Aaron Fleming's, E. F. Sells's and home at dark. Spent evening in reading and writing. Am very hoarse.

Mon. 7. In town and busy till almost dark, then rode to Joseph Hollett's and back after dark.

Tues. 8. To Isaac Gheen's and Aaron Fleming's then worked in office till night.

Wed. 9. Worked in the office all day.

Thurs. 10. Rainy. River too high to ferry. Took Isaac Gheen's horse and rode to see his sick child thence to E. F. Sells's and back at ten o'clock, A.M.

Fri. 11. The same. Very windy and wet. In the afternoon late I worked in the yard. It is growing much colder. At night at eleven P.M. called to Nancy Salkeld's. It was a cold muddy walk. Wa

Sat. 12. Walked home at two o'clock in the morning. Tossed in pain till eight o'clock. Annie had breakfast waiting when I got up. After breakfast walked to Salkeld's and back at eleven A.M. Then took Isaac Gheen's horse and rode to his home and to E. F. Sells's. Worked till midnight. Another night of pain

Sun. 13. Started to Joseph Hollett's but horse broke through so badly I hitched and walked. Came back to W. F. Hooper's and on arriving at office found a crowd waiting. At three P.M. Charlie and I set out on foot to E. S. Sells's, from there we walked to Isaac Gheen's and back at dark. Worked and wrote till ten P.M. Just as I was retiring was called to go to Laf. Gheen's. I took his horse, a very slow one, and he piloted the way through fields for three miles. Then took the road. The last half mile I walked. If I were too weary in starting I was exhausted in reaching his house. Spent a night in watching, waiting and weariness and maddening pain.

Mon. 14. Leaving L. Gheen's at eleven o'clock on foot he accompanying me to help carry my overcoat and medicine we came past the old Olivet Church stopping for a few moments at the graves of my father and mother and sister and trudged on to Isaac Gheen's. From thence I carried my load and went to E. S. Sells's. From thence walked home, and found a crowd waiting. I was very hungry but worked through my crowd and reported to my victualer. Annie had a good dinner for me and I did it the amplest justice.

Tues. 15 Went to Isaac Gheen's and E. S. Sells's and spent rest of day in office.

Wed. 16. Went to Justice Chadwick's in the fore-noon, in the afternoon to Isaac Gheen's, E. S. Sells's and Stephen Cropper's. Came home in the night. The mud was nearly as deep as the darkness.

Thurs. 17. To Sells's and Gheen's in the forenoon. Worked in the office till late in the evening.

Fri. 18 Same till night. In evening read poetry to Annie while she sewed. Then she posted my diary for

me at my dictation. At eleven o'clock took bath and retired.

Sat. 19. Walked to E. S. Sells's and Isaac Gheen's. Returning found a crowd in waiting and worked and read till ten o'clock at night, when I was called to go to Jacob Roger's to dress a gun-shot wound for Hence Brooks. It was an ugly wound made by a heavy load of shot which passed through the upper part of the arm and tore away the top of the shoulder shattering the bone, and laying open the joint. The black wadding from the coat and shreds of clothing were scattered through the mangled tissues. I picked out what I could, dressed the wound and came back at two o'clock in the morning. Charlie went with me. It was very muddy and dark.

Sun. 20. In the morning rode back to see Hence Brooks and afterward walked to E. S. Sells's and Isaac Gheen's.

Mon. 21. The same. At night to W. F. Hooper's.

Tues. 22. Went to E. S. Sells's. Worked in town rest of day.

Wed. 23. Rode to E. S. Sells's and to Isaac Gheen's and on to John Hindman's, thence to James Hanem's, and thence down Heathen Ridge to Isaac Robinson's, where after tearing down fences and plunging through deep mud up steep slopes among brush and bushes and logs, over winding and slippery paths and through muddy fields in the cold, battering rain I reached Edward Davis's, thence through muddy fields I went to L. Robinson's and on through the Blackmer woods till I reached Big Bottom, opening the fences as I went. Thence rode to the Roxbury ferry landing and after long waiting

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Feb.

the boat was brought over. Sparta did not like the deep muds but I plunged him in mirring him down to the stifles. He reared and plunged several times before he succeeded in extricating himself. Contrary to the expectations of the bystanders I kept my seat till he had safely reached the solid ground. I then dismounted and examined the situation closely, testing the depth of the mud in different places. Concluding it was unsafe to renew the attempt I rode home. Sparta seemed glad to be on the solid road again and scampered homeward with light and eager steps. I was very weary. All day long a cold heavy rain beat madly in my face. After hearing long recitations in the evening and working and reading until near midnight I went to the cupboard and took a lunch and lay down beside my Annie and we talked for an hour planning a future. At an hour when neither she nor I nor the public whom I serve are dreaming of it I fear the strong man will be broken and the stubborn will will sleep. But 'tis as I wish it — the fall of a warrior. How much this would be like my life, a struggle, a victory, a silence. No hours of wasted pity, shrinking sentiment, or sickening suspense. It has been my boyhood as it is my manhood dream to pass from action to silence and rest. Whatever be the fate God will make no mistake. and with faith and confidence in his edicts I must labor and wait.

Thurs. 24. I feel the painful penalty of yesterday's excess. My head would say "rest", my heart says "Doctor, is your courage waning?" With hot indignation I spurn the thought and with pain and priceless pride I mount my silvered steed and plunge into the mud. Rode to Marion Ellis's and back in the forenoon. I can not tell how much I admired my gallant grey, as she plunged through

the deep mud spattering the mud in my face and over the fences as she rushed gayly home-ward. How faithful, how gentle, how strong, how proud! What hours of trial and privation we have shared. God bless my gallant grey. In the afternoon rode to E. S. Sells's. Home at dark then the inevitable recitation. Surely I have a crowded life. Then spent one late hour with Annie who seemed pleased to help me and did my writing. My eyes pain me so severely I can not read. She read for me awhile though the hour was late. God bless you, Annie, and show you the easy way into a stormy heart.

Fri. 25. Warm and bright. Spent the day in town waiting on my patients and watching the small Johnnie Webster and his small allies as they lied and planned successively at his sale to deceive me and perfect his attempt to abscond. Near sunset as he was about to steal out of the town with James C. Henery I intercepted him and coolly poured upon him a deluge of hornet-stinging sarcasm. He hung his head in shame. As I returned I observed the corrupt crowd who had abetted this robbery chuckling over their supposed victory. I laughed too at the mistake they were making in supposing I was so easily vanquished. I came to my office, left orders for legal proceedings to be commenced intending to make my attack about midnight. I then took a horse, crossed the river, rode to E. S. Sells's and Isaac Gheen's and back at nine o'clock. Found my enemies were still chuckling over their supposed victory. I then proceeded with my plan. The papers being made out to attach the goods abstracted by Henery and his son at midnight I dispatched the constable and John Sanborn to James Henery's to enforce the law. My belief was that the scoundrel would pay the money to prevent being

Feb. brought back. In this I was correct. They returned about half past two o'clock in the morning with the money. That crowd has learned a lesson.

Sat. 26. Worked in town in the fore-noon, in the afternoon went to Sells's and to Wm. Barnharts. On reaching the river at dark found the river so rough I could not get my mare over. Waited an hour but the wind was still so high that Alf. thought it was not prudent to try to cross. Came to the office, sent Mack to take the mare to Hays's and after reading and working till a late hour, retired. Spent a night in tossing and pain.

Sun. 27. Arose at eight o'clock and found the wind blowing a gale. It was intensely cold and the air was filled with flying snow. Spent the day with Annie till three o'clock then rode to Mrs. Nancy Salkeld's. Came home filled with aching pain heard the boys recite and then spent the evening with Annie. It is very cold tonight.

Mon. 28. Walked to E. S. Sells's in the forenoon. In the afternoon busy in store. So much walking is making me quite lame.

Mar.

Tues. 1. Walked to E. S. Sells's and back and then to Abe Hayse's where I got my Lady Wagoner and brought her back to the ferry, she having been kept there several days on account of high water. She was glad to see me.

Wed. 2. Spent entire day in store.

Thurs. 3. Went to Chadwick's and then worked hard till night, then went to Nancy B. Salkeld's.

Fri. 4. Called off early to Thomas Black's where I was kept all day. Reached home at night

Mar. then went to Nancy Salkeld's. Got home at midnight.

Sat. 5 All day in town. Warm and beautiful.

Sun. 6. Busy in office till 4 P.M. Then rode to Thomas Roland's, thence on to Barkhurst Mills to see Mrs. Barkhurst. Then home at nine o'clock.

Mon. 7. Very busy all day in office and town. Warm and pleasant.

Tues. 8. The same.

Wed. 9. Raining. Crossed river and went to Mr. Falconer's, taking his horse. Spent remainder of day in town and office busy with my patients and at recitation.

Thurs. 10 Went to Wallace Gad's, Asa Davis's, Bruce Vancleef's, and Justice Chadwick's. Worked in office till ten o'clock.

Fri. 11. Rode to Pennsville to see Mrs. Joseph R. Thompson. Went also to Adolphus Kennard's. Worked in office in afternoon.

Sat. 12. Warm, sunny and pleasant. Rode to James P. Hosmm's, James W. McVeigh's and on to Hookburg to James McKibben's. Reached home at two o'clock and worked in office till ten.

Sun. 13. Went to James P. Hosmm's in the fore-noon; returning worked in office till four o'clock, then rode to Mrs. Cook's beyond Luke Chute, thence to Lew Cody's, thence to Chadwick's and home at ten o'clock. It is snowing fast and very windy.

Mon. 14 Snow about an inch deep, cold raw and windy. Went to Jas. P. Hosmm's and back and worked in office till

Mar. eight o'clock, began a recitation at this time in Anatomy which was so poor I ordered it taken over, then rapidly outlined a lesson in Chemistry assigned it for nine o'clock sharp this evening, came to my room dictated while Annie wrote till nearly nine o'clock, then drank a cup of coffee and went back to store to hear the recitation. I have suffered terribly all day with angina. The pain and oppression are tremendious — yes, fit to be trembled at.

Tues. 15. Spent entire day in office.

Wed. 16. Went to Jas. P. Hosmmis in forenoon, in afternoon busy in town and office. Heard recitation at night.

Thurs. 17. Went to Jas. P. Hosmmis in forenoon, worked hard in office till night then went to W. F. Hooper's.

Fri. 18. Worked in town in forenoon, in afternoon went to Ed. Moore's and Jas. P. Hosmmis, stopping at Mrs. Judkins's. Was called to see the sick child of Mr. Chas. Donaghey in the evening.

Sat. 19. Ground covered with snow. At 7½ A.M. finding the horses had not been fed I notified the boys of my intention to fulminate on this matter when I returned and proceeded on foot to Frank Yarnell's. Returned about half past nine o'clock and found plenty of work waiting. At half past two started to Jas. P. Hosmmis, Returned at dark.

Sun. 20. Went to Jas. P. Hosmmis in the morning. In the afternoon to Justice Chadwick's

Mon. 21. Very busy in office all day. Weather is warm and beautiful!

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Tues. 22. Rode to Mrs Barkhurst's and spent remainder of day in office.

Wed. 23. In the morning went to Draper Van Fossen's. In the afternoon went to Ed. Moore's and to Mr. Mayfield's east of Nealeyville. Got home at dark feeling very badly. Ate a hasty lunch and went to Warren Hawsky's where I put in a night of terrible tomsing. Felt myself taking a most terrible cold. I was exhausted, pained, sick — but I had no opportunity to lie down. Near daylight I mounted my faithful "gray" and rode homeward in great distress. During Annie's attempt to get me warm I fell asleep and slept for an hour.

Thurs. 24. Arose in great pain and rode two miles up the river to an Italian "shanty" to see one of its sick inmates. Came back aching in every fibre. Annie's earnest efforts to relieve my misery were partially successful. I would lie down awhile then get up and go to my work. At two o'clock was recalled to the same "shanty" to see another Italian who had been injured by a large stone rolling over him. Blood flowed copiously from his ears indicating a fracture at the base of the skull. He was conscious. After treating him I visited the scene of the injury. The stone weighing over a thousand pounds had rolled over him, breaking his shovel-handle at right angles and striking him just behind the ear. I returned still suffering acutely. Annie fixed me a bath at nine o'clock in the evening after which I retired. After retiring she rose, dressed, and taking a verbal prescription to the store returned with the medicine which soon quieted my throbbing brain and I fell asleep. How much her kindness has been to me today.

Fri. 25. I am still suffering but feel very much relieved. I was called up at day by a messenger from Warren Harsby's repeating the call there which I refused last night. Sent the messenger for Dr. Abbott and an hour later rode back to see the injured Italian I visited yesterday. In the afternoon listened to recitations and worked in office. Had a pleasant evening with my "pet" who wrote up my diary while I dictated and I read the paper.

Sat. 26. Walked up to see the sick Italian. The day is beautiful, but I am so wretched I can scarcely drag along. Still I put in a very busy day at store working there till after ten o'clock.

Sun. 27. A golden day. Walked back to see the Italian, Jack going with me. Near night it grew colder and rained.

Mon. 28. Cold and raw. Rode to William C. Brown's and applied a plaster cast. Came back and worked in office till night.

Tues. 29. Spent the day in store. I feel so badly I can scarcely work. In the afternoon walked to see the Italian.

Wed. 30. Cold. Rode to Mrs. Medley's in the morning. Then worked till night in office.

Thurs. 31. Warmer. I feel better. Went to see the Italian in the morning. In the afternoon went to see Mrs. Piper, Mrs. Barkhurst, and Mrs. Chadwick. Came home at ten o'clock P.M.

April.
Fri. 1. Walked twice to Mc Hugh's and once to "Italy." Spent remainder of day in store.

Sat. 2. Walked twice to McHugh's. Worked in store and heard recitations till ten o'clock P.M.

Sun. 3. Went to McHugh's and to "Italy," and in afternoon to Perley Daugherty's. Worked in store in evening.

Mon. 4. A very busy day. Rode to Ed. Moore's in the morning and worked remainder of day in the store. At times we were all very busy. At all times I was.

Tues. 5. Went to Jas. McHugh's. In the afternoon to George Bobb's and Subal Black's and Home at ~~four~~ o'clock At five o'clock rode to Perley Daugherty's and Mrs. Barkhurst's and home at nine P.M.

Wed. 6. Spent forenoon in office. In the afternoon rode to Jos. B. Thompson's in Pennsville thence to William Walraven's, thence to Stacy Harris's, thence to John Bullock's and then home at half past eight o'clock.

Thurs. 7. Spent entire day in office refusing calls to ride. I am feeling stronger now although my throat is still quite sore and I am hoarse. My expenses are running very heavily now and my receipts are very light. I must go into the saddle as soon as possible and turn the tide the other way.

Fri. 8. Warm and sunny. Rode to Thomas Roland's in forenoon. Spent afternoon and evening in office.

Sat. 9. Busy in office and town all day.

Sun. 10. Very warm. Spent forenoon in office, in afternoon rode to Wm. M. Davis's, and Ed. Moore's and home after dark.

Mon. 11. Went to John Savage's in the morning. Then spent

rest of day in office and at night rode to D. W. Lyne's.

Tues. 12. Spent day in town, keeping store and waiting on my patients while the boys tore away the wash-house.

Wed. 13. Rode to Alvanus Eddlebute's and Justice Chadwick's in the forenoon. Spent remainder of day in town and office waiting on my patients and hearing recitations.

Thurs. 14. In the morning rode to see Mrs. Piper at Roosterville; returning went to Isaac Robinston's and got back at noon. Worked hard in office till near sunset and then went to Warren Hook's. Returning spent the evening at hearing recitations and waiting on patients and retired at eleven o'clock. Was immediately called up to go to Abe Birdsell's; sent medicine and went to bed but the call was soon repeated. Though feeling very wretched I went and remained with him till he became easy and fell asleep. Came home and retired at three o'clock in the morning.

Fri. 15. Rode to Ed. Moore's, D. W. Lyne's, Allen Sessels, A. McVeigh's and home at four o'clock. Worked in office till nine o'clock. Read till eleven and retired.

Sat. 16. Spent entire day in the office.

Sun. 17. In the morning drove to War Hook's, from thence to James Taylor's and returning stopped at I. B. Davis's, and reached home at one o'clock. A crowd of patients were waiting. After two hours of active work ate an excellent dinner which Annie had prepared. Spent remainder of evening reading and at work.
A cold steady rain has fallen nearly all day. As the night came on the rain grew heavier and continued throughout the night.

Mon. 18 Rode to Edward Moore's and was kept there until one o'clock, and returning found a crowd awaiting me after serving which I got my dinner at four o'clock. after which worked on till nine and then spent an hour reading and dictating while Annie wrote. Then drank a cup of tea which she had prepared and retired.

Tu. 19 Went to Warbooke and Ed McKitten and Chas L. Hemys and Ed. Moore

Wed. 20 To Jesse Pattersons and Ed Moores in A.M. In P.M. worked hard and retired at 11:30 P.M.

Th. 21 To Ed. Moores in morning. Then to Jas McHughs In evening to Chas L. Hemys. A pleasant day and ride.

Fri. 22 In A.M went to Jas McHughs. In P.M. it rained. After dark A.F. Gonsolus came with a buggy and took me to see Ida Bock. On way back stopped at O. Brokaws.

Sat. 23 Walked to McHughs. Here Geo Boles brought a horse and I took it and rode to his house and to Ed. Moores Found a crowd waiting when I got back. Spent afternoon busily at work with office patients at 10 P.M. took a cup of Annies excellent coffee and retired. How kind she is to wait on me and hunt up my wants.

Sun. 24 Worked in office till 5 P.M and then rode to Andw Scotts, Robt. Barnes to Johnathan Barnes to Hicksburg to Chas. L. Hemys, Bartlett Hutchins, Reuben Hutchins and home at one o'clock.

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Mon 25 All day long I was busy in store except at 4 P.M. walked to Jas. McHughs. It was a busy day and I feel badly. Annie is patient and kind.

Tu. 26 To Anda Scotts and to Ed. Morris. A throng awaited me. Worked till 10 P.M. then found my patient wife awaiting me with the usual cup of fine coffee.

Wed. 27 Went to Ed. Morris taking Charlie Harris along to assist in applying plaster cast. Then went to McHughs and back to be kept busy in store till 8 P.M. Dr Naylor is hidden away on account of his encounter with Charlie Harris on yesterday in which he got worsted.

Th. 28 Raining hard all day. Walked to see patients in town in morning and then went to Anda Scotts Hen Taylors Chas L. Henrys Reuben Hutchins Ed. Morris and home at 2 P.M. All wet and suffering acutely. It is now midnight and I am alone. My heart is heavy and my brain is burning. Tomorrow eve I shall be away.

Fri. 29. In the forenoon busy about office and at John Brown's. In the afternoon rode to A. Maynes', Wallace Gad's, Acy Davis's, and Justice Chadwick's. Rode all night.

Sat. 30. Worked all fore-noon in town and in afternoon went to George Bobb's, and Edward Morris's.

May.
Sun. 1. In the morning went to see Jesse Blackmer. Returning worked in office till night.

It is now rumored that the town council have conspired in a cowardly, criminal and secret manner to procure my arrest on tomorrow on a trumped-up allegation, claiming that I have violated their ordinance and pleasure in prescribing and permitting the use of whiskey for a lady of sixty seven - a patient of mine. Lay on MacDuff.

Nov. 2. This morning while in the store Amos Ridgeon, the hypocrite, came in with friendly pretentions. I requested him to sit down and look at me while I talked to him. He quailed. I proceeded at once in an incisive manner to denounce the conspiracy in which he was engaged and characterized his scoundrelism in no mild language. He was slightly insolent at first, but like a coyote he soon sneaked away. I promised to make this matter warm for him and his crowd. Took a horse and rode to Ed. Moore's and G. W. McVeigh's and at one o'clock returned to the ferry and before I could cross was called to go to Abe Hayes's. Sent Alf. to tell Broomhall, the pirate of injustice to set an hour at which I should appear at his office and I would come and fight them. Returning to the ferry Alf. was waiting to tell me of a repeated call to go to Hooks-burg to see the sick child of A. P. Ong. He told me Broomhall had named seven o'clock. On my way to Hooksburg I saw Antrim Hambleton from whom I learned that the secret meeting of the council had been held up-stairs at T. B. Lane's and no record made that the conspiracy might not be discovered. He told me it was wrong and that he felt ashamed of it. Returning at four o'clock I started to go to Broom-hall's office and was met by the marshal, C. P. Justice, a notorious criminal of record, a gambler of jail notoriety, a thief and scoundrel by heredity, an officer only by

the grace of the scoundrels he is serving. Having seen me going to the courtroom to meet my enemies he ran lest he would not be in time to serve his warrant and get his fee. I took him by the arm, told him of his cheap perjury and he wilted like a mushroom. Broomhall, the mayor, was at this time consulting with Brannon whom he had assisted in employing to persecute me. He was sent for and there in his office, surrounded by his scoundrel confederates, I poured upon him a stream of honest invective, denouncing him as a conspirator or desirous of sitting in justice on the case he had helped to provide and plan. I hurled defiance in their faces treating his anger with the most cutting contempt. He showed no pride nor self-respect but eagerly sought the reward of his perjury, duplicity, and vicious desire to obtain revenge for the contempt, defiance, and honest indignation with which I accompanied my denunciation. A later hour was assigned to meet and make arrangements for the malignant farce which he chose to call an examination. To my objections to being placed at the mercy of a conspirator he opposed his prerogative, buried his pretentions to self-respect emphasized the hereditary villainy of his grandfather and insisted with fiendish gratification on forcing me to be a victim of his malevolent spite. I then proceeded to my office, waited upon several patients, took a horse and rode to Andrew Bishop's. He returned to ply his trade and perfect the machinery of his conspiracy. For days he has been in consultation with the other conspirators upon this case which he is so eager to try. At dark returned to office and taking me John Sanborn proceeded to the hall of legal crime to set a day for the contest. The presiding conspirator, C. W. Broomhall, was very desirous of crippling my defense and my business at the

same time, and insisted on setting the time for the announcement of his decision on Saturday, a day which he knew to be an office day and always a busy one for me. It was finally arranged for Friday. I then proceeded to John Robinson's where I was kept most of the night. The presiding conspirator then retired with his confederates where he was employed in devising plans and arranging for the assistance of counsel. They concluded to send three of their number in the morning to see Metcalf & Berry and hire them to help Branson.

Tues. 3 Returned at three o'clock in the morning and put Charlie on the black mare and sent him to McConnelsville to employ W. B. Crew as counsel against the conspirators. In the morning drove to John Gatewoods. In the afternoon worked in office. I am loosing no opportunity to put a free lance into my enemies. Already they are trembling. If this attack were not made now they would not make it. Pidgeon, the pious fraud, goes about with an air of distress reminding me of an inferior urchin who had eaten too many green apples. Distrust and unrest seems to hover about their councils. Crowds gather about the store to hear me fulminate and flay my persecutors. They are fully gratified. My invective is bitter medicine for the sick conspirators but like sick men they must take it. I am determined to force a change of venue thus making the official conspirators appear in another court where I will pour on them the burning scourge of contumelious indignation. With a strong heart and God on my side I need not fear to be defeated.

Wed. 4. Spent entire day in town except making a trip to Ed. Moore's in the afternoon. In the morning

F. F. Metcalf, the insignificant and inferior counsel of the degraded conspirators sneaked rucfully into the rogue's resort consulted with his crowd and withdrew the action they had so pompously begun. What a commentary on their courage! They sneak about like coyotes, regretting their lost opportunity and their lack of courage. T. B. Lane the arch conspirator and coward drags wearily about consoling his cold, cruel, criminal heart with the assertion that he will get another chance at me. "We meet at Philippi."

"But time at last sets all things even
And if we do but watch the hour
There never yet was human power
Which could evade if unforgiven
The patient search and vigils long
Of him who treasures up a wrong."

Pidgeon with a head like a sunfish and a heart much colder moves lazily about reminding me of a buzzard from which the tail feathers were torn. On Sunday he will appear in a new garb

"With smooth dissimulation skilled to grace
A devil's purpose with an ~~villain's~~ angel's face."

Weak, shallow and vascilating his status is that of the nondescript hypocrit, his influence that of the alien thief. He can now retire for conference with his mischievous little wife whose meddlesome disposition is the mother of her pernicious activity. Abbott is shambling along like a starved beggar whose face seconded his failure to fatten on fraud. His appearance indicates that his stomach has collapsed with such force as to bend his feeble spine. His bloodless cheek wears the dimples of failure — dimples to hold the tears of time. He is utterly wretched. Having failed every time he attacked me I hope he has acquired sufficient endurance to bear this defeat with the memory of its predecessors. The man from China (C. J. Gibson) has added all possible wrinkles

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to his eyeholes which resemble those of a cast-off shoe; a starved despondency clings around his mouth and the holes that glory scorched through in time of battle resemble two spade-thrusts at the root of a burned stump. His bottle shaped proboscis would scarce serve for a cow-catcher on the engine now. It has lost its swell and droops helplessly over his decomposed front. What pity! it was the fighting nose those fools followed to battle.

Thurs. 5 Drove to Chas. L. Henry's and Rheuben Hutchins in forenoon; in afternoon worked in office. The weather is very hot, but not as hot as the position of my vanquished foe.

Fri. 6. In the forenoon to Justice Chadwick's. Remainder of day and evening actively engaged in office.

Sat 7. Went to Ed. Moore's in the morning Ruben Hutchins's. In the afternoon very busy in the office.

Sun. 8. Worked in the office all the forenoon. In the afternoon it rained hard. Went to Abe Birdsell's and back and the to Chas. L. Henry's, Ruben Hutchins', George W. McVeigh's and Ed. Moore's. Got home at eleven o'clock weary and very hungry. Annie was waiting my supper and seemed glad to see me back. Spent a night of pain and unrest.

Mon. 9. Walked to Jas. McHugh's in the morning, in the afternoon rode to Roosterville to see Mrs. Piper and thence to see Mrs. Barkhurst and thence to Justice Chadwick's and Abe Birdsell's and home. Very much fatigued.

Tues. 10. Worked very hard in office till two P.M., then went to Ed. Moore's, Ruben Hutchins's and George W. McVeigh's.

Wed. 11. Spent the entire day in office and in garden where I worked as occasion permitted.

Thurs. 12. Walked to Jas. McHughs in the morning then worked hard till noon in office. Afternoon drove my gallant Grey to Roxbury where I set a broken leg for C. R. Green, and crossing drove to George Bowls, Reuben Hutchins and E. J. Moore's, reaching home at 5 P.M.

Fri. 13. Drove to Sam McElhose near Lake Chute, back at noon. Then drove to Bernnsville to see Mrs. J. B. Thompson

Sat. 14. Worked hard till dark then drove to Wm. Wood's and back.

Sun. 15. Called off at day-break to Ob. McKibben's, where I was detained till dark. Of course my business has gone at loose ends all day as I could not reach the office.

Mon. 16. Off early to Wm. Wood's and thence to Jas. Kinsey's, home at one o'clock and kept very busy until six. Then went to see John Purviance.

Tues. 17. Worked in town till two o'clock. Then went to Caleb Van Fossen's. Back at six o'clock. Then went to Roxbury to see a sick Italian, No. 53. Returning worked till eleven o'clock.

Wed. 18. Busy till nine o'clock. Then went to John Darnell's and returned at one o'clock, got dinner and went to W. Gillespie's near Utleyville where I was kept all night.

Thurs. 19. Left Gillespie's at eight o'clock, drove to Reuben Hutchins's and on to office where I arrived at eleven A.M. Then worked in office till two P.M.

May

Fri. 20. Spent entire day busily in office.

Sat. 21. Very busy all day in office. Worked till eleven P.M.

Sun. 22. Worked in office till two o'clock, then to Wm. Moore's and Ike Travis's.

Mon. 23. Worked in office till sunset then to Justice Chadwick's, Earle Chadwick's and J. Corners.

Tues. 24. Got home at 3 A.M. and changing horses went at once to Isaac Purviance's where I set a broken arm for his wife. Spent remainder of day in store.

Wed. 25. A very busy day. Spent entire day in office.

Thurs. 26. Drove to Jas. A. Wallace's and John Corner's in forenoon. In afternoon busy in office.

Fri. 27. Worked in office in forenoon. In afternoon went to G. W. McVeigh stopping on way back at W. L. Green's and going thence to see Mrs. Mills thence to Reuben Hutchins and home at two o'clock.

Sat. 28. Very busy in office to all day.

Sun. 29. The same.

Mon. 30. Feel badly. Walked to see Mrs. Gilbreth.

Tues. 31. Raining very hard. Rode to John Corner's in the forenoon. Spent entire afternoon at work in the office

June.

Wed. 1. To George McVeigh's in the forenoon. In the afternoon busy in office.

Thurs. 2. Still raining. Rode with John Robinson to ~~Judge~~

Oliver's near Neeleyville. In the afternoon rode to James Kinsey's, three miles beyond Pennsville. From there I went to Thomas Wells's in a heavy rain. Came home in a steady, hard rain which increased in fury as I drew nearer home which I reached a little while after dark thoroughly drenched. Dry clothes, warm supper, and a kind wife, made the evening pleasant and the heart light though the body was weary.

Fri. 3. Sunny and bright. Spent the entire day in the office and town. A mistake – this was the fourth.

Sat. 4.
Fri. 3. Walked to Jas McHugh's in the morning. In the afternoon rode to George Oliver's and back going on to McHugh's before I recrossed the river.

Sun. 5. Spent the entire day in the office.

Mon. 6. Rode to Loraine Robinson's and thence to George McVeigh's via Big Bottom. Returning worked in the office till night.

Tues. 7. Worked hard in the office till noon. In the afternoon rode to George Oliver's. Still raining. The roads are exceedingly muddy and deep.

Wed. 8. All day in the town and office.

Thurs. 9. In the forenoon rode to Isaac Travis's and in the afternoon to Marion Ellis's.

Fri. 10. Went to Jas. McHugh's in the morning. Worked in office the remainder of the day.

Sat. 11. The same.

Sun 12 The same.

Mon. 13. Spent the entire day working in office.

Tues. 14. In the morning drove to Roxbury to see an Italian boy. Remainder of day was spent in office.

Wed. 15. Drove to Jas. McHugh's and on to Roxbury where I stopped to see the sick Italian boy.

Thurs. 16. Very busy in office all day.

Fri. 17. Went to Jas. McHugh's in the morning then spent remainder of day in office, stealing a little while for the garden.

Sat. 18. In the morning drove to Wm. Ross's. Returning worked all day in the office.

Sun. 19. A very busy office day. Went to McHugh's in the morning. Returning worked very hard till three o'clock. Then drove to Jas. Kinsey's and Joseph B. Thompson's. Got home at dark.

Mon. 20 Worked all day in town and office.

Tues. 21. Drove to Jas. McHugh's and on to Isaac Robinston's to see Mrs. Bucy. Came back as far as Henry Blackmer's, hitched in mare and crossed the river to George O. Wallace's. Returning worked in office till night.

Wed. 22. Rode to Sam. Henery's in the morning. In the afternoon to see Mrs. Taggart and on to Isaac Robinston's and thence to George McVeigh's

Thurs. 23. Drove to J. B. Thompson's of Ramseville, then to James Kinsey's where I took dinner. Returning, worked in office till dark then drove to

Marion Ellis. Retired at midnight

Fri. 24. Spent entire day in town and office. As I slept but little last night and worked hard I feel badly today. I suffer a good deal with rheumatism which Annie tries to rub out. In this she does not always succeed. Wonder if I am giving her as much trouble as the rheuma-tism gives me.

Sat. 25. A busy day in office. The weather is very hot.

Sun. 26. Off early to see Mrs. Barkhurst, thence to Isaac Greene's and home at ten o'clock. A throng of pa-tients awaited me. I worked very hard till two o'clock then drove to Isaac Rohiston's and back. After more busy work in office, drove to Sam Hen-ery's and returned at sunset. I have had a very hard day yet I feel better than I have felt for a week.

Mon. 27. Drove to John Wagner's in the morning, below Roxbury, returned to Roxbury and crossed the river and drove to Isaac Rothiston's. Came back and worked till night, then went to Joseph Newberry's where I remained till two o'clock in the morning.

Tues. 28. Called up at three o'clock and went to Nathan A. Henery's. Returned at noon, then drove to Ed. Henery's and back. Then over same road went to Jas. Humphrey's. I am very much exhausted by loss of sleep and riding under a scorching sun.

Wed. 29. Drove to Jas. Kinsey's and Joseph R. Thompson's in forenoon. Returning worked hard in town the remainder of day and at night went to Joseph Newberry's.

Thurs. 30. Drove to Joseph Newberry's, taking Sparta—

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his first trip in shafts. Then drove to John Wagner's, Roxbury, O. and spent remainder of a busy day in office.

July.

Fri. 1. Worked hard in store, attending to my patients and keeping store while the boys worked in the hay.

Sat. 2. Called before breakfast to Samuel Henery's; went from thence to Joseph Newbury's. Reached office at 8 A.M. Then took charge of the store while the boys worked in the hay. It being Saturday had a very busy day and am very tired tonight.

Sun. 3. Worked hard in office till noon. In afternoon went to J. B. Thompson's of Pennsville and on to Jas. Kinsey's returning at sunset.

Mon. 4. Worked in office till 3 P. M., then drove to Wm. Hook's and back.

Tues. 5. Went to Jas. Kinsey's in forenoon. In afternoon worked in office. Very hot.

Wed. 6. Drove to Stephen Bucy's in the forenoon, in the afternoon to Mrs. Barkhurst's.

Thurs. 7. Went to Pennsville to see Mrs. John Harris, then to Jas. Kinsey's. At night returned to Pennsville to see Mrs. Harris.

Fri. 8. In the morning after going the rounds of my patients in town drove to Pennsville to see Mrs. John Harris. Came home and worked till night then rode again to see Mrs. Harris.

Sat. 9. Drove to see Mrs. Harris in the morning then to see Mrs. J B. Thompson, then to see Mrs. Ed. Henery. In the afternoon drove to Isaac Rollinson's to see Mrs Stephen Bucy

thence on to D. W. Lynes's and home through a driving rain. As it pattered about me and poured through my clothing I dashed swiftly on thinking Annie would be waiting to please me with dry clothing, a warm supper and a score of tender assiduities. She is building a strong place for herself, and for her sake I wish it were a better one. After she had helped me change my clothing I ate my supper, mounted Sparta and rode again to Pennsville to see Mrs. Harris. Came home at midnight and found her waiting for me. How often I have feared her kindness would weary here. Does her heart grow stronger? Or her determination deeper? Or her idolatry more delusive? Would I could think 'twas but her love deeper, purer, nobler, and stronger. That I little deserve it must be the argument for an apparently groundless doubt.

Sun. 10 In the forenoon worked very hard in the office. In the afternoon rode Sparta to see Mrs. Harris at Pennsville, and Mr. Kinsey.

Mon. 11. In the morning drove to John Harris's. Returning worked in office till noon. In afternoon rode to Chas. Henery's. Returning at dark went again to Pennsville to see Mrs. John Harris.

Tues. 12. In the morning went to Pennsville to see Mrs. John Harris, thence to Kinsey's and returning worked hard in office till night.

Wed. 13. In the morning went to see Mrs. Jno. Harris, in the afternoon to Thomas Roland's and back again to see Mrs. Harris, home at dark very weary; was just preparing to retire when I was called to go to Warren Hook's. Went and got home at one o'clock in the morning. The hot weather and night riding is wearing

me out. I do not know what I should do without the patient and attentive kindness of my "little girl," who succeeds in lightening my toil and adding to my comfort by numerous kindnesses.

Thurs. 14. Went to see Mrs. Harris in the forenoon and to Thomas Roland's in the afternoon.

Fri. 15. Spent the forenoon in the office and town. In the afternoon drove to Thomas Roland's, thence to Barkhurst's Mill to see Mrs. Barkhurst, then home. Though very weary I drove to War. Hook's in the evening.

Sat. 16. Drove to War. Hook's in the forenoon and to Thomas Roland's in the afternoon.

Sun. 17. In the morning to Warren Hook's. In the afternoon rode to Jas. Kinsey's returning at sunset. Afterward walked to Jas. McHugh's and back.
The heat has been very oppressive all day and I feel utterly exhausted tonight. Spent the evening pleasantly with Annie until a suddenly overpowering drowsiness forced me to retire. It was now eleven o'clock. I fell into a deep sleep. Spent five hours in blissful and unconscious recuperation.

Mon. 18. Woke at sunup, fresh as a fish. What pleasing peace. How much better I feel this morning than I have felt for long. The effect of five hours of unbroken slumber makes me feel again, "The pulses of a Titan's heart, The thews of Annakim." With Annie's assistance I hastily arranged my toilette, then ate my breakfast and drove to Thomas Roland's. Returning at noon, ate my dinner and rode to Warren Hook's in the afternoon. The sun poured a steady flame of deep intensity, scorching the leaves on the trees and the blades of corn and grass. The leaves of a choice sunflower standing in my yard were charred where Sol

cast the glance of a Southern eye. A maple standing in front of my store door has its leaves scorched as from the flame of a torch. Thermometer 102° F. in the shade. It was a day long to be remembered by its burning memories. Near midnight the sky was overcast and as we watched from the veranda of our bedroom, the tempest gathered and poured down in grateful torrents. We had spent the evening pleasantly together at my work and now we sat together and watched the coming storm with the deepest passion. The forked lightnings swept the dome in continuous almost splendor. The deep-toned thunder rolled throughout the vault in grand unbroken melody. In the distance the flaming torches of the workmen on the railroad added an element of weird and garish grandeur.

Tues. 19. Drove to Thos. Roland's in the forenoon. In the afternoon rode to Jas. Kinsey's. Spent the evening with Annie.

Wed. 20. Drove to Thomas Roland's in the forenoon, stopping at Dan. Travis's. Home at noon. In the afternoon heard the class recite a part of their lesson on Inflammation. This seems to be a Pons Assinorum. Its literature, its philosophy, and its history — even its theories are of deep, pleasing and absorbing interest to me. It brings vividly to mind the memories of old Dartmouth, its quaint old lecture-room, the play-ground, the streets with their great elms, interlocking to form a sylvan arch — the great pine on Garnet Point under which I sat alone to contemplate the then advanced teachings of the venerable Peaslee on this subject. In the same trend of thought comes the memory of the different teaching of the light-hearted, conservative, and careful Crosby. The introduction to his lecture on this subject still falls in mellow cadences on my ear. — "What is Inflammation

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I don't know." God bless him — he was kind always. Let me mention here also the proud and touching memories which cluster about the name of another long since rested — whose innate scholasticism, profound philosophy and matchless grandeur graced, adorned and immortalized the history of Bellevue. How distinct and keen the remembrance of the succinct and classical teachings of the loved and grand Van Buren. His tone, his manner, his elaborate expressions are recalled with tender and deep regard.

The fact that my students can not or do not enter zealously and readily into the contemplation of these subjects frets my tried and tired spirit beyond expression. I close the book and rest the recitation and walk hastily to see Maggie. She is resting in the shade on the eastern veranda. There too is her shadow the working girl eager as usual to drink up the publicity and privacy of every word I may utter. Her eagerness was manifested by placing a chair to tempt me to rest and while away the minutes for her diversion. I took no notice of the chair, strode on into the yard and after making inquiry in regard to my patients condition walked hurriedly to see Mrs. Shook whose despondency necessitated another mental tack. Here I was all animation, gayety and mirth. After adroitly developing a jocular mood in my patient I rushed away to the office across the street where after a short time spent in the duties of the office I walked to my house and sitting in the arm-chair dictated while my faithful and devoted wife again lightened my labors and my heart by writing these lines. As the evening drew near a majestic storm gathered slowly in the west and south. Purple sheets of electric flame lit up the western sky with a broad and fiery flare. Heavy sheets of grey rain

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chased each other like mad waves across the sky. We went up stairs and standing at the western window watched this sport of mighty grandeur as it tossed the branches about with giant fury. After enjoying our supper we returned to our pleasant employment with the diary. The fury of the storm had abated but the pleasing monotony of the falling rain continued after our task was done. Thankful for the mercy and kindness of the Greatest let us hope that many evenings like this may bless our home. As I look out the stars are peering through the clouds in the southern sky, and much as I love their quiet beauty I turn away to gaze on the dark grey mantle that wraps the home of Boreas—Indulging my old time, my boyish fondness for a sky of steel. Why, I scarce can tell. Am I yet strong? A wealth of words, of thoughts, of feelings, long unfelt struggle for freedom. Each is a rebel fresh from a sunny clime, madly earnest in defense of its home. Each is suppressed with pain or priceless pride by an imperious commander who ranks his judgment and his battle-blade to fight his earnest heart.

Thurs. 21. In the forenoon rode to Thos. Roland's. Intensely hot. Spent afternoon in office.

Fri. 22. Intensely hot. Drove to Jas. Kinsey's in the forenoon. In the afternoon very busy in office. Heat and loss of sleep is wearing me out.

Sat. 23. Forced my aching limbs to do a day of busy toil.

Sun. 24. Drove to Pennsville to see Mr. Jno. Harris, then to Jas. Kinsey's and returning stopped at W. F. Hooper's reaching home at nine o'clock. After eating a hasty supper drove to Thos. Roland's and back. Came home at midnight very weary. Annie kindly helped me to a bath after which I

retired to court a much needed rest. Spent the remainder of night in feverish unrest.

Mon. 25. Worked in the office till ten o'clock, then drove to George Barnes's, stopping at Pennels, War Hook's and Willard Davis's on my return. Got my dinner, worked hard for two hours and then started to Hugh Gormley's. From an unpretentious appearance, a grey sky soon deluged me with rain. I was thoroughly drenched. Came home at dark. Annie supplied me with dry clothing and many kindnesses which were duly appreciated. We sat down at the supper-table and by lamp-light enjoyed the evening meal. Spent the remainder of evening with Annie who relieved my aches and lightened my gloom with cherishing kindness.

Tues. 26. Drove to John Harris's in the fore-noon. In the afternoon to Willard Davis's. Remainder of day spent in office.

Wed. 27. In the morning drove to Jno. Harris's and thence to Jas. Kinsey's. Returned at two o'clock, ate my dinner went to see Mrs. Wootton and to Donagie's and spent the remainder of evening in office. I feel so exhausted that it seems as if my work were nearly ended. Annie's kindness is golden now.

Thurs. 28. After going the rounds of my patients in the town I drove and walked to Geo. McVeigh's, stopping at W. L. Sheen's and Levi Gilbreath's. Got home at one o'clock, ate my dinner and ached the remainder of the sweltering day.

Fri. 29. I am feeling so badly today that I did not ride. Worked entire day.

Sat. 30. Worked very hard till 2 o'clock. Then went to Mrs. Batehurst's and returning changed horses quickly

drove to Pennsville to see Mr. Jno. Harris's and on to Jas. Kinsey's where I was detained till ten o'clock to meet Dr. M. B. Davis. The evening was cool and pleasant and illumined by the gibbous moon. Poor Bird was tired but when we reached Pennsville she shook her head gaily and rushed swiftly over the road as lightly as in her palmy days. She is yet a wonderful mare — a monument of vital force. How much our life work has been together. What hours of toil — of burning heat, of piercing cold, of deprivation and unappreciated sacrifice have fallen to the lot of each. She has had but little rest because no one could fill her place. Certainly no one has filled mine. Together we have spent the best part of our lives. Gallant gray! you have always filled your place and I have tried to fill mine.

Sun. 31. Very hot. Worked in office till three o'clock. Then drove to Robert Barnes's, Willard Davis's, George Barnes's, Shang Pennel's, Sam. McKibben's and War Works. Spent the evening with Annie.

Aug.

Mon. 1. A very hot day. Worked hard in office till three o'clock. Then drove to Add. Scott's where I was detained by a heavy rain, coming back at sunset tired, wet and muddy.

Tu 2 It is very hot. Drove to Pennsville to see Jno Harris and on to Jas Kinsey's Home at noon. Then drove to Marion Ellis and and back and taking Sparta rode to Fred. Kents. Hurried to get by the dangerous narrows before the train came. Got back at dark. Ate supper and rode to A. J. Falconers Home at midnight. The eve was cool and the air balmy like at Pensacola.

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Aug. Wed. 3 Busy in office till noon Then drove to Fred. Kents and to Sam Scotts and home at sunset. At dark off to Ike Rollinson and to Falconers. Home at midnight.

Th. 4 Off to Lewis Hindmans in morning Thence to Jno Hindmans and on to Falconers and Ike Rollinsons and to Roxbury and on to Windsor at one P.M. Ate and labored in office till night. Dr Choquill died today. Poor fellow he was deluded to an untimely end

Fr. 5 In the A.M. to Kinseys and in P.M. to Marion Ellis and worked in office till 10 P.M.

Sat. 6 To Ike Rollinson's and Ike R. Jr. and Falconers and home. While eating at 2 P.M. Eva Sanborn called me up to go to see her mother Went reluctantly and calling Dr Abbott out told him to stay in case and I would excuse myself from the patient and go at my already overcrowded work. He was very angry and left. I stayed and after a short time was called on to go to Jno Savages. Went and returning called at McCutchens I came to office at midnight and got some things I needed. Then went back and stayed till nearly day.

Sun 7 Got in bed at day and soon got up and went to Jas Kinsey After noon to David Youngs and Ike Rollinsons and Falconers

Mon. 8 In office till noon In P.M. to Parkhursts and back and to Fred. Kents Worked till 10 P.M. I am almost down with fatigue

Tues. 9. Drove to Jas. Kinsey's in the forenoon and spent the afternoon in the office.

Wed. 10. Took Sparta and rode to Lydia Woods' and on to Mrs. Barkhurst's stopping at John Fleming's then to Martha Scott's and home at noon. Spent the afternoon and evening in the office waiting on my patients.

Thurs. 11. Rode to Jas. Kinsey's in the forenoon and worked in the office in the afternoon.

Fri. 12. A busy forenoon. In the afternoon went to Roxbury to see Abner Webster and on to see Mrs. Fleming, on Madison Run. Returning to Roxbury crossed the river and rode to see Isaac Robinson Jr. After dark rode to Jas. Walraven's and returned at midnight.

Sat. 13. Very busy in office till two o'clock then rode to Henry Taylor's and Thomas Barnes's.

Sun. 14. A dark gloomy day with prolonged and feeble attempts at rain. Spent entire day in office and at home. It is now six o'clock and I hear the repeated bang of the ferry bell. I wonder if this is another delayed call — delayed until I am forced to ride in the night. — — — Later. — left alone with Annie during evening and night.

Mon. 15. Off early to Jas. Kinsey's. Back at noon. Spent afternoon in office. Near sunset called to Bratton's to see Ed. Henry who had cut his foot.

Tues. 16. In the forenoon went to Mrs. Medley's and worked in store. In the afternoon very busy in store till evening. Then went to Jos. Newbury's.

Wed. 17. Worked awhile in the store then

rode to Mrs. Lydia Wood's and on to Mrs. Barkhurst's and home. Then worked hard till night. In the night called to L. McCutcheon's.

Thurs. 18. To Pennsville in the morning to see Mrs. J. B. Thompson, thence to Jas. Kinsey's and home at two o'clock. Then three hours of hard work in office, then rode to Andy Scott's. Spent the evening with Annie. Though racked with pain these evenings with my patient wife are bright and restful.

Fri. 19. Rode to Pennsville to see Mrs. J. B. Thompson. The remainder of the day was crowded with office work.

Sat. 20. I feel better. Have rather enjoyed the busy day which was entirely spent with my patrons in the office.

Sun. 21. Went to Jos. B. Thompson's at Pennsville in the morning, thence to Jas. Kinsey's, returning at two o'clock worked busily in office till nearly four o'clock before I got my dinner. After dinner was kept very busy till dark when I took my mare and rode to M. Adrian's returning at eleven P.M.

Mon. 22. After several delays in the morning got away at eight o'clock and rode to Samuel Grimes's. Then on to Mrs. Barkhurst's, then to M. Adrian's and home at 12:30 P.M. Two hours more of busy work, then rode to McCutcheon's and back, then busy in office till 9 P.M.

Tues. 23. Cool, windy and pleasant. A day of steady work in office.

Wed. 24. Worked in office till two o'clock, then to Jas. McKibben's. Returning, spent remainder of day in office.

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Aug.

Thurs. 25. Entire day in office.

Fri. 26. In the morning put Sparta under the saddle and rode to Jas. Kinsey's then to Chesterfield and on to Plymouth to see Mr. Sunderland. Spent two hours here in consultation with Dr. Cumming's and rode home against dark. This was a hard ride and gave me a keen appreciation of Sparta's prowess as a walker.

Sat. 27. A busy office day. It was cool and pleasant and I worked as if at my best.

Sun. 28. In the forenoon rode to Fred. Kent's and to Jas. McKibbin's. Returning found my crowd as usual, after serving which went to see patients in the town and then rode to Isaac Rollinston's. On returning to Roxbury J. J. Montgomery of insane and devilish notoriety refused to ferry me over the river, though just leaving the shore, when I rode up. I at once procured a passage over with Timothy Blackmer, visited Mr. Webster who was sick, recrossed in same boat and rode home. Spent the evening with Annie who did my writing while I rested.

Mon. 29. Went to Fred Kent's, then kept very busy in office and town where I have several typhoid patients.

Tues. 30. Worked all day in town.

Wed. 31. Went to Fred Kent's in the morning. In the afternoon rode to Plymouth to see George Sunderland. Home at dark. Very busy in town till ten P.M.

Sept.
Thurs. 1. In the morning went to see my patients in town then to Fred Kent's. Returning walked to Jas. McHugh's, home at noon. In the afternoon rode to Jas. Kinsey's, returning at dark.

In the night called to S. S. Coulson's.

Fri. 2. In the forenoon went to Isaac Robinston's, in the afternoon to Fred Kent's and on to Alice Wetherall's returning at dark.

Sat. 3. Spent entire day in office. A busy day.

Sun. 4. Went to Jas. Kinsey's in the forenoon and to Chas. Henery's, Sr. Spent the afternoon in office.

Mon. 5. Called up at one o'clock in the morning and went to Marion Spencer's, crossing at Hooksburg. Had a busy day in office except two hours spent in going to Marion Ellis's in afternoon.

Tues. 6. After going the rounds of my patients in town rode to see Anna Mellor and Isaac Robinston, returning at noon. On my way home stoned to death a large ground-hog. The boyish impulse is still strong. Spent the afternoon with my patients and my work in office.

Wed. 7. After some work in town went to see Anna Mellor. Returning worked remainder of day and far into night in town.

Thurs. 8. Rode to Jas. H. Kinsey's in the forenoon. In the afternoon went to Robert Wallace's, thence on to see Mrs. Barkhurst, thence to Elisha Cougeill's and home in the night. Worked in town and office till eleven o'clock.

Fri. 9. A busy day in town. Late in afternoon went to Cephas Fisher's. I am wearied and worried almost beyond expression.

Sat. 10. As usual a busy office day. I feel better and had

Sept. the force at the store in the work.

Sun. 11. Cool and windy. Drove to Earl Phillips's on John Backs place in the fore-noon. In the afternoon looked after my patients in town.

Mon. 12. Went to Mrs. Lydia Wood's and on to Jas. Kinsey's in forenoon and back at noon. In afternoon worked in office and town.

Tues. 13. Several cases of typhoid in town which with a good deal of office work kept me busy until afternoon. Then rode to see John Medley and Mrs. Walker.

Wed. 14. In the forenoon to Cephas Fisher's. After running over the town several times to see a number of patients who are very sick, got off at one o'clock and drove to Lydia Wood's, Wm. Ross's, and on to Jas. Kinsey's and home at dark. Then trailed over the town till nearly midnight. Surely I have earned the remainder of the night for sleep. I grew so dead sleepy before I lay down I could scarcely keep awake until I reached my bed.

Thurs. 15. Called up at two o'clock in the morning and went to Wesley Bishop's. Returning at nine A.M. spent remainder of day busily engaged in the office and town.

Fri. 16. A beautiful and pleasant day. Drove Sparten and went to Robert Barnes's near Pleasant Grove. Returning called at Mayfield's and got home at one o'clock. Then went the usual rounds of the town and late in the evening drove to Mrs. Walker's. In bed at eleven o'clock.

Sat. 17. Went to Mrs. Walker's in the morning. The remainder of the day was spent with patients

Sept. in town.

Sun. 18. In the morning drove to Robert Greene's and on to Mrs. Barkhurst's and home at noon. In the afternoon worked in town and office.

Mon. 19. The above entry is a mistake and should bear date of 19th inst. The 18th was spent entirely in town and office.

Tues. 20. In town all day and very busy. At night drove to Anda Scott's at Hooksburg.

Wed. 21. Drove to Cephas Fisher's in the morning. Returning worked in town remainder of day.

Thurs. 22. Went to Cephas Fisher's in the fore-noon. Returning, changed horses and drove to George Evans's. On my way the wind blew the dust in blinding clouds. The sky was overcast and the long-wished-for rain fell in great abundance and far into the night. I drove home in the rain protecting myself partially with a borrowed umbrella. I am very tired tonight but Annie is very kind and thoughtful and her attentions make me feel more comfortable than a couch of down.

Fri. 23. Rained some nearly all day. Busy in the office and with the patients in town.

Sat. 24. In the ~~morning~~ P.M. drove to N. B. Henery's in the rain. Remainder of day was spent in town. On returning from Henery's had picture of drug-house taken by Ira Scott.

Sun. 25. In the morning drove to N. B. Henery's. In the afternoon to Cephas Fisher's calling at Willard Davis's on my return. In the night called to

Sept. Dan Travis's. Walked.

Mon. 26. In the forenoon to N. B. Henery's and the usual rounds of the town. In the afternoon to Cephas Fisher's and Sam McKibben's and home at dark.

Tues. 27. Raining. Rode Sparta to N. B. Henery's in the morning. In the afternoon drove to Robert Wallace's.

Wed. 28. To N. B. Henery's in the forenoon and Cephas Fisher's in the afternoon. The remainder of day was busily spent in the office.

Thurs. 29. To N. B. Henery's in the morning. Then worked till late in the town, spent an hour by our evening fire with Annie. I tried to read. My eyes aching badly, she read for me a little while. It seems so strange to me to have another read to me. While I appreciate the kindness it is not to me like the drinking up of column after column in rapid but quiet contemplation.

Fri. 30. Dragged out before day to see Mrs. Wm. James. This being the third call since I got in bed last night I concluded to start at once on my rounds of labor, and so finished my first round in the town before breakfast. Then took my black horse and drove to Wm. Wood's. After returning worked till eleven o'clock P.M. as usual.

Oct.
Sat. 1. A very busy day spent entirely in the town.

Sun. 2. Very busy till one o'clock. Then drove to H. Leonard's, and returning drove to Roxbury to see John Morgan Wilson. Sparta came home in twenty minutes.

Oct. Then after running around the town and working till eight o'clock, Annie wrote for me and I dictated till half past nine.

Mon. 3. Went to see the several typhoid patients in town, then to Marion Ellis's in the fore-noon. In the afternoon to Cephas Fisher's and Anda Scott's, Returning late went the rounds of the town as usual.

Tues. 4. Spent an hour visiting patients in town while Annie prepared my breakfast, ate late and drove to Fisher's. Home at noon. In the afternoon to Marion Ellis's. Worked in town till 10 P.M.

Wed. 5. Went to War Hook's, Cephas Fisher's, thence by way of Mceleyville to Robert Barnes's, near Pleasant Grove, thence to Elmer Henery's. Home at three o'clock and was called immediately to Rebecca Evans's to set a compound fracture of the leg at ankle-joint. The bone had been driven through the skin about three inches and into the ground by the fall of a horse. I operated without professional assistance, administering ether after which I performed a resection of the tibia and reducing the fracture applied a plaster-cast, after which I cut away a section of the cast leaving a window through which the gaping wound might be dressed. Reached home after dark and trudged wearily to see my patients in the town.

Thurs. 6. A beautiful day. In the morning went the round of the town, then drove to Marion Ellis's, then on to Mrs. Evans's, and home at half past two o'clock. Then worked in town and office till ten P.M. At midnight I was still writing when called out to go to Marion Ellis's. It was a grand night. Cool, pleasant, and silvery -

Oct. Sparta danced over the road as if it were a real pleasure. It was two o'clock when I returned. This silvery eve is the anniversary of our marriage. May its balmy brightness symbolize our future. The year has sped away rapidly to me though crowded with toil and care and I have enjoyed a pleasant and restful home. I have not always been patient, perhaps some-times unreasonably yet I have felt that withal it has afforded a large measure of happiness and contentment to my Annie who seems to grow more patient and kind to me as the days speed by.

Fri. 7. In the morning went over the town as usual then to Marion Ellis's and on to Mrs. Evans's, and home at noon. Then very busy in town till four o'clock. Then drove to Mrs. Lydia Wood's. Returned at dark. Then visiting patients in town till nine o'clock. Worked till eleven, and retired.

Sat. 8. After a busy morning started at nine o'clock to Mrs. Evans's. Returned at half past eleven. Then worked hard in office till half past four o'clock, then drove to Marion Ellis's and on to Jacob Eddle-blute's and home at dark. Then very busy till ten P.M.

Sun. 9. Very warm. Worked hard in office till half past three P.M., then drove to Mrs. Evans's. Returned at dark, went over my patients in town, then ate the gruel Annie had prepared for me, after which wrote a letter when my eyes pained me so much, Annie posted my diary at my dictation.

Mon. 10. A golden day. Went to Marion Ellis's in the morning, thence to Chadwick's, thence to Mrs. Evans's.

In the afternoon worked in the town. I retired late and being very weary slept so heavily that I only aroused for a few moments when Annie rose at midnight.

Tues. 11. At three o'clock A.M., Annie, who had remained up since twelve, waked me to tell me she was in the pains of labour. I got up and after an hour with her went to see some patients in the town during which time Annie prepared my breakfast. Returning, ate my breakfast, and then remained with her throughout her labour which she bore with the greatest fortitude. While I had expected her to evince great courage she surpassed my expectations. No cry, or word of complaint, escaped her. At 8:45 A.M. her sufferings were rewarded by a loud, strong boy. Immediately after the labour I was called a second time to go to Cephas Fisher's to see his unconscious child.
Returning, worked hard in office till sunset, then went to Mrs. Evans's thence to Brown's Mills to see Eugene, thence to Barkhurst's Mills to see Mrs. Barkhurst, and home at two o'clock in the morning.

Wed. 12. Spent forenoon in town. In afternoon went to Cephas Fisher's. Returning, worked till eleven o'clock in town.

Thurs. 13. Worked in town till noon then took train and went to Mrs. Evans's. Returning found my horse at ferry waiting to take me to Ike Travis's. Returning, went to Marion Ellis's and back, then worked in town till eleven P.M. Baby is very strong and loud today.

Fri. 14. Spent entire day in running after patients in the town except in the evening when I went to see Mrs. Barkhurst.

Sat. 15. A very busy day in town, taking only time enough in the afternoon to go to McHugh's.

Sun. 16. The air is crisp and cool. Went to Fisher's in the morning, then spent remainder of day in town and office.

Mon. 17. In the morning went over my patients in the town. Then drove to Marion Ellis's, on to John Wallace's, to Chadwick's, to Brown's Mills to see Eugene, and to Mrs. Evans's. Returned at 3 P. M. Busy with patients in office and town till ten P.M.

Tues. 18. A beautiful, sunny day. All day in town and very busy.

Wed. 19. Another day of golden glory. Went to Mrs. Evans's in the forenoon. In the afternoon to F. M. Drury's. Returning spent rest of day in office.

Thurs. 20. The entire day in town with scarcely time to eat.

Fri. 21. Worked hard in town till two o'clock, then drove to Mrs. Evans's and back. Worked till nine o'clock and when ready to retire was called to go to Chas. Ridgely's.

Sat. 22. Got home just before day. Took a nap and then worked in town till two P.M.

Sun. 23. Cold and cloudy. This is my forty-second birthday. I have spent it at my work. Looking back over the year past I can scarcely see that it is any improvement on its predecessor, as far as my usefulness or progress are concerned. I am not stronger than I was one year ago, neither am I better. While this is sad to contemplate I have yet very much to be

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Oct.

thankful for. I have a bright and cheerful home, a patient and devoted wife who tries to make me happy; who is patient with my waywardness and with my unreasonable and exacting disposition. My home is also blest with a strong and healthy boy who I hope will live to represent only the better part of my nature. It is my wish that he be free from his father's faults, foibles, and defects; that he become a virtuous, useful and good man, kind and dutiful to his mother strong and earnest in his convictions, determined in his purpose and successful in all his honorable undertakings.

Mon. 24. Worked in office till one P.M. Then to Abe Birdsell's, thence Mrs. Evans's, then to Robert Russell's, then to see Eugene again, home at 8 P.M. Worked till ten P.M.

Tues. 25. In the morning drove to see Mrs. Wm. H. Young near Neeleyville. Back at two o'clock. Several patients waiting. Worked hard till ten P.M.

Wed. 26. Worked till noon in town, then to Abe Birdsell's and to Mrs. Evans's and home at dark.

Thurs. 27 To Elisha Conquill's, thence to Mrs. Wood's and home at noon. Remainder of day spent in office and with patients in the town.

Fri. 28. Worked in office till eleven A.M. Then drove to see George S. Mellor. Remainder of day in town.

Sat. 29. In town all day. A grey sky and drizzling rain.

Sun. 30. Worked till three o'clock in town, then went to Mrs. Evans's and to see Eugene again at Brown's Mills and home at 7:30 P.M. Then to see my

patients in town and then spent remainder of evening with Annie and Baby, the nurse having gone home we are alone in our bright cheerful parlor which seems more home-like because we are alone. Baby is good this evening and after having helped Annie feed him and put him away in the crib I dictated while she wrote in my journal. When we are alone our home seems like it is all ours. I hope my work may not be so urgent as it has been that I may spend more of my evenings with Annie and Baby. Our home is bright tonight and the sky is full of clear, mellow moonlight. May it symbolize our future.

Mon. 31. Busy in town till noon. In afternoon drove to Henry Taylor's and back. Then worked in office till 10 P.M.

Nov.

Tues. 1. Spent entire day in the office. A golden, smoky, day. The hills are robed in russet, and the haze of autumn rests gently over all the landscape. The hard smooth roads glisten like a river of silver.

Wed. 2. Another busy day in town.

Thurs. 3. The morning was cool and bracing and a heavy frost draped the earth with the silvery shafts of winter. Drove to Mrs Evans's in the morning. Returning spent the entire day busily in the town.

Fri. 4. The haze of Autumn still lingers on the hills. The few remaining leaves are leaving their trembling holds and wafting gently down through the soft splendor of the amber light. I wish I could leave my business and stroll on the hills. I believe I should feel strong again. I would earn again a natural appetite and a natural rest.

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I could commune with the quiet beauties and sweet lessons of nature and enjoy a contentment and repose of mind never found in the marts of commerce, and the halls of marble. Whether this shall again be my fortune I know not. Perhaps not. With grim determination I take again the uphill path of duty and speed away behind Sparta to see Mrs. Wagoner. As we glide along the smooth hard road I divide my time between the surrounding beauties of nature, the study of my patients, and last in planning an improvement on my patent metallic wheel (received patent from Gov. on the 2nd inst.) Home at one o'clock and after 2 hrs. of busy work drove my gallant grey to Wm. C. Brown's, where I applied a plaster-cast. Returning, stopped at the burning house of Thos. McDermott and assisted in saving what we could from the wreck. Thence drove to Lydia Woods and home at 8 o'clock P.M.

Sat. 5. A very busy day in town. Worked very hard and feel very weary.

Sun. 6. Spent entire day in office, except while I went to Samborn's and back.

Mon. 7. The Same.

Tues. 8. Election day. Called out before day and went to John Wagner's at Roxbury. Returned at nine o'clock. Then the throng kept me busy till three o'clock when I was called to Fred Kentz'. Returned at 7 P.M., worked till ten P.M. in office and then retired.

Wed. 9. Went to Wm. H. Young's near Neelysville, thence to Sam. Scott's and home at noon. Then busy in the office till 2 o'clock and then went to Mrs. Wagner's, and on to John Kelly's, stopping

at Edgar Bachelor's, and on to Mrs. Evans's where I removed cast from foot thence to Roxbury where I crossed river and went to Kell. Travis's and then home.

Thurs. 10. Cold and raining. The long-looked-for rain has come at last. Much of the wheat is not yet sprouted. Spent the entire day in the town.

Fri. 11. Went to Kell. Travis's in the forenoon and to see George Sanborn in the afternoon.

Sat. 12. In the morning drove to Brown's Mills to see Eugene, returning crossed to Roxbury, crossed the river and went to see Kell. Travis's child, stopped at Mrs. Meller's and arrived home at 2 P.M. Then worked through the crowd and got my dinner just before sunset.

Sun. 13. Worked till two o'clock in office, then went to see George Sanborn, returning got my dinner, then drove to Kell. Travis's, then to Edgar Bachelor's, and home at 7 o'clock. Ten o'clock - nursing Baby.

Mon. 14. Spent the entire day in office. A rainy day.

Tues. 15. Rode to Edgar Bachelor's in the rain, thence to Mrs. Evans's and crossing at Roxbury to Cal. Travis's. Worked till eleven P.M. in store.

Wed. 16. Still raining. Rode to Sanborn's in the morning. Spent the rest of day in store.

Thurs. 17. Visited my patients in the town, rode to see George Mellor, thence to Cal. Travis's, home.

Fri. 18. Another gloomy drizzling day. Worked in town all day

Sat. 19. Went to see George Mellor, thence to Cal. Travis's in the forenoon. In the afternoon worked in office till nearly night then went to Tom Roland's.

Sun. 20. Very cold and snowing. Worked in the office till one o'clock, then went to see Ira Scott.

Mon. 21. To see George Mellor in the morning, thence to Cal. Travis's, home at noon. In the afternoon to Thomas Roland's. Worked in the office till ten o'clock.

Tues. 22. Called up at midnight to go to Andrew Hemery's. Returned at daylight. Before I could get my breakfast a special telegram called me to L. J. Coburn's. Took construction train and opposite Mr. Coburn's a sheep refused to leave the track forcing the train to stop. This they had refused to do for me. I leaped off and walked to the river, reflecting how frequently God seemed to be on my side. Crossed the river, saw my patient, recrossed and walked to Swift's Landing, where I waited an hour for a train. Came home, found a crowd waiting, struggled hard till nearly night, then rode with Stacy Harris to see Charlie who had gone home with a fever. Came home at ten o'clock, got my supper, went to the store and worked till one o'clock.

Wed. 23. Rode to Robert Hemery's in the morning, then on to Wm. H. Young's, near Meleyville, home at one o'clock. After two hours of busy work rode to Ham Milner's, thence to Mrs. Evans's, thence to Roxbury where I crossed and went to Cal. Travis's. Returning at nine o'clock, worked till eleven.

Thurs. 24. Worked in the store in the forenoon. In the afternoon went to Ham Milner's.

Fri. 25. Went to Stacy Harris's in the morning to see Charlie. Returning at nightfall rode to see

Mrs. Wagner, back at ten P.M.

Sat. 26. Worked hard in office till two o'clock, then rode to see Charlie Harris, and spent most of night watching at his bedside.

Sun. 27. Stayed with Charlie till two o'clock. Then hurried home to find an impatient crowd waiting. Worked in the office till nine o'clock, then spent an hour with Annie and retired utterly worn out and disgusted with the trials of my profession.

Mon. 28. Called up before day to go back and see Charlie. Rode back with Emmet Irvine. It was very cold and the ground was covered with 3 in. of snow.

Tues. 29. Went to Ed. Ball's in the forenoon. In the afternoon worked hard at my duties in the town and office.

Wed. 30. Very cold. Rode to J. W. McVeigh's in the forenoon. In the afternoon worked in office till eleven o'clock. Every thing seems to be out of place — badly disarranged Charlie is gone — many kinds of goods are out, the entire office work falls to me, Steve succeeds in mixing up and breaking up whatever he touches — my attention, direction and management are needed everywhere — my duties are imperative and lie in forty different directions I am tired, worried, vexed and disgusted. My private business is neglected and I am necessitated to rob my meagre hours of rest to post books, prepare medicines, write letters and a hundred other tiresome things. From eleven o'clock till nearly one with throbbing brow and weary frame I dictated while Annie kindly acted as amanuensis. While we were both very weary I believe we were happier together in this drudgery than we are during the day hours when our tasks lie in separate paths.

Thurs. 1. All the busy day was spent in office and town.

Fri. 2. Rainy. Rode to Johnathan Barness's, thence to Wm. H. Young's and home at dark.

Sat. 3. In the morning rode to Jas. Rogers's. Returning worked in office till nine o'clock P.M. then dictated while Annie wrote for me till eleven o'clock.

Sun. 4. Went to see my patients in the town in the morning then as the day was lowry and rainy went to the house with the intention of spending as much as possible of the day with Annie and Baby. In a few minutes Thomas Barnes came for me to go with him and see his mother. Though suffering severely with sciatica I went. Took dinner with Mr. Barnes, then rode through the fields to James Taylor's, thence to Wm. H. Young's then home a little after dark. It rained all afternoon. Worked awhile in office and then spent the evening with Annie and Baby. Gave Baby a long romp which he seemed to enjoy very much. As he rolled and kicked on the table I thought he looked less like myself except his great broad hands. This may be best for him. If I mistake not he will develop to be much like me in method and movement.

Mon. 5. Suffering with rheumatism, remained in town all day.

Tues. 6. Went to Barnes in afternoon, having spent the fore-noon in office. Worked and read till ten P.M.

Thu. 8. Went to Johnathan Barnes, thence to James Taylor's, thence to Wm. H. Young's and home at two o'clock. Then went to Joseph Newberry's and worked in office till ten P.M.

Wed. 7. Rainy, Worked in office all day.

Fri. 9. Another rainy day. Spent entire day in town and office.

Sat. 10. The same.

Sun. 11. Called up before day and went to Edward Ball's. Returning stopped at *Mrs. Evans's. Home at eleven o'clock. Spent remainder of day in office.

Mon. 12. Entire day and evening in town.

Tues. 13. Very busy in the office until two o'clock, then rode to W.C. Chapman's and G. W. McVeigh's, returning at dark. Got supper and rode to George Riley's.

Wed. 14. Busy in office till noon, then went to Tim Blackmer's. Returning, spent remainder of day in town.

Thurs. 15. Busy in till three o'clock, then went to Joseph Newberry's and removed end of wife's finger.

Fri. 16. In morning while going the rounds of the town was called off to see Charles Barkhurst. Went, and returned at noon. When I went to dinner found Annie had visitors, Mrs. Jas. Hanson and Ivy Miller. Busy in office until eleven o'clock, unpacking and placing a new show-case.

Sat. 17. Ground covered with snow this morning. Snowed and thawed all day. It was the slackest day in store in many months.

Sun. 18 In A. M. went to Wm. Irwins. Returning I worked in store till late bed-time.

Mon. 19 A raw cheerless day. All day at work in office. My rheumatism is lively as a nail machine. I wish I could retire from my work but God knows best.

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Dec.

Tu. 20 In the A.M. I went to Mrs Evans to put a new cast on her daughters broken leg. In P.M. I went to Tim Blackmers I am feeling badly.

Wed. 21 To Wm Irwins in the A.M. In the P.M. I went to Tim Blackmers returning at 8 P.M. Then worked till 10 P.M. in store Omitted to say I went over to Wm Millers from Irwins.

Th. 22 In the morning it was cold and windy I rode to Andrew Bishops and at sunset came home and at once left for Stephen Hillions who had been stricken with paralysis last night Got back at midnight.

Fr. 23 Badly worn and suffering acutely I rode to Wm Irwins and returning at 4 P.M. went to Fred. Kents. Took R.R. track coming down narrows and Bird felt her way over the drains carefully. We got off track at crossing and in two minutes the train swept by. I got home took another horse and rode to Albert Davis and at midnight came home.

Sat. 24 Called off early to Albert Davis. Returning rode to Wm Irwins and on to Stacy Harris to see George who is very sick with typhoid fever. Dr Davis who is in charge seemed indisposed to consider even the mildest suggestions and I soon bade all a pleasant Good night and left. Part of the family seem to be prejudiced against me. I hope I may never be called to a consultation again so near the North pole. Home at one oclock. Stopped on way at Sam. Harris.

Sun. 25 This is Christmas. Really a dull one to me. Spent evening pleasantly with Annie and Baby. I romped the little roister till he grew sleepy & tired

Mon. 26 A busy office day. Late in eve I rode to F. W. Scotts and got back at 8. P.M. I then worked till 11 P.M.

Tu. 27 Suffering badly with cold and the old enemy rheumatism. I worked all the day and late in eve in store.

Wed. 28 To Wm Irwins and back to Pennsville on over to Baileys ridge to Jno Harry and back to office at 4 P.M. without dinner. A fierce blizzard swept on me and iced my blood during all this terrible ride. When I got home I walked to Jas McHughs I suffer terribly in many ways Although unfit for work I worked on till 11 P.M.

Th. 29 I am so used up I can scarcely go but go I must. Took train after eating a few bites and went to F. W. Scotts. Walked back and then went to McHughs. Worked in store till nine P.M. in acute agony.

Fr. 30 Made a morning and evening trip to McHughs and worked hard in store but should have been in bed What a terrible oppression chains me and frets my spirit while pain tears my nerves. Howl ye gods of pain. This is your carnival. I must rise above your empire & rising conquer.

1887 Dec Sat. 31

Another day of agony. I am alone in store and my labor is pain. My head throbs and blinding bursts of light confuse my vision. My throat is sore and a harrassing cough torments me Each act of coughing starts up a pyrotechnic display of rockets and fire works in my aching head. I put the day in pluckily if not well. I was last on the field & hence conqueror. My night was filled with agony - a deep one in which I only had the one consolation - that of enduring it. It was pains carnival.

1888 Jan. Sun. 1

Walked to Jas McHughs; then rode to Wm. Irwin's and on to Stacy Harris's where I was to meet Dr. Davis in consultation. He was not there. The father of the patient seemed desirous of assuring me of his perfect satisfaction with the situation although he had earnestly solicited me to come. I did not tarry long and when I came out into the cold, crisp air I felt relieved. I turned my face homeward and came away with that inward satisfaction always felt in turning my back to a poisoned memory. I listened to the pattering steps of my gallant grey and felt a growing gladness as I drew homeward. Annie and Baby will be glad to see me even in winter. It was midnight when I got home in a mental medley of gladness, sadness, and madness. Annie gave me my usual cup of coffee after which I sat by the fire and warmed my aching limbs and then retired. I slept. But I did not dream of gratitude at the distal end of a long cold ride.

Mon. 2

In the morning walked to Jas. McHughs. Returning spent remainder of day busily engaged in the office.

Tu. 3. Called up before day to go to Jerome Wood's. Here I was quickly followed by a messenger from the office asking me to go to George Anderson's near Pennsville. I went and returning at 9 o'clock walked to Jas. McHugh's. Returning spent a weary P.M. in office and at sunset returned again to see McHugh. He was brighter and seemed better. Though very weary and sleepy I spent the late hours of evening with Annie and Baby. This is my only rest, and when I have fought for it to an hour unreasonably late the necessities of my profession too often snatch it away.

Wed. 4. Very cold. Jas. McHugh died suddenly at an early hour this morning. I spent the entire day at hard work in the store.

Th. 5. Rode to George Coley's to meet Dr. Adair in consultation. Thence rode to Earl Chadwick's. Home at dark. Then walked to McHugh's.

Fri. 6. Rode to George Anderson's in the morning. Returning worked in office till ten P.M.

Sat. 7. Rode to George W. Anderson's in the morning, thence on to see John Harris in Pennsville thence on to Wm. Irwin's. Returning worked in office till nine o'clock.

Sun. 8. Made the same trip as yesterday with the addition of going to Wm. Harris's. Returned at dusk to find a crowd waiting. Served them as rapidly as could then went over river at locks to see Mrs. Harrison Miller. Returning visited my patients in town, worked in office till nine o'clock, read till eleven and retired.

Mon. 9. Cold and rainy. Rode to Wm. Irwin's and returning spent remainder of day at office work.

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Tues. 10. Looked after my patients in town, crossed river at locks to see Mrs. Miller, worked in office till nine o'clock, read till 11 and retired.

Wed. 11. Cold and sunny. Operated upon the right eye of Mrs. Hansome for cataract.

Th. 12. A sunny day, but a busy one. Over to locks to see Mrs. Miller and rode to F. D. Scott's in afternoon.

Fri. 13. Rode to Wm. Irwin's, calling at Pennsville to see Mr. John Harris. Rest of day in office.

Sat. 14. All day in office.

Sun. 15. To Wm. Irwin's in the forenoon. It rained and froze until I was a real ice-clad. Returning at a late hour, worked till nine, read almost till midnight and retired.

Mon. 16. A busy office day.

Tu. 17. The Same.

Wed. 18 Very cold and icy. At an early hour started for Wm. Irwin's. The flinty knobs soon tore away one of Sparta's shoes and broke his hoof so badly that he limped with pain. At Pennsville took him to the shop that he might be reshod — then to save the time walked to Wm. Irwin's and back got my horse, rode via Bald Eagle and Bailey's Ridge to John Harry's, thence to the river, down to Freeman Scott's. On home after dark where I got my supper and proceeded with my work till nine P.M.

Th. 19. Walked to McHugh's in the morning, made several visits in town and worked in office till nine P.M.

Fri. 20. A day of icy memory. Off early to Wm. Irwin's. Thence over rough and slippery roads to Ben Posey's, Returning to Elliotts Cross Roads rode down ridge to John Hart's

where I removed three tumors from his back. Then rode to Lydia Wood's and home at seven o'clock. Went around my patients in the town, worked till nine o'clock, tried to read but my head was too tired. Talked awhile to Annie, romped "Gatewood" and retired.

Sat. 21. Cold and sunny. After two hours of busy work in the morning, crossed the river, took George Bohl's stiff old horse, rode across the hills to see John Lame. The miserable horse moved like a rolling log-chain in which no two sections moved in harmony. Each piece seemed to be going in different directions with jerky inaccuracy. I felt a constant dread that he would blunder down over the knobs and do himself some damage. Sometimes I got off and walked where the road was worst. On my way back I hitched the miserable brute and walked. It was a miserable trip, and one Dr. Abbott should have made as he is paid for doing this and while I do it loafs around the court-room drinking in the nasty details of the filthiest law-suit known in the history of this dirty town. Of course the trip very jointed my business and brought on an eager crowd impatient at my absence. I struggled through my piled-up labors until four o'clock then got my dinner and rode to Joseph Fleming's ~~Returning worked~~ in office till nine o'clock then spent the evening with Annie and Baby.

Sun. 22. All day in town and office. I feel strangely tired in head and sad at heart tonight. While Annie wrote up my diary I gave Baby a long romp on his little cot before the fire. There was a wild freedom in his enjoyment and after a long play my heart felt lighter.

Mon. 23. It was just grey dawn when a rap at my door called me from a sweet sleep to go to John P. Wootton's. Two children were sick and the mother

Jan. seemed glad to have me come. The father, who seems to belong to that class who were frozen to death a century since, lay in bed with his back to me nothing visible except his sickly scalp-lock which peered from under the clothing like a bunch of dead sage-brush on a barren foot-hill. Small ingrate — how I thank God that some conception of my contempt prevented him from inflicting upon me his usual complaints. Even his snore was suppressed. I hurried away and soon as I could make my preparations and get my breakfast I rode to Wm. Irwin's stopping in Pennsville to see John Harris. From here I went to Simon Night's and Albert Able's and home at dusk.

Tues. 24. Rode to Tom Hallett's in the morning, then across fields, tearing down fences to a Chesterfield road. Thence to Albert Able's, on to Wm. Irwin's and home at four P.M. Spent remainder of evening in store.

Wed. 25. Called up at 3½ A.M. - went to Joseph Fleming's. Worked with his wife for three hours. Then all day in town.

Th. 26. To Joseph Fleming's in A.M. Returning took train to Hockesburg to see F. D. Scott. Walked back and worked till nine P.M.

Fri. 27. Snow about three inches deep this morning and still falling. Rode to Wm. Irwin's and back at three o'clock. Waited on some patients in office, got my dinner and at half past four started on foot to see Thomas Mummey. I was lame at starting but grew better as I climbed the hills. I went through the woods and fields, climbing the fences and trying every practical way to shorten my distance. I returned after nightfall. Strange to say I was not so weary as I had been in going. The full orbed moon was high in the sky as I climbed my first hill and pausing to look back. A scene of silvery splendor, of rarest beauty lay before me. The unusual brightness

Jan. of the moon-shine contrasted strangely with the dark bunches along the opposite hill. The wind had lulled and though very cold the climbing exercise kept me warm. I looked back often over the hills of silver till I reached the forest through which I walked rapidly and with a quiet enjoyment I can not find in this hateful town. I let wild fancy stray beyond the spangled milky-way." I listened to the wind as it sang the songs of winter among the trees. It crowded my heart with the memories of days gone by. The way did not seem long to me. I almost wished it longer. I would not exchange the contentment I have felt in this walk nor its serene memories for all the enjoyments a month in town could afford. I wonder if Annie is as content with the town as I am with the country. On my return I worked for an hour made some visits in the town then went to the house where Annie had prepared me some gruel which having earned I ate with relish. Then romped Baby for an hour, then spent a half hour with Annie alone. How much better I feel when I have had a walk in the country even though a hard one. I believe I should be stronger, better, and live longer if I would leave this accursed town. God may have some wise purpose in my staying which is beyond my ken. If Annie and Baby and I all lived in the country our lives would be sweeter and better. I shall always thank God that I was born and reared there. I am sure those hills and streams, those flowers and birds were better neighbors and more conducive to my happiness than this miserable town with its detested people. There I found no frauds — here few friends. Although I enjoy my evenings at the hearth with wife and baby the pleasant memories of this evening walk were so rare that they intruded often and persistently as I sat by the fire enjoying the attentions and kindness of my patient wife and the glad smiles and innocent laughter of my bright little boy.

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Sat. 28.

Many years ago I devoted myself most earnestly to toil and sacrifice. Often asking God to give me labor with whatever of plenitude would best fulfill his purposes desiring only sufficient strength and endurence to sustain my efforts. Whenever I have felt stronger I have found more work to do. This morning Stev concluded to visit some of his friends leaving me to look after my patients and the store as well. I spent a busy day but got along nicely feeling that I should surely be equal to my labors. Dervie did the chores and Emmet helped me some about the store and when I thought of my clerk I really felt a secret relief in his being away. Some things I did not now need to think of. Yes, I was better content. I suffered some pain but I can always bear this better as it concerns myself alone than the mental worry and fret caused by others. Today my surroundings were pleasant — Friends, labor and my own pain while over the latter which I can usually confront with indifference there arose the comfort and constancy of a kind wife and bright home. I some-how feel that that unknown quantity called the public hase got too deeply into my life. God knows. I must try to be content and with all my blessings it is my duty to be happy.

Sun. 29.

A quiet day, and one which seemed more like Sunday than any I have seen in this Gehenna time out of mind. I closed the store early and spent a long evening with wife and baby. It is now nearly ten o'clock The little roister is sleeping in my arms while Annie is writing up my journal at my dictation. Wonder if we will all be here ~~when~~ another year has rolled away. If we are not God will make no mistake and while I most earnestly implore his protection and blessing, I hope he will inspire my little boy with noble impulses, strong purposes and a just conception of the responsibilities that may rest upon him. However wrong it may be, the pride generated in my life of trials, struggles, and sacrifices makes me

wish too earnestly that his resemblance to me may be so striking as that he may constitute a living monument of myself when I am not, I some-times think he will be so. I hope he may be better beyond the statement of degree. How strange I have sometimes thought though never said that his future faults if each had a mark upon it would also resemble mine. In God's care I rest him with his patient mother hoping that each may find for me a future forbearance, patience and forgiveness which can only be born of conditions for which their knowledge is not ripe. In those hours the memory of an exacting nature, strong beyond her appreciation, stormy beyond her conception, strange past her study but withal loving the gentler paths of life, the contentment of its fireside will sweep back it is to be hoped to strengthen the purposes inspire the courage and swell the hopes of a loved wife and brave boy.

Mon. 30 A busy day in the office.

Tues. 31. Spent the fore-noon in office, in the afternoon went to Wm. Irwin's, and back at dark.

Feb.

Wed. 1. Went to Wm. Irwin's in the morning, thence to Wm. Miller's, thence to Albert Able's and home at 3 o'clock. Changed horses and rode to Robert Greene's, returning at 7 P.M. Changed horses again and rode to Aquilla Van Fossen's.

Th. 2. At 2½ A.M. left Van Fossen's and rode to Irwin's. While Charlie was feeding my mare a neighbor, A. R. Lyon, seeing the light supposed I was back to see Emmet and needing a doctor for his wife came after me. I went and being detained here made repeated calls back to Irwin's until 8 P.M. when I started home.

Fri. 3. Off to Joe Fleming's early in the morning. Worked in office till 3 P.M. then rode to Irwin's.

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Sat. 4. Went to Robert Greene's to see John Cogwill and from here around the ridge to Pennsville and on to Irwin's. Got home at dark, served the waiting crowd, then crossing the river took an Opelousas pony and rode to Elmer Henery's. On my way back the pony went into a ditch and floundered about for some time. As it was pitch dark I concluded to keep my seat. In due time it crawled out - minus one stirrup. Returning to the locks I rode on to McHugh's and back, recrossed the river worked till eleven o'clock and went to bed. It has rained all day and I have not eaten since daylight.

Sun. 5. Sick at stomach. Ate a biscuit and a half and rode to Robert Greene's and back, then crossed the river and walked to Jas. McHugh's and back, changed horses and rode to Wm. Irwin's stopping in Pennsville as I went to see Mr. John Harris. Though very much worn I took my place at the bedside and waited upon Emmet until 4½ in the morning.

Mon. 6. Returned at noon and spent remainder of day actively in office.

Tues. 7. To Irwin's and back, then ran over town and rode to Medley's and back worked in office till ten o'clock and retired.

Wed. 8. To Irwin's in the forenoon. In afternoon worked in office till 9 P.M.

Th. 9. Up before day. Went to see patients in town and as I was returning to the office heard the engine scream for this station on it's upward trip. I faced about and hurried to the train. Rode as far as Hooksburg with Annie she going on to the funeral of Mrs. Ward and stopping to see F. L. Scott. From here I walked back to the office, took a horse and went to Mrs. Medley and returning took down train to Brokaw's where I stopped to see Miss Evans. Returning by train spent remainder of after-

Feb. noon in office.

Fri. 10 In the morning rode to Wm. Sorten's and then to Sanborn's and to Mrs. Medley's. Worked in office until after dark then rode to Lewis Ables and set a broken clavacle. The falling rain froze as it fell, making the roads very icy. But over these my gallant gray skipped nor slipped nor tripped.

Sat. 11. Worked in office, ran over town to see patients and in afternoon rode to see Mrs. Medley. I am alone in the office today and though very busy perform the double office of physician and clerk quite well. Steve, the all important Steve, took another furlough at the busiest time. He assumes to be looking after his land interests in the West. I hope he will not come back. I feel better doing two men's work even when weary than to be annoyed by the presence and help of a dozen vain weaklings. This has been a terrible winter to me filled with cares, whelming labors and innumerable vexations. In some ways I have born it well. Sometimes I have been greatly pained. Often have I been sorely tried. Always weary always crowded I have finished each toilsome day with the heavy assurance that its twin trial would be recorded tomorrow. Often have I wished for a rest — Rest — the name sounds sweetly strange and strangely sweet. This will be the resolution of the Horologue. I scarcely hope for it. If I steal a few minutes from my toil as I sometimes do to play with Baby or talk with my faithful and patient wife I go with the assurance that this respite will react on my crowded labors with compound force. I look upon myself as a living monument of God's mercy. Though weary I am endowed with marvelous endurance. How very, very many others I see bending under burdens much lighter. Yet, my hour is coming. Let me go to it

Feb. with a brave heart.

"Come when it will by disease or strife
Where gone what recks it.
We pluck the life of life."

Then when my course is ended let me feel that my broad-browed boy will have a like courage and endurance. Let me feel that he is brave beyond the statement of a degree. Let his purposes be pure - his aims lofty his heart generous and noble. Then whatever of storms or struggles may cover his path he will be my proud-hearted idol - my typical soldier in life's battle, deserving to win and fit to conquer. For my patient and kindhearted wife give a haven of rest, free from solicitude, but mingled with memories proud beyond words of an imperious stranger who rested in her heart and home for the little day of duty and left a gentler copy on her page full of brighter promise and better hope. Let it be her pleasure to study in that copy the written power, possibilities and promise of the Master's hand. To both give usefulness, the pride of achievement and earned peace.

Sun. 12. Rode to Mrs. Medley's, on to Wm. Irwin's and returning to John Sanborn's. Spent remainder of day in office and the evening with Annie and Baby. At eleven o'clock P.M. when ready to lie down was

Mon. 13. called away six miles over the icy road to Chas. Bachelors where I was kept all night.

Mon. 13. Busy day in office from which I stole enough time to go to Mrs. Medley's and John Sanborn's. Charlie returned from his long absence at sunset and promptly took his position in the store as usual. At dark called to go to George Young's; went, returning at 3 o'clock in the morning.

Tu. 14. Having snatched a short rest rose and eating a hasty breakfast took train for Malta. Went with Jack

to office of Probate Judge. Then returned to Malta attended to my business took train and returned to Windsor at 11:45 A.M. As usual a crowd awaited. After serving them got my dinner at 3 P.M., rode to Sarah Henesy's and home at sunset.

Wed. 15. Rode to *Mrs. Medley's and on to Wm. Irwin's. Returning went to Wm. Harris. Home at 4 P.M. Visited patients in town, worked in office until 9 o'clock and romped Baby an hour.

Th. 16. Spent day in town till 4 P.M., then rode to Sylvester Hooper's and returned at dark.

Fri. 17. Worked in office till 4 P.M. then rode to George Riley's.

Sat. 18. Worked in office in forenoon, in afternoon rode to Mrs Medley's. At sunset rode to Johnathan Barnes's returning at 10 P.M.

Sun. 19. A quiet day. Spent day in office and in house with Annie and Baby. Baby is beginning to assert himself in ways that almost persuade me he will be true to his name. He is a laughing, good-natured little fellow who seems to be even pleased better with his own way than any one's way. It is now nine P.M. and he is sleeping quietly in his crib while his mother is writing for me. He has resumed his old habit of sleeping with his fist closed. A sullen rain has set in and the sky is filled with muttering thunder.

Mon. 20. Worked in office till noon then rode to Albert Godfrey's then on to John B. Sills's and back to ferry at three o'clock. While we were trying to free the ferry boat of ice, Thom. Black rode up and asked me to ride to his house. Went and returned at dark, making fifteen miles more without dinner.

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Tues. 21. Spent an hour in town then crossed river, rode up as far as Perley Newberry's, crossed to see his child, returned and took my faithful Grey and rode to Samuel Scott's. Thence on up opposite George Thompson's, where after some delay got across to see his sick child. At his earnest solicitation and that of his wife I agreed to take the case which he had secretly put in the hands of another physician. Recrossed the river took my mare and rode to Hooksburg where I crossed and recrossed the river again to see Freeman Scott. Went into store and put up medicine for some patients who had intercepted me at the Burg. Then took my mare and rode on home where I found a crowd in waiting. I had crossed the river eight times in a less number of hours. Worked in office till ten o'clock, read till nearly midnight and then went to bed.

Wed. 22. Called up before day by Joseph Newberry's and by Wm. Morris at same time. Rode to Wm. Morris's returning at 9 o'clock. Then rode to Joseph Newberry's and on to Perley Newberry's, then to Mrs. Medley's, returning at one o'clock P.M. Then worked hard till sunset in office then rode to Roxbury crossed over to C. A. Buck's, recrossed and came home.

Thurs. 23. Made two trips to Perley Newberry's and spent remainder of day in office. Went to bed at midnight.

Fri. 24. Soon after lying down was called up to go to Jas. Carter's. Came home at eight A.M. calling at Medley's on the way. Spent remainder of day with patients in town.

Sat. 25 Went to Mrs. Medley's in forenoon then spent a busy day in town and office.

Sun. 26. Cold and windy. Rode to Jas. Taylor's, Wm. A. Young's, Wm. Young's, Johnathan Barnes's.–

...pt. James V. C...
Chaplain U. S. N. R.
As told to Carl Wiegman

A story of faith triumphant over fea... and death in the sea war well told by ...haplain of Battleship X,

Mar. and John Fillkills, F. D. Scott's and home.

Mon. 27. Busy all forenoon. In afternoon rode to Mrs. Medly's, thence on to Wm. Irwin's over the roughest roads I have seen for years. Called to see John Harris at Pennsville on my way back then took the Bald Eagle route to avoid the severe punishment of the rough road I had once passed. Sparta seemed glad and hastened along for two miles when tearing off a shoe his foot was so broken that he suffered great pain as he limped home over the terrible road. It was ten o'clock when I arrived and found Mr. Brown of Columbus awaiting me. We got through with our business at midnight and I lay down.

Tues. 28. I had been asleep half an hour when I was called up to go to Anda Scott's. Took my gallant grey and followed the railroad track around the narrows to Hawksburg. Left Scott's at daybreak, recrossed, rode down the railroad track and came home. Spent remainder of day in town.

Wed. 29. Spent the day with patients in town and office.

Mar. Thurs. 1. The same.

Fri. 2. Called up at day and rode to David Young's. Returning spent the day with patients in town

Sat. 3. Spent forenoon in office in afternoon rode to Wm. Irwin's and Mrs. Medly's

Sun. 4. A beautiful sunny day which was spent in office.

Mon. 5. Snow on the ground. Rode to Marion Ellis's, thence to Jas. Murray's. After dark took lantern and walked to Frank Yarnell's and back, then spent most of

night at Mac. Riley's.

Tu. 6. In the forenoon in office. In afternoon to Ed. Henry's and on to see Wm. Irwin. Returning stopped to John Harris in Pennsville and to see Mrs. Medley. Got home at dark.

Wed. 7. Spent entire day in town.

Th. 8. In the forenoon to Marion Ellis's. In the afternoon in store.

Fri. 9. All day in office

Sat. 10. Went to Sarah E. Henry's in the morning. In the afternoon to Wm. Irwin's. Finding Mr. Irwin very ill stayed up with him all night, nearly.

Sun. 11. Cold rain. Returned to office at 11 A.M. Waited on the crowd of patients, then rode to Marion Ellis's.

Mon. 12. Went to Mrs. Medley's, then on to Lew. Able's, then to Wm. Irwin's, thence to Aquilla Van Fossen's and to John Sanborn's and on home.

Tu. 13. In the morning to Lewis Able's, thence to Wm. Ewing's and home.

Wed. 14. In forenoon in office; in afternoon to Aquilla Van Fossen's.

Th. 15. Bright and warm. Rode away over on Heathen Ridge to see Nancy Bay. Returning, spent the afternoon busily in store.

Fri. 16. Went to Jas. Mummey's and Abe Hays's in the forenoon. In afternoon to Ed. Henry's and Wm. Irwin's.

Sat. 17. In the morning to Mrs. Sackell's and Aquilla Van Fossen's and Jo. Newbury's. A very busy day requiring that I work late in the night at office.

Sun. 18. Called up at 2 A. M. to visit Mrs. Jno. Bells. Returned at 8 A. M., went to Aquilla Van Fossen's, stopping at Jas. Rogers, Jasper Newton's and Joseph Newbury's on my way home. Later walked over the river to John Porter's.

Mon. 19. In the morning to Joseph Newbury's and Aquilla Van Fossen's. Returning took down train to Brokaw Station and walked thence to Wm. Van Fleet's. Took return train at three o'clock, worked in store till night, then rode to Jas. Humphrey's.

Tu. 20. To Aquilla Van Fossen's in the morning and afterward to Alex. Wallace's. In the evening returned to Van Fossen's again.

Wed. 21. In the forenoon to Aquilla Van Fossen's. Spent afternoon in office. When ready to retire at 11 o'clock was called out to go to H. C. Scott's at Hooksburg. A cutting gale swept from the North bearing the flinty snow square in my face. I took the railroad track around the narrows and my gallant grey walked the ties, crossing the water-drains without trip or misstep. I hitched her in the storm, took the skiff and crossed at Hooksburg and recrossing went up to Freeman Scott's. Then took my mare and returned over the same perilous road. Reached home at 2½ in the morning.

Th. 22. A fierce wind blew all day. Rode to Wm. Wood's, then to Wm. Irwin's, returning stopped to see John Harris, on to Aquilla Van Fossen's and home at dark.

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Mar.

Fri. 23. Busy in office till 3 P.M. Then took train to Hooksburg. Recrossed river, went to Freeman Scott's, took Str. Devol and got home at half past four. Worked in office till bed-time.

Sat. 24. Ground covered with the deepest snow we have had this winter. Had a busy day in office

Sun. 25. Rainy. Spent the day in office and in the house by turns. In the evening walked to Perley Newberry's. It is raining tonight. I am very weary and have enough of work piled up to crowd two days with riding if the roads were good. This rain and snow reduces them to a quag-mire.

Mon. 26. Off early to Lydia Wood's, thence to Chesterfield to see Mrs. Wm. Kennard thence to Wm. C. Brown's where I applied a plaster-cast, thence to Wm. Irwin's, thence to see John Harris at Rennsville, thence home at dark.

Tu. 27. Rode to Jas. W. McVeigh's and on to Earle Philipes's. Returning went to John Fillhill's at Hooksburg. Crossed the river to see Freem. Scott, recrossed rode to Windsor at two o'clock, worked in office and town till night.

Wed. 28. Called up at two o'clock in the morning to go to Wm. Davis's, on the Elijah Sells place. Walked and returned at eight o'clock in the morning.

Th. 29. Worked till four o'clock in office, then rode to Eugene Hann's and to Van Nott's returning after dark.

Fri. 30. Spent entire day in office.

Sat. 31. A bright sunny day. Walked to L.L. Robinson's Returning worked in office till nine o'clock then rode to Andrew Henery's

Sun. 1. Worked in the forenoon in office. In afternoon went to Andrew Henery's and Joseph Newberry's. Returning worked in office till ten o'clock.

Mon. 2. Election day. Very busy in office. Late in afternoon walked to Abe Hayse's and back.

Tu. 3. Called up before day to go to Andrew Henery's. Returning had a busy day in office.

Wed. 4. Went to Jos. Newberry's and Andrew Henery's in forenoon, in afternoon worked in office.

Th. 5. Went to Marion Ellis's and Andrew Henery's in the forenoon. In afternoon busy in town and office.

Fri. 6. Went to Everett Wallace's and back, then rode to Marion Ellis's and Andrew Henery's and worked remainder of day in town.

Sat. 7. Rode to John Gatewood's in the morning calling at J. W. McVeigh's on my return. Remainder day very busy in office

Sun. 8. Busy in the office till four P. M., then took Charlie Harris and walked to Andrew Henery's.

Mon. 9. Entire day in town. Took charge store while Charlie helped drive willows and plant the garden.

Tu. 10. Went to Andrew Henery's and Lydia Woods in the forenoon. Returning took train to Hooksburg and after visiting T. Scott and Mrs. Tillkill took Castle at Kent's landing and came home.

Wed. 11. To Andrew Henery's and Jos. Hollets in the forenoon, in afternoon to Jos Hollet's and John S. Davis's.

Th. 12. In the forenoon to Jos. Hallets. In afternoon rode to Andrew Henry's on to see John Harris at Princeville and home at dark.

Fri. 13. The forenoon was spent in the office. In afternoon walked to Andrew Henry's. Returning stopped at field and helped open ditch and draw willows until sunset. Though suffering severely with rheumatism I enjoyed the work, and wished I could trade my professional cares and toils for the boon of this kind of labor. This only tires the body while it gains appetite, contentment and rest. For the last week I have suffered terribly. Aching day and night and so oppressed and depressed as to be often really weary of life. I have lain down a few times to stretch myself and rest that I might go again but some demand of a professional nature or my deep abhorrence to being considered sick would call me up again. I have passed a hard and chequered life and though no stranger to pain I have never spent an entire day in bed. When I consider my life of exposure, privation, pain, toil and solicitude this record seems marvelous and fills me with honest pride. I am a living monument of God's mercy. Often when I have felt that I could not toil another hour I have been so sustained in body and spirit so that I have been able to still endure hours and nights of tremendous labor. It is hard for me to contemplate the condition when this record is broken — when I must spend a day in bed. The fret of this will alone soon wear me out. Still I think I shall not have much of a record of hours spent in bed. Let me rather bear manifold tortures still keeping my pride and strength to such a degree that I may fall at my labors. Let me rather go grandly as my mother did. Then I shall have no record of hours

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Sun. 1. Worked in the forenoon in office. In afternoon went to Andrew Henery's and Joseph Newberry's. Returning worked in office till ten o'clock.

Mon. 2. Election day. Very busy in office. Late in afternoon walked to Abe Hayses and back.

Tu. 3. Called up before day to go to Andrew Henery's. Returning had a busy day in office.

Wed. 4. Went to Jo. Newberry's and Andrew Henery's in forenoon, in afternoon worked in office.

Th. 5. Went to Marion Ellis's and Andrew Henery's in the forenoon. In afternoon busy in town and office.

Fri. 6. Went to Everett Wallaces and back, then rode to Marion Ellis's and Andrew Henery's and worked remainder of day in town.

Sat. 7. Rode to John Gatewood's in the morning calling at J. W. McVeigh's on my return. Remainder day very busy in office

Sun. 8. Busy in the office till four P. M., then took Charlie Harris and walked to Andrew Henery's.

Mon. 9. Entire day in town. Took charge store while Charlie helped drive willows and plant the garden.

Tu. 10. Went to Andrew Henery's and Lydia Woods in the forenoon. Returning took train to Hooksburg and after visiting F. Scott and Mrs. Tillkills took Castel at Kent's landing and came home.

Wed. 11. To Andrew Henery's and Jo. Hollets in the forenoon, in afternoon to Jo. Hollets and John S. Davis's.

Th. 12. In the forenoon to Jos. Hollets. In afternoon rode to Andrew Henry's on to see John Harris at Pennsville and home at dark.

Fri. 13. The forenoon was spent in the office. In afternoon walked to Andrew Henry's. Returning stopped at field and helped open ditch and draw willows until sunset. Though suffering severely with rheumatism I enjoyed the work, and wished I could trade my professional cares and toils for the boon of this kind of labor. This only tires the body while it gains appetite, contentment and rest. For the last week I have suffered terribly. Aching day and night and so oppressed and depressed as to be often really weary of life. I have lain down a few times to stretch myself and rest that I might go again but some demand of a professional nature or my deep abhorrence to being considered sick would call me up again. I have passed a hard and chequered life and though no stranger to pain I have never spent an entire day in bed. When I consider my life of exposure, privation, pain, toil and solicitude this record seems marvelous and fills me with honest pride. I am a living monument of God's mercy. Often when I have felt that I could not toil another hour I have been so sustained in body and spirit as that I have been able to still endure hours and nights of tremendous labor. It is hard for me to contemplate the condition when this record is broken — when I must spend a day in bed. The fret of this will alone soon wear me out. Still I think I shall not have much of a record of hours spent in bed. Let me rather bear manifold tortures still keeping my pride and strength to such a degree that I may fall at my labors. Let me rather go grandly as my mother did. Then I shall have no record of hours

of weakness, of helplessness, of utter uselessness; of care and solicitude to others.

Sat. 14. A sunny day. Worked all day in office. At four Charlie went home and I filled his place and mine till nine P.M. Then spent two pleasant hours with wife and baby.

Sun. 15. Called early to go to Andrew Henery's. Walked. Returned at nine o'clock, got breakfast, went to see patients in town, waited on patients in office and at twelve o'clock rode back to Andrew Henery's. It was raining. My brave patient was sinking fast and I remained with her till the end which came about 3 P.M. To the last her self-sacrificing spirit and kind consideration of others was supreme. I was deeply impressed with the nobleness of her nature, her devotion and maternal tenderness. I never heard her speak an unkind word since I knew her first.

"Green be the turf above thee
Friend of my better days.
None knew thee but to love thee
None named thee but to praise."

Returned in the driving rain with a feeling of heavy sadness. I went to my work & at nightfall repaired to my own fire-side where in the deep enjoyment of the company of my faithful wife and prattling boy I spent the evening. As the hours flew by the bright sky of sunset was wrapt in the gloomy grandeur of storm. After dictating for an hour during which time my helpful wife did the writing I sat and read and listened to the mutterings of the storm while she prepared my accustomed cup of coffee. May heaven grant her as many of these.

Mon. 16. In the morning rode to Lydia Woods, thence to Chesterhill and back at noon. Worked till late in office.

Tues. 17. Called off early to Samuel P. Patterson's. Detained until four o'clock, then rode to Winfield Scott's, thence to Hooksburg and home at dark.

Wed. 18. Rode to see John Mathews in the forenoon. In the afternoon worked in office.

Th. 19. In the forenoon went to McConnelsville on train, returning at noon. In afternoon worked in office.

Fri. 20. Suffering terribly with rheumatism. Refused all calls to go and worked what I could in office.

Sat. 21. The same.

Sun. 22. Called off in the morning to Jesse Patterson's to see Mrs Newton Stillion. Rode thence to Wm. S. Bozman's near Millgrov, returned to Jesse Patterson's and remained till after dark then rode home. Rained most of P.M.

Mon. 23. Spent entire day in town. I am punished terribly with rheumatism.

Tu. 24. Worked in my pasture field at making fence till 11 A.M. Then went with Van Nott to his house to see his daughter. Returned at 4 P.M. and after serving the waiting crowd rode to George Evans's. Back at dark. Florence and Charlie Irwin are here tonight.

Wed. 25. In the morning rode to Pennsville to see Mr. John Harris. Returning at noon worked

busily until 3 P.M. when I took the train for Columbus. It was with a feeling of relief that I looked back as I whirled away from my labors and contemplated the pleasure of prospective recreation. I soon began to feel a vague but terrible oppression in the region of my heart. Sometimes it seemed as if it had stopped and would not beat again. A tremendous feeling as if my entire organization had been devitalized. In vain I changed my position, put up my window for air, held my breath, or whatever I liked the tremendous load pressed me down. It was not a pain – it was a feeling of want of ability to live. I thought of my patient Annie and her kindness to me – of my little laughing boy whom I had left an hour before and wondered if I should see them again. For myself I would not care to live long with this inexpressible anxiety and unrest. As the lights were lighted we reached the Capital City. I went to Carrodi's Hotel by mistake retired early to spend the night in tossing and almost without sleep. Several times I arose turned on the electric light tried to read the paper, rubbed my aching limbs and tried to purchase a rest. I was up with the grey dawn.

Th. 26. I was up with the dull dawn but forced to spend two agonizing hours waiting for a late breakfast. It was one to be remembered rather than relished. I then proceeded to the firm of McCune, Louis and Griswold where I bought some cutlery and thence to Schwartz and Swanker where I bought some notions, thence to Peters, Dash & Co., thence to the depot where I took the 11:20 train for Zanesville. At 5 P.M. took the B.&O. and at dark reached home. Read till nearly midnight then took 5 hrs. of better sleep than I had had for weeks.

Fri. 27. In the forenoon to George Riley's, thence to

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Hooksburg returning at noon. Worked in town in afternoon.

Sat. 28. Very warm and dry. Spent the day in office

Sun. 29. The same.

Mon. 30. Quite warm. In the forenoon rode to Pennsville to see John Harris. Returning was called immediately to Perley Newberry's. Walked. Returning, worked hard in office till three o'clock then ate my dinner and worked on till night.

May.
Tu. 1. Busy all day in office.

Wed. 2. In the forenoon walked to Perley Newberry's. In the afternoon rode to Isaac Starling's.

Th. 3. Suffering severely with rheumatism but worked in office as best I could until 3 o'clock then to W. S. Bozman's to see Mrs. Weir.

Fri. 4. Worked in office till 4 o'clock then rode to Ike Starlin's.

Sat. 5. Went to John Harris's and Perley Newberry's in the forenoon. On my return from Harris's went to see Mrs Jno. A. Davis in Hoopertown. In the afternoon busy in town.

Sun. 6. In the morning walked to Perley Newberry's. Returning worked in office till 4 o'clock, then walked to Perley Newberry's. Returning rode to David W. Sheen's. Returned at midnight.

Mon. 7. In the morning walked to Perley Newberry's. Worked in office till 4 o'clock, then rode to Wm. Barnhart's and returning recrossed to Perley Newberry's, recrossed took my mare and rode home by way of ferry.

May.

Tu. 8. In morning walked to Perley Newberry's. Then took horse and rode to see Wm. C. Brown then by way of Penna ville to see John Harris, thence home. Later walked to Perley Newberry's, then worked in office till ten o'clock. Then retired and in 30 min. called up to ride to Mr. Bebout's near Shacksville.

Wed. 9. Got home at daylight. Got a short broken nap, worked in the office till 3 o'clock, then rode to George Geddes's Thence to Mrs. Lightner's, thence crossed Wolf Creek at Ford, and rode to Chesterhill to see Mrs. Wm. Kerman and Levi Woster. Arrived home a little after dark. Sparty seemed delighted with the privilege of scampering over the road in the most facile and masterly manner. He is a wonder in ease and speed — as his former owner expressed it, "out walks any man's hoss."

Th. 10. Entire day spent in office.

Fri. 11. The same. Cool and cloudy.

Sat. 12. Suffering severely. Refused three calls to ride.

Sun. 13. Busy in office till one o'clock, then rode to W. S. Bozman's, then up the Whoop-pole road to Hopewell, thence to George Barnes's, thence to John Tilltills at Hooksburg and home at dark.

Mon. 14. In the forenoon rode to Mrs. Lightner's. In after-noon took charge of store while Charlie went to visit his grandfather.

Tu. 15. Cleaning store. Every thing in confusion. In after-noon called to Mrs. Saltkel to see Law. Abe who was ingloriously drunk. Returning worked till night at cleaning office and waiting on the patients that came. Strange to say my rheumatism has troubled me less today than during any day for a month. If it works thus I would rather

May.
clean house every day.

Wed. 16. Still cleaning store. In the afternoon the rheumatic demons returned with compound force. I struggled on till night.

Th. 17. A day of punishment. All day in town and busy.

Fri. 18. Took morning train to McConnelsville and returned at noon. Rained very hard nearly all forenoon. Spent afternoon in town.

Sat. 19. In the morning rode to see John Harris at Pennsville. In my absence Pete Bramion inflicted a slight flesh wound on himself with a pistol. As I could not be found a messenger was dispatched to Dr. Holcomb of Pennsville. Dr Holcomb came into the drug store where I was but carefully concealed his mission from me. I returned at noon and learned on my arrival that Frank McDermott had broken his leg. Called three times for me to set it. I returned just in time to see Dr. Holcomb running like a boy to get in ahead of me. When Charlie expressed his regrets I remarked "It's all right, Charlie; nothing happens to a man who has God on his side". In two hours Mrs. McDermott came in to ask me to go and reset it. I went and found him suffering intensely. The splints had pressed far into tissues and the skin was already blistered. I removed the brutal apparatus and applied a plaster-cast, which gave him great comfort. The crowd who had been so officious in working the case up against me were now sorely discomfited. They scattered like scourged spaniels. At six o'clock was called to go and see John Hoon who had broken a rib by a fall. Returned at 10 P.M.

Sun. 20. Spent the day in Office.

1888. May

Mon. 21. The Same. Very busy.

Tues. 22. Suffering severely with rheumatism. Spent most of day in office. In afternoon rode to Mathew Wallace's.

Wed. 23. Rainy. Spent entire day in store

Th. 24. Went to Pennsville to see John Harris stopping at Manly Thompson's on return. Spent remainder of day in office.

Fri. 25. Spent entire day in office. Very busy.

Sat. 26. Same.

Sun. 27. Went to John Harris's in the forenoon. Remainder of day in office.

Mon. 28. Entire day in office.

Tu. 29. Called up at day and drove to Sam McElhose. Returned at ten o'clock, then drove to Manly Thompson's. Returning worked till four P.M. then drove to Robt. Barnes's abov Hockesburg, thence to John Taylor's, thence to John Fillkills and home at 11 P.M.

Wed. 30. Spent a busy day in office and late in P.M. rode to see Mrs. Van Pelt.

Th. 31. In the morning drove to Pennsville to see John Harris. Came home drenched and drabbled by the heavy rain. It was decoration day and a crowd of patients kept me very busy. At five o'clock just when I was thinking of sitting down to rest and spend the evening with Annie, I was called out in a heavy rain and rode to see Mrs. Todd Stillions at Judkins's. Got thoroughly drenched and remained so until I reached home at daylight.

1888.
June
Fri. 1.

Very much exhausted by the terrible work of yesterday and last night. Spent the day at busy work in office. Near sunset went to house and got "baby" and carried him to store that I might amuse him and thus lighten his Mother's load. He soon became interested in the robins which flew from tree to tree in front of store. While thus pleasantly engaged I saw approaching one of the scoundrels and conspirators who persecuted me last year. One of his friends had two days ago borne to me his threat to renew his past persecution and perjury unless I would accede to his terms, accept whatever they saw fit to do, without even the privilege of opening my mouth. Deeply incensed at this outrageous treatment, already indignant at the villainous persecution of the past I resented this insult by flinging defiance in their faces. As the scoundrel drew near me I turned my back on him still talking to Baby and pointing to the birds. He accosted me. I turned and ordered him to go away. He repeated his threats and I defied him. A crowd soon gathered and among them the town marshall. This he seemed to think rendered him secure from punishment and he grew boisterous with abuse, threats, and lying. Charlie having arrived I passed baby to him and going nearer to the scoundrel ordered him again to leave. He repeated his taunting threat when I quickly planted my left in his mouth laying his lip wide open and knocking him against a tree by which he recovered. He made no effort to resent but called upon the crowd to witness that I had struck him and on the marshal to arrest me. I only remarked to the marshal to bring him and follow me to the mayor's office. Here I proposed paying my fine insisting that he should also be treated in a like manner. To this he objected saying if I would only sew up his wounded lip he would be perfectly satisfied. This being agreed upon I proceeded to sew up the ugly wound.

Sat. 2. Spent entire day at work in office except in afternoon went to visit Elmer Able.

Sun. 3. Entire day in office.

Mon. 4. The Same.

Tu. 5. Cool and rainy. The same.

Wed. 6. All day in office.

Wed. 7th. To Pennsville to see John Harris and to Manly Thompson's in fore-noon. In afternoon in office.

Fri. 7. Spent forenoon in store, in afternoon went to John A. Davis's and worked in office.

Sat. 8. Went to Manly Thompson's and Wm. Jamison's in forenoon, worked in office in P.M.

Sun. 10. Entire day in office.

Mon. 11. Called off at 5 A.M. to go to John Bishop's. As Charlie had gone at my order to visit his Mother yesterday P.M. and had not returned I locked store and took Sparta and rode to Mrs Bishop's and walked from thence to John Bishop's, thence to John Tillkill's and back to Bishop's where I remained till 2 P.M. and got my dinner. As I had not eaten since yesterday noon I felt considerable exhausted, from so much work and walking. Returned at 3 P.M. took Bird and drove to Manly Thompson's and Wm. Jamison's.

Tu. 12. Drove to Hugh Jaynes's and met Dr. Davis. Went from here with Dr. Davis to Ben Posy's. Returning stopped at Lydia Wood's. Home at sunset. It was a hard trip, but my gallant grey carried me nicely over the rough road in good time.

1888.
June

Wed. 13. In the morning drove to Wm. Jameson's. Returning drove to N. B. Henery's. It is very hot and dry.

Th. 14. A busy office day. Put off my calls and avoided the hot driving, preferring to work in office.

Fri. 15. Very hot. Went to Nancy Salkeld's in the forenoon and worked in office remainder of day.

Sat. 16. Mr. John Harris came to see me this morning. Three weeks ago he was not expected to live two days. He seemed in good spirits and was much improved in health. This is another scorching day with a white sky. In afternoon drove to see Mrs. Van Pelt.

Sun. 17. A hot day. Did not go out of town. Spent part of afternoon taking care of my little boy and teaching him to walk. He seems bright and aggressive today and methinks his face looks more like that of the boy picture of my-self hanging on the wall than I have yet seen it. In evening after we had got Baby to sleep Annie and I posted up my journal working till after the town had gone to sleep when we drank a glass of soda water together enjoying the quiet moonlit evening together for a short time and then retired.

Mon. 18. In the morning to John Bain's. Returning went to George O. Wallace's and on way back, climbed the Locany Hill and walked to see Mrs. Vanpelt. Returning took sulky and drove home against noon. In the afternoon worked in office and went to Wm. Salkeld's.

Tu. 19. Called up at 2 A. M. and went to Alvanus Eddleblut's where I remained until 4 o'clock in the evening. Returning went to Wm. Salkeld's.

Wed. 20. Went to Alvanus Eddleblute's. Returned at 10 o'clock A.M. Waited on some patients took my dinner and at 11.45 A.M. took train to Brokaw Station. Walked thence to James R. Johnson's and returning to Brokaw's sat in the shade while George cut my hair. Then took train and returned at 3 P.M. and worked hard till night.

Th. 21. A busy day in office.

Fri. 22. Very busy. Late in day drove to John Filkill's. In evening was called to see Dr. Abbott. Found the poor fellow a wreck. Thus at the last hour I am called to assume the responsibility of a hopeless case. This is a sufficient commentary on the sincerity of those who have steadily ridiculed and sneered at my professional skill. Whatever I may be able to do for him I must do earnestly.

Sat. 23. A very busy day in office. Very hot.

Sun. 24. Busy in office till four o'clock, then drove to Henry Taylor's and John Taylor's and John Filkill's and Samuel McKibbin's and home at dark.

Mon. 25. In the morning to John Brim's. Remainder of day in town and office.

Tu. 26. In the morning drove to E. C. Chadwick's, thence to Mrs. Vanpelt's and home at noon. Remainder of day worked in office.

Wed. 27. Raining. Worked in office till ten o'clock. Rode to Levi Gilbreath's returning at 2 P.M. Worked in office till night.

Th. 28. In the morning drove to Mrs. Bishop's. Worked in office till night.

Fri. 29. In office all day.

Sat. 30. Worked in office till 2 P.M. then went to John Taylor's and John Filkill's

July.

Sun. 1st. Worked in office till ten o'clock then drove to Robert Greene's to set a fractured leg. Returning worked in office till 5 o'clock then drove to John Bain's.

Mon. 2d. In the forenoon worked in office, in the afternoon went to Robert Greene's.

Tu. 3. In office all day. Very hot.

Wed. 4. Started early and drove to Robert Greene's then on to Chesterhill to see Mrs. Kennard and home at noon. Spent afternoon in office.

Th. 5. All day in office.

Fri. 6. The same.

Sat. 7. Drove to Dana Scott's and John Taylor's and Samuel McKibben's, and John F. Filkill's and James McKibben's in the forenoon. In the afternoon worked till 5 o'clock then drove to Robert Greene's. Home at dark.

Sun. 8. Entire day in office

Mon. 9. Rainy. Called in the morning to Jas. McKibben's. Went thence to Samuel Scott's and John Taylor's. Remained here till 10 P.M. Rain came down in afternoon in torrents. Rode home at 11 P.M. crossing river with great difficulty on account of drift.

Tu. 10. Worked all day in office.

Wed. 11. Went to Mrs. Van Pelt's in the forenoon. In afternoon worked in office. At night Annie wrote up my journal prepalatory to

making her visit to Marietta tomorrow.

Th. 12. Called off at two o'clock to Albert Able's. Returned at noon. Spent afternoon in store. Annie and Baby did not get away.

Fri. 13. In town all day.

Sat. 14. Busy all day in office. In the evening helped Annie and Baby off by boat. Read till late and retired.

Sun. 15. Got up early went the rounds of the town, got my breakfast worked in office till dinner, got my dinner, and spent remainder of day in town and office. I am getting along nicely and hope Annie and Baby are enjoying themselves very much.

Mon. 16. Thirty minutes after retiring last night was called up and drove to Jack Davis's. Was kept here till one o'clock P.M. Then came back stopping at J. A. Davis's and reaching home to find a crowd awaiting me. Went to Perley Newberry's at once, on foot and set a dislocated radius. Returned and waited upon an impatient crowd and then walked to Abe Birdsell's, and found Abe suffering with a dislocated shoulder. Sent back for Charlie to bring an anisthetic after which reduced the dislocation and came home. At sunset I prepared my dinner, ate it, washed up my dishes went the rounds of my patients in town, worked in office till ten o'clock and retired.

Tu. 17. I am feeling better than for some-time. Drove to J. W. McVeigh's, in the forenoon. Returning worked in office till two o'clock and then took Sparta and started 14 miles to Greenaway

1888

Daugherty's. It rained in torrents when I had got little more than half way. Sheltered for a little while at James Tippy's. The lime-stone mud, clung upon the sulky wheels till they looked like immense logs, and made it very difficult for Sparta to pull me up the very steep hills of Feder of Creek. On my return the moon crept up and pointed the muddy way. I got home in the small hours.

Wed. 18. I was up early and making my fire prepared my coffee, boiled my roasting ears and ate my frugal breakfast with a relish. The gray sky sent down a sullen rain which lasted nearly all day. At late bedtime I retired to be called up at once to go to John Hook's. Returning I retired again and within one minute was called out to go to Enfield Brokaw's. Tom McHugh drove me down and back

Th. 19. Off in the morning to Robert Green's. Returning applied cast to John Bohl's and worked in office till night.

Fri. 20. In office till noon in afternoon to Benj. Pierpoint's, Returning worked in office till nine o'clock.

Sat. 21. In the morning to Donovan's to sew up Fred Scott's foot. Then worked busily at office till night. Annie and Baby came home this evening. He remembered me and at sight attempted to crawl out of his wagon to get to me. He seems glad to be at home, and nestles down very close to me when any-one approaches, fearing they will take him away. I have been so busy the week has gone quickly. I have lived simply but I think my stomach has improved under my simple diet. Annie seemed glad to

making her visit to Marietta tomorrow.

Th. 12. Called off at two o'clock to Albert Able's. Returned at noon. Spent afternoon in store. Annie and Baby did not get away.

Fri. 13. In town all day.

Sat. 14. Busy all day in office. In the evening helped Annie and Baby off by boat. Read till late and retired.

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July. get home and so we all had a pleasant evening.

Sun. 22. A busy office day.

Mon. 23. The same.

Tu. 24. Worked in office till noon then rode to Sam McKibben's bugy to his house walked or ran from there to John Taylor's and back and there Mr. McKibben drove to Hooksburg just in time to take the boat Home.

Wed. 25. Called at 2 A. M. to Ben Christie's, returned at breakfast. Then went to Albert Able's and Benj. Pierpont's in fore-noon. In afternoon worked in office.

Th. 26. A busy day in office. In evening walked to Birdsell's.

Fri. 27. Busy office day.

Sat. 28. The same.

Sun. 29. Walked to Birdsell's, in morning, worked in office till noon. In the afternoon went to George Barnes's, John Taylor's, John Filkill's, and Samuel McKibben's.

Mon. 30. In the morning rode to see Mrs. Van Pelt and on to Robert Green's and back at noon. Spent afternoon in office.

Tu. 31. Drove to Alice Wetherel's, in fore-noon, in afternoon to Abe Birdsell's. Remainder of day busy in office. In afternoon Baby was cross and fretful and grew hoarse as night drew near.

Aug. Wed. 1. At bedtime he was feverish and would not sleep unless carried in the arms. Taking him

Aug. in my arms I carried him most of night. His breathing was heavy and laborious.

Wed. 1. This morning Baby seems easier. Worked hard in office all forenoon except I walked to Birdsell's and back. Late in day Baby grew worse. His heavy breathing and hoarse cry became very alarming. Went to office for medicine just before dark and while preparing it behind the counter I could plainly hear his hoarse and hurried breathing. In vain he turned from side to side and struggled for relief. At eight o'clock he was sinking rapidly and his medicine seemed to give no relief. At nine we gathered about him feeling that his end was very near. A pallor crept over his face, his busy little hands dropped away, the bright eyes turned upward assumed a ~~fixed~~ gaze. The voice was hushed. The little breast heaved like a storm-tossed ocean, Quickly disrobing him we wrapped him in a cold wet sheet. For a time he struggled tremendously for breath. Gradually his breathing grew less difficult and he slept. Later the breathing became more labored and the wet sheet was renewed when he again grew easier. Lest this frail hope might be forfeited I hung over him till morning.

Th. 2. In the early morning he seemed better and called for "mamma and Dock" I was called to the store to prepare some medicine and when I returned he was growing rapidly worse. The ashen hue was creeping over his face and his respiration increased to 63 per minute. He was sinking very fast. We quickly wrapped him in a warm wet sheet and after a few minutes in a sheet ~~wrung~~ wrung from ice-water. This powerful reaction rallied him for a

Aug. short time, when he sank away again and the treatment was repeated. Again the ashen hue crept over his face and his weakness had now become so alarming that it was not believed he could rally again. I determined to make another effort to revive him. Ordering a tub of very warm water I put him in it and after a short time returned him to the icy sheet. He now breathed easier but seemed to be sinking slowly away. he could not swallow but I kept pouring a few drops of brandy at a time down his throat. He rallied slowly — very very slowly, and as the afternoon wore away began again to take his milk. The experience of last night makes me dread the coming of this. How anxiously we watched his couch as the night drew on. His gallant struggles had worn out his power. He weathered the night bravely, taking his milk better and growing stronger.

Fri. 3. Went to Abe Birdsell's. Spent remainder of day waiting on patients at office and helping take care of Baby.

Sat. 4. Busy in office till almost night. Then called to Ben Lane's. Went in a heavy rain and got thoroughly drenched. Wore my wet clothes all night

Sun. 5. Kept at Ben Lane's until four o'clock when I returned home.

Mon. 6. Worked in office until noon. In afternoon went to Jas. McKibben's. Returned at sunset.

Tu. 7. In the forenoon to Alice Hetherd's. In the

Aug. afternoon to Robert Greene's.

Wed. 8. To Birdsell's in the morning then worked hard till noon. In after noon to see Mrs. Taggart ~~and at night went to Ed. Henry's~~

Th. 9. To see Joe Birdsell in the morning, then busy in office till nine o'clock P.M. then went to Ed. Henry's.

Fri. 10. The entire day spent in town and office.

Sat. 11. In the morning went to Lydig Wood's and on to Albert Able's. Returning stopped at Ed. Henry's. Got home at one o'clock. Worked in office till night.

Sun. 12. Called up at 2 A. M. to go to Fremont Brannon's Returned at 7 A. M. Worked all day in office.

Mon. 13. Went to Ed. Henry's and Jno. A. Davis's in the forenoon. In the afternoon to Alice Wetherel's.

Tu. 14. To Wm. Young's, John Tilkill's and John Taylor's in the forenoon. In the afternoon in office.

Wed. 15. To Wm. Young's, to George Barnes's in the forenoon. In afternoon to see Mrs. Taggart. In the evening to Dan Travis's.

Th. 16. To Wm. Young's in the forenoon - afternoon in office.

Fri. 17. All day in office.

Sat. 18. To Frank Cane's in the morning and to see Mrs. Taggart. In afternoon to Mart Williams's.

Sun. 19. To Frank Caine's and back before breakfast. Then drove to Mart Williams's and returned at noon. Then left the busy crowd waiting and drove to John Tillkills, Wm. Young's, and John Taylors. Drove hard to get back in time to attend Dr. Abbotts funeral. Got back too late. An impatient crowd was awaiting me and kept me busy until five o'clock before I could get my dinner.

Mon. 20. To Frank Caine's in the morning, then to John Tillkills and Wm. Young's in the forenoon. In the afternoon went to Mart Williams's, thence to Benj. Pierpoints, thence to Dan Travis's and home at dark. At eleven o'clock, P.M. it began to rain.

Tu. 21. It has been raining hard since eleven last night and at 4 P.M. the air is still filled with falling rain. Rode in the heavy rain to Frank Caine's in the morning and returning spent remainder of day with Annie and Baby. The heavy rain kept up all day keeping people away from the office allowed me time to post up my journal. I played with Baby on the floor and on the cot up stairs and down nic et ubique. while Annie did my writing. We are through now and Baby is insisting on a "bum, bum" which means take me up Dock and carry me to other scenes.

Wed. 22. In the morning walked to Frank Caine's. Busy in office in forenoon. In afternoon drove to Mart Williams's, thence to Alice Witherell's and home at dark.

Th. 23. Worked in office until evening, then walked to Frank Caine's.

Fri. 24 Walked to Caine's before breakfast, bringing back

Aug. with me the dead screech-owl which I killed last night with a stone that Baby might have a was "boord." Spent remainder of day in office.

Sat. 25 Walked to Cain's before breakfast and spent remainder of day in office.

Sun. 26. A lazy run-down day. Spent the forenoon in utter wretchedness with aching limbs and sleepy brain. In the afternoon went to Frank Cain's, then Annie, Baby and I went to the beach. At dark called to Willard Chadwick's. Returned at ten o'clock. Retired at midnight.

Mon. 27. Walked to Frank Cain's before breakfast. Returning spent a day in store and house by turns suffering severely.

Tu. 28. Walked to Frank Cain's before breakfast, worked all day in office, in the evening walked again to Frank Cain's.

Wed. 29. Walked to Frank Cain's before breakfast. After breakfast worked in office till noon, then drove to Ed. Henery's, returning drove to McHugh's and to Frank Cain's.

Th. 30. In forenoon went to Wm. Miller's beyond Pennsville and to Mart Williams's, returning stopped at Ed. Henery's and at Mrs. Medley's. Returned at one o'clock. Then worked in office till five o'clock then walked to Frank Cain's and back. Then drove to Medley's and returned at ten P.M.

Fri. 31. Called up at one o'clock and went to Jas. Beswick's where I remained until day. Returning caught a nap then rose and walked to Frank Cain's. Then drove to Mrs. Medley's and Ed. Henery's. Returning worked in office till five o'clock then walked to Birdsell's.

Sat. 1. In the forenoon drove to Samuel Scotts and Frank Cain's. Worked in office in afternoon. In evening walked to Frank Cain's.

Sun. 2. In the morning before breakfast walked to Frank Cain's. In forenoon drove to Mrs. Medley's, Ed. Henery's and John A. Davis's. Spent the afternoon with Baby and Annie and in store.

Mon. 3. A grey sky with falling rain. Too muddy to drive! Put Sparta under saddle and rode to Alice Wetherel's, thence via Pennsville to Wm. Miller's and from there to Mart Williams's, then back via Pennsville to Ed. Henery's and Mrs. Medley's and got home at 2 o'clock. Worked in the office awhile then walked to see Mrs. Taggart.

Tu. 4. Worked in office till two o'clock, spent two hours at Feli Leonard's in town walked to Abe Birdsell's and back and at dark drove to L. L. Robinson's. Home at ten P.M.

Wed. 5. Worked in office till 4 o'clock then walked to Frank Cains and back at five. Then drove to Henry Young's and thence to Falconer's where I left my horse and walked to Smiley Glenn's and back then took my horse and drove home. I was hungry and tired but slept but little during the night.

Th. 6. To Wm. Miller's & Mrs. Medley's in forenoon, in afternoon in office.

Fri. 7. A steel grey sky and the air filled with falling rain. Called out of bed to ride 7 mi to go to Earle Philip's's. From there went to see Elijah Philips's. Got home at dusk. It has rained steadily and hard all day. Every common nouns is soaked with water and one of the proper nouns. On arriving Charlie told me that some persons had created a sensation by putting Brannon's little campaign

Sept. " Log Cabin on top of a freight case and adorning it with a banner inscribed for his benefit. As usual some person attributes it to "The Doctor." If the Dr. did Charlie much have helped him. I got my supper and sat by the bright fire with Annie and Baby and listening to his prattle forgot the raging storm which so closely wrapped me all day long.

Sat. 8. Worked in office till two o'clock. The clouds breaking away Annie and Charlie drove to Wm. Irwin's and I rode to George Barnes's Home at five P.M., a crowd waiting kept me working hard till dark Then prepared and ate my supper worked and read till ten P.M. and retired.

Sun. 9. Refused four calls to ride and tended to my office practice during the day. At sunset Annie and Baby returned and when his grandfather carried him into the office where I was at work he began pleading for a "bun-bun" and showed his old time eagerness by climbing onto my shoulder and plying me with kisses.

Mon. 10. Spent entire day ~~in office and town~~ in going to Columbus. Trains all over loaded. Put up at No. 70 Warren St.

Tu. 11. ~~The same~~ Parade of G.A.R. Tremendous crowd. Started back at sunset. At Newark till midnight.

Wed. 12. ~~The same~~ Came to Zanesville at 2 A.M. No lodging. Sat up till morning. Home by B+O at 10 A.M. Busy till night in office. Charlie Magers here on my arrival.

Th. 13. Went in the morning to see Tom Birdsell. Returning spent remainder of day in store.

Fri. 14. Drove to Chesterfield in the morning to see Levi Wostell. Stopped at Kenward's and Lydia Wood's on way back. Got home at two o'clock.

Sept. Worked hard in office for two hours and then to McHugh's to meet Dr. Taggart on consultation in the case of his mother.

Sat. 15. A busy office day.

Sun. 16. Worked hard till one o'clock then rode to see Tim Evans and back and worked in office till 8 P.M. Spent the evening with Annie and Baby. This has been a pleasant evening and little 'Gatewood' contributed more than his share to the entertainment. He was everywhere and into everything and signified his approval of his boistrous adventures with shouts of wild exultation.

Mon. 17. Rode to Wm. Miller's and Mart Williams in the forenoon. In the afternoon worked in office till night then rode to Hec. Calendine's.

Tu. 18. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon rode to George Barnes's and called at Robert Barnes's on my return. Charlie Harris left for College today. Charlie Magers spent day and night with us. We had a long and pleasant talk over our past adventures in the west. My heart is troubling me more than I can tell.

Wed. 19. A beautiful day. Spent the morning with Charlie Magers. At ten o'clock I left him at depot, I going by train to Brokaw to see Tim Evans. His brother Orvil brought me back at noon. Worked in office till 8:30 P.M. Weary and disgusted with work I came in to spend the remainder of the evening with Annie. I was called out at once to go to Sam Scotts. Returned at midnight. Worn out I fell into a heavy sleep from which I was soon roused by the insolent Rev. McVeigh. Gave medicine and retired to be again called up by Elmer Henry. I

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Sept. retired again though the birds had already begun their matinees

Th. 20. Drove Sparta to J. W. McVeigh's. Returning stopped at Elmer Henery's. It rained very hard and I got wet, and took a deep cold. In evening went to Samuel Scott's and returned at 9 P.M.

Fri. 21. Worked in office till 11 o'clock then rode to Wm. Barnhart's and set broken arm. Returning worked in office till night.

Sat. 22. Entire day spent with patients in office. 'Twas a very busy day.

Sun. 23. Called out at 4 A.M. to go to "Dad" Starling's. Returned at 9 A.M. Worked in office till four P.M. then Annie and I took Baby and went to the beach. We spent an hour pleasantly gathering pebbles and watching the swelling waves as they plashed upon the shore. Gatewood soon became enamored of the breakers and laughed with wild delight. Ernie and Annie took him in a row-boat a little way over the waves. This was his first skiff-ride.

Mon. 24. Drove to Wm. Miller's in the morning and thence to Mart Williams's and home at noon. Afternoon worked in office.

Tu. 25. Called up before day to go to see Mrs. Burns at John Black's. Returned at four o'clock and worked in office till dark then went to Mrs. Medley's.

Wed. 26. After breakfast took Cassel to Roxbury and walked thence to Willard Chadwick's. Walked back to Roxbury, took train and got home at ten o'clock. In afternoon drove

Sept. to Rennsville on my to see Charlie Irwin, in consultation with Dr. Holcomb. Went with the suspicion that he meant to absent himself and throw case onto me. I drove over to forks of road by Quaker church and waited till five o'clock — the hour which at the latest he was to* meet me at Irwin's. Then I turned and drove home. Changed horses and rode to C. C. Cheadle's. Home at ten P.M.

Th. 27. Entire day in office. Late in afternoon Mr. Irwin came and importuned me to go out again to meet Dr. Holcomb. He brought an urgent letter from Florence entreating me to come. At last I consented to go in the morning. At eight o'clock in the evening the call was repeated. Did not go.

Fri. 28. Off early to Wm. Irwin's. Dr. Holcomb was tardy. He came within ten minutes of the time at which I assured him I would start back if he did not come. He seemed to have no definite ideas of the nature of the disease had a medicine for every symptom which he was administering with a kind of shot gun inaccuracy. He finally adopted my views of case and treatment. A previous experience teaches me to suspect he will not follow it in good faith when I am gone. He begged me to take the case. As usual I held him up, kept the case in his hands, and strengthened the arm with which he has always stabbed me subsequent to our consultations. Returning stopped at John Pidgeon's and got home at noon. Remainder of day was spent in office.

Sat. 29. Worked all day in office.

Sun. 30. A heavy frost. Worked in office till sunset. Then drove to John Pidgeon's and back. Late in the

Sept. evening I dictated while Annie posted my Journal.

Oct.

Mon. 1. Drove to Wm. Miller's in the morning. Returning worked in office till two o'clock, then drove to Chesterhill to see Mrs. Bruce Van Cleef. Drove thence to Wm. Miller's where I arrived at nightfall - just in time to escape a hard storm. Found I had lost my pocket-instrument-case on my way from Chesterhill and had now to wait until a messenger could go to my office and return with another case. Spent the night working with patient.

Tu. 2. Drove to Mart Williams's and Albert Able's, and Mrs. Medley's and home. In afternoon worked about the office.

Wed. 3. Went to John Pidgeon's, Mart Williams's and Mr. Miller's.

Th. 4. Worked in office in forenoon. In afternoon started to Mr. Miller's and met George who said his father was better. I then drove to Chas. Bachelor's.

Fri. 5. Rode to War Hook's and W. J. Boden's in the forenoon. As I came back I overtook Dr. McCoy who undertook to outwalk Sparta. He failed to do what no horse has done. In the afternoon drove to Mart Williams's, Wm. Miller's and Wm. Irwin's and home at 8 P. M.

Sat. 6. Raining hard. Three obstetric cases on hand at once - Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Black and Mrs. Purviance. Went to see Mrs. Black at Bud Russel's. Came back as quickly as I could to see Mrs. Bell stopping at Marion Ellis's on

the way. Spent remainder of day in store and with Mrs. Bell across the street.

Sun. 7. Entire day in store and at Mr. Bell's going frequently back and forth to serve the patients who thronged the office. When it was nearly night I rode with George Miller to see his father.

Mon. 8. Took train to McConnelsville as witness on the case of Al. Hook against the Z & O. R. R. From McConnelsville took the miserable open poking old hack and after two hours arrived at Pennsville. Had no overcoat and got thoroughly chilled. From Pennsville went to Mr. Miller's in buck-board. John Drake brought me home at 10:30 P. M..

Tu. 9. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon went to Wm. Irwin's and Wm. Miller's.

Wed. 10. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon went to Frank Cain's.

Th. 11. Went to Frank Cain's in the morning, then drove to Wm. Miller's and back against noon, stopping at Mrs. Thompson's and John Ridgeon's. Afternoon was spent in office. Very rainy. This was Baby's birthday. Sue took him to his grandmother's for the day and Annie went to Fair.

Fri. 12. Went to Frank Cain's in the morning. Returning rode to Wm. Miller's and thence on to Mrs. Manley's and home at four o'clock, stopping at Mrs. Medley's on way back.

Sat. 13. To Wm. Miller's in the morning. Very rainy and muddy.

Sun. 14. To Frank Cain's in the morning, then worked in office till three o'clock, visited Mrs. Cain again and then rode to Wm. Miller's. Home at ten P.M.

Mon. 15. To Frank Cain's in the morning. Raining steadily. In the evening went to Wm. Miller's. Here the women who had been very insulting for several days made a personal attack on me and received in return a deluge of indignant resentment. I vanquished their crowd. Surely they will never seek another altercation with me. I gathered up my instruments, withdrew from the case and came home.

Tu. 16. Went to Frank Cain's in the morning. In the afternoon to Jos. Henery's and returning rode to John Purviance's. On my way to Purviance's met George Miller who importuned me to go to his father. I went. It rained furiously. Came home drenched to the skin. The Millers were very friendly in their demeanor tonight.

Wed. 17. Went to Frank Cain's in the morning. Worked in office till two o'clock, then rode to Miller's and returned at 8 P.M.

Th. 18. Went to Cain's in the morning. Worked in office till three P.M. then started in the rain to Wm. Miller's. Met messenger just this side of Pennsville sent to excuse me until the morning. I returned at once. The cold rain filled the air and found its devious ways to my body. Spent the evening romping with Baby and posting my books. At ten o'clock he is tossing fretfully on my lap while Annie is posting my journal and the rain is pattering as usual against the windows.

Fri. 19. Walked to Frank Cain's in the morning. Then worked in office till one o'clock. Then rode to Wm. Miller's. Found the patient relieved. The family seemed willing that I should get away promptly and told me they would send me word when they desired me to come again. This pleased me and I started at once. Before going a quarter of mile met the sniveling horse-thief going there as usual to spend the night. This explained all. Reached home at dark. Spent the evening with Annie and Gatewood.

Sat. 20. Went to Frank Cain's in the morning. Worked in the office till four o'clock. At this time a messenger from Springdale bearing a note from Thomas Roland stating that his daughter was in a critical condition near Springdale and asking me to go to her relief, I took the doose train and arrived at dark. Remained until midnight and then rode home getting thoroughly chilled. Received plenty of gratitude but no cash. Got home at three o'clock in the morning.

Sun. 21. Walked to Cain's in the morning and from there to McHugh's. Returned at ten o'clock. Worked in the office till three o'clock and again visited Frank Cain's. Spent the evening romping with Gatewood.

Mon. 22. Walked to Cain's in the morning, worked in office till noon and then rode to John Oliver's returning at 7 P.M. It was a gloomy dismal ride raining all the way. The rain continued its cold steady patter far in the night. I found my thoughtful wife had a warm pleasant parlor waiting for me and a warm supper was soon provided, which I ate while Gatewood toddled around my chair occasionally pleading to be taken up. He seemed unusually glad to see me this

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evening. After supper we all went into the parlor and all played heartily. When Gatewood grew sleepy and was disrobed for bed, he suddenly became wide awake wanted on the floor and began the most astonishing freaks and nimble girations scrambling over the floor with unwonted rapidity. We played with him until he at last grew sleepy and stretching himself upon his mother's lap fell asleep. Then he was laid in his crib where he slept and kicked vigorously while Annie wrote at my dictation. Though feeling badly I have enjoyed the pleasant evening and wish we could have many more like it. How pleasantly it contrasts with the chill and cheerless rides in the saddle with the cold rain pattering around me which have been so frequently repeated during the last month. Still I have like my work and though worn, wearied or pained have followed it with a persistent devotion which is respected by even my enemies and which looking back tonight over the history of my stormy and exacting professional life I may without egotism honestly admire. It has had its storms but then my nature was strong, stern and stormy and I had for those storms a love which was strong, stormy, and supreme. At my best or worst I feel the pulses of hours gone by and care not to separate myself too far from the strange solitary stormtossed life of the past. Yet I often feel I am needing rest — needing it — imperatively needing it — yes needing and nearing a great final rest. In this life world rest must not be my bane. It was never a lares penates to me. My little boy who now sleeps so sweetly by my side anon flings himself over in his crib as if he hastened to change his position and proceed with his sleep without delay. The motion is so like that I have often detected and

Oct. been told of in myself that I wonder if his waking life will be analagous to mine. Let me hope his will be lighter, brighter and better. As I watch him from day to day so many little traits growing one by one recall to my mind the events, thoughts, predilections and characteristics of my own life which were cut in adamant while many others were traced in flowers. He seems so much like I knew myself to have been that each day I grow more pleased with his strong, simple and unpretentious name. Whatever he may be to others he is always to me and let me hope he may ever be to his patient mother in pride and sweetest satisfaction the one who bore strongest in purpose and courage and in racial embodiment whatever was worthy — the loved ~~r~~ representative — strong in his solid singleness, knowing and needing but one name — Gatewood. Let her teach him to be proud of it and in bearing it proudly entwine it with honor.

Tu. 23. In the forenoon went to Frank Cain's. Spent remainder of day in office. This is my birthday. Though not an event of signal importance to the world it is an important one to me. It is my forty-third milestone in the march of life. Again I contemplate the goodness of the Greatest in prolonging my life and I hope my usefulness. I have suffered so much during the year just ended that to me the chances do not seem favorable for seeing another anniversary. My heart has troubled me very much and when I recall the fate of my mother it has to me a more ominous significance than it can have to any-one else. Hers too was a life of storm. It was a grand one — grand in its purpose — its potency — its promise. Yes it was even grand in its ending. She was on her feet within a minute of her death! I have often wished for such an ~~end~~ an end grand without a history. It has no hours of solicitude — no cares — no frets — no pains — no self-centered

Oct. thought. It has no hours of watchfulness - of weary care - of deep suspense on the part of others - it is its own answer. To me it is grand in its certain singleness. It requires nothing. It is a step from the Is to the To Be. I have scarce indulged the faith of those who would teach me what they have no power to know. Of the Is and of the Ego each has his intelligible conception. Of the To Be or of the new Ego who can inform me? None in Time's trends. Solved, this question would settle Death. Then all would drink from a fountain of common knowledge. What foolish terrors have been flung about it. Only a suspension of vital forces. The Master's Hand vitalized and devitalized in the administration of beneficent design. This last we call Death - the ultima thule of human penetration. Why should it be feared? Is the hand that lead us through the mazes of life less capable or less kind? Let me rather feel that I am an integral part, however minute, of a sublime system of noblest design and progressive purpose whose cornerstone is eternal Justice. To this reasonable faith man is born. Life's evidences attest it. The unswerving law of this grand system rewards and punishes according to justice. This should suffice.

Contemplating this change of existence in its seeming nearness to me its terrors seem absurd. I will not force my sanguine nature from its beaten path of communion with the Highest Thought to hover on the crumbling edge of imaginary uncertainty.

"Let him who crawls enamored of his clay
Cling to his dust and sicken years away
Come when it will by disease or strife
When gone what recks it, we pluck the life of life".

In the hands of the Master with confidence in the wisdom and beneficence of His designs I rest my case. With firm or trembling power as he allots I must follow my duties awaiting calmly the how and when of that change which mankind has been taught to think

Oct. tremendous. His will, not mine. Only — let me fall at the front. Let my patient and devoted wife, my little boy so full of promise and love live to be useful, noble and happy. Let him be an embodiment of whatever in me or my labors I would be pleased to have remembered but guided and ennobled by the Master of all thought. Let his mission be purer, greater and better.

Wed. 24. Spent the morning in going to Frank Cain's. Returning spent the entire day in office. A golden mellow day.

Th. 25. The same. At ten o'clock when on the eve of retiring was called to go to Willard Chadwick's where I remained all night.

Fri. 26. At Chadwick's till noon. Then home and walked to Frank Cain's. Worked in office till eight o'clock, romped with Gatewood till ten and retired.

Sat. 27. Rode to George Riley's in the morning. Returning walked to Frank Cain's and back at noon. Afternoon in office.

Sun. 28. To Frank Cain's in morning. Spent day in office occasionally running over to house to romp with Gatewood till called back again to my work.

Mon. 29. The same.

Tu. 30. To Frank Cain's before breakfast. After breakfast Annie took charge of store while Brad went to his grandfather's funeral and I went to Ralph Ricketts and Albert Ables. Got home at noon. Crowd waiting. Worked in office till night.

Wed. 31. To Samuel Scott's and Frank Cain's in the forenoon. In the afternoon to Joel Starling's to see Martha Fox.

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Th. 1. To Frank Cain's in the morning. Remainder of day in office.

Fri. 2. The same.

Sat. 3. The same. Sunny and bright today but rained all night last night. Annie wrote for me till eleven P. M.

Sun. 4. Crossed river and to Jesse Patterson's mule and rode to Hazlett Calendine's. Spent remainder of day in office and at home. The day was sunny and pleasant. Swung Baby in his swing and I carried him about to see and enjoy, which he did deeply.

Mon. 5. Walked to Frank Cain's in the morning. Spent remainder of day in town.

Tu. 6. Election day. Very busy all day. Charlie was here and rendered his usual active assistance.

Wed. 7. Damp and disagreeable. Rode to Albert Ables in the forenoon. Spent afternoon in office.

Th. 8 Raining. Roads deep and dangerous. In the forenoon rode to Samuel H. Scotts and Frank Cains. In the afternoon worked in office.

Fri. 9. Entire day in office. Dr. Naylor who took dinner with me today came for professional advice, examination and treatment. He has had a hemorrhage which he says is the third. His case did not seem very promising. His action in coming to me in his hour of distress contrasts strongly with his action in refusing to call me in the case of his wife.

Sat. 10. Worked steadily in office till 3 P. M. then took train to Hooksburg. Crossed river to John

Nov. Filkill's. Recrossed, took 5 o'clock train home

~~Sun 11.~~

Sun. 11. Entire day in office.

Mon. 12. Worked in office till 2 P.M. then rode to Sarah E. Hmery's. Returning worked in office till night.

Tu. 13. Still rainy. All day in office.

Wed. 14. In the morning to Pennsville to see Mrs Thompson. Returning worked in office till ten P.M.

Th. 15. To Samuel Scotts in the forenoon. Roads too muddy to describe. Afternoon worked in office.

Fri. 16. Cold and raining all A.M. Left office at one o'clock with the air filled with flying snow and rain, which swept fiercely in my face till I reached Chesterfield. Went to Jesse Hilligus's from there to the Lightner ford, crossed the angry stream and clambered up the muddy banks just as night was beginning to spread her shadows. Opened gates rickety and propped up with rails and went to Ephraim Ellis's. It was now night. Poor Sparta had no feed but plowed onward through the flying snow and splashing mud homewards. Stopped on the way at Mrs. Sarah E. Hmery's and left after one hour of voluble persecution. Got home at eight o'clock aching and chilled but found a bright fire, a bright little boy who hastened to climb on my knee while my Annie hastened to prepare a warm supper as if it were a pleasure. I soon forgot my disagreeable ride but during the long night it howled its echoes of pain throughout my aching body. What a long, long weary night. How many times I turned my aching frame in the vain hope of securing relief

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Sat. 17. Walked to Henery Barnhouse's in the morning. Stopped at McHugh's on way back. Then worked in office till night.

Sun. 18. Spent entire day in office.

Mon. 19. Rainy and dull. The same.

Tu. 20. Colder. Worked in office all day. At night rode to George Kiley's. Returned at 8 P.M.

Wed. 21. Worked till noon in office. In the afternoon went to see Jas. Carter. Poor fellow! he is almost gone. As a township patient he properly belonged to Dr. McCoy. I have treated him for years.

Th. 22. Worked in the office till noon; in the afternoon rode to Sam. H. Scott's via the Bald Eagle route. His condition was very alarming.

Fri. 23. Quite cold. Repeated the trip of yesterday. In the afternoon worked in office.

Sat. 24. Bright and sunny. Walked to Nathan Henry's in the morning. In the afternoon to Sam. Scott's again.

Sun. 25. To Samuel Scott's in the forenoon. In the afternoon worked in office.

Mon. 26. To Samuel H. Scott's in the morning. Returning stopped at Thom. Vaughn's. Returning worked in office till three o'clock then rode to Mrs. Jamison's and on to Reimsville to see Mrs. Eliza Thompson. Home after dark.

Tu. 27. To Samuel Scott's in forenoon. Remainder of day

Nov. worked in office.

Wed. 28. All day in office.

Th. 29. The same.

Fri. 30. The same.

Dec.

Sat. 1. The same. Very busy.

Sun. 2. Same. Pretty day. Suffering severely with rheumatism. Spent most of day with wife and Baby.

Mon. 3. All day in office. Operated on David Crabtree's arm.

Tu. 4. In the forenoon rode to Pennsville to see Mrs. Eliza Thompson and on to Jesse Gifford's to see Mrs. Green. Home at 2 o'clock P.M. Worked in office till nine P.M.

Wed. 5. All day in office.

Th. 6. The same.

Fri. 7. To Jesse Gifford's to see Mrs Green, thence to Pennsville to see Mrs. Eliza Thompson. Home at dark.

Sat. 8. Busy all day in office.

Sun. 9. Same.

Mon. 10. Colder. Am feeling better. Clear and bright. Worked all day in office.

Tu. 11. The Same.

Wed. 12. Went to Pennsville to see Mrs. Thompson. Remainder

Dec. of day in office.

Th. 13. Busy all day in office.

Fri. 14. To Chesterfield to see Mrs. Hilligus. On returning as I came out of the village I met the scoundrel Warrener who had boasted of defrauding me out of $250. I called him to a halt and interrogated him as to his intention and representations. With much evasion and prevarication he told me a number of conflicting stories which I summarily cut short by telling him I would give him three months in which to make some satisfactory arrangement in regard to the matter at the end of which I would employ my own processes and be my own judge of the methods by which I forced him to give me satisfaction, promising him that in the end I would make him sorry. He then sneaked after his mean pale face toward his degraded home and I rode calmly homeward contemplating the certainties of projects by which I could force him to face a rigorous justice. When I looked him in the eyes and calmly assured him that I was thoroughly, madly and deeply in earnest, he replied coolly, "I think you are." Had I been on foot I should have probably unwisely given him what I assured him of my ability to do "a God's good threshing." I was only restrained from doing it by my doubts of its policy. Spent remainder of day in office and sewing with Annie and Baby.

Sat. 15. Snowy day. All day in office.

Sun. 16. Called up before day to go to John Sheets's. Soon after my arrival there and just before grey day it began to rain and increased hourly in severity till noon. at which time I arrived home thoroughly drenched. The air

Dec. seemed literally filled with streams of water which hurried with great rapidity to the earth making a heavy splashing sound in every direction. Divided the afternoon between the store and house. In the evening called to Tom Hooper's.

Mon. 17. Another rainy day. All day in office.

Tu. 18. Called up at day to go to Mrs. Bishop's. Found the poor woman had fallen dead before the messenger had started for me. Returned, ate my breakfast and took train to Beckett's Station, & walked thence to L. J. Coburn's to see his son Charles who had come home from Zanesville that I might treat him. A light snow covered the ground. I walked from Coburn's up the run through fields and woods to Olivet Church. Thence to Theodric Lyne's where I dressed Mr. Crabtree's arm and then walked on to Windsor. Worked in office till four o'clock then walked to Henry Barnhouse's where I was detained till ten P. M. when I walked home.

Wed. 19. Called up before day and rode to Henry Taylor's. The roads were dangerous. It was all my horse could do to get out when he would break through the crust and plunge into the deep mud. Returned at noon. Thank God, that road is behind me. In the afternoon rode to Ed. Henery's and to Mrs. Thompson's at Pennsville and home after dark. Spent evening with Annie and Baby.

Th. 20. Took up train to Hooksburg. Walked from thence to Jonathan Barnes's, where I took dinner and walked home. Found Charlie on returning at work behind the counter. He seemed pleased to be back and worked with his old-time zeal, saving me whenever he could. It is cold this evening, the fire burns bright and every thing seems cheerful and pleasant in our home.

Fri. 21. Quite cold. Rode to Richard Lane's and back in the forenoon. In the afternoon walked to see Tim Evans. While waiting at station for train I cut some alder and made Baby a whistle. Then hailed train and came home.

Sat. 22. In the morning called up before day and went to Seth Smith's. Returning rode to Esq. Henry's. Got back at eleven o'clock and was called immediately back to Smith's. Spent remainder of day and evening very busily in store.

Sun. 23. Worked in office till noon. Then rode to Richard Lane's. Back at dark. Ate my postponed dinner then crossed river and took a great awkward horse that had been left there for me and rode to John McSwords's. An ox would have gone better. He seemed to move in sections each of which had a different course along which it lumbered recklessly and roughly. Back at ten o'clock.

Mon. 24. To Esq. Henry's in the morning. Returning started over a very rough road to Seth Smith's. When but a little way Sparta lost a shoe and the rough road soon broke his foot and made him lame. I hitched him and took my medicine and ran on afoot. Returned at two o'clock. Spent remainder of day and late in evening in store which was crowded with patrons and persons purchasing holiday goods. We sold out nearly all our candies and nearly all our holiday goods. Charlie was busy as a bee and enjoyed it very much. I also enjoyed it because we were climbing on top of our competitors. I worked until late then spent an hour with Annie and went to bed but slept but little on account of the roistering on the street.

Tu. 25. Spent a very busy and very happy Christmas at store and house. Every body seems to be happy today

Dec Charlie is with us and divides his busy time, giving a share to "Gatewood". Both seem to have grown fonder of each other.

Wed. 26. Went to Richard Lane's in the morning and from thence Jesse and I rode to Deacon Ellis's after which he returned to his brother's and I rode home at dark.

Th. 27. Spent entire in store and black-smith shop assisting construct an instrument for Mr. Ellis.

Fri. 28. Worked in store and black-smith shop till noon. Then Charlie and I took the horses and Jesse Lane and Thomas Daugherty went in a buggy to Ephraim Ellis's where we applied a cast and instrument.

Sat. 29. Worked in office till noon. Then rode to Joseph Henry's and remained till eight o'clock in the evening. Then home and worked in office till nine, played with Gatewood till ten.

Sun. 30. In the morning felt sick at stomach and walked with Jack and Jesse up to see Jack's farm. We walked down the creek and he explained to me how he intended to prevent its overthrow. I observed that the bed of the creek was in many places higher than the adjacent ground and strongly urged the planting of a wide cordon of willows. He seems much inclined to conquer the problem with absolute works. I am sorry to see him chasing this delusion. When he is contemplating a victory that mad stream will elude him and mock his efforts. He proceeds on the plan already tried by others and crowned with signal defeat. I could not help thinking of it as we came away as a great man-trap into which he deliberately pushed his way and in which I feared he would wreck his already shattered health.

Dec. It is a water fight which never grows weary on the one side and can only be conquered by living processes such as the willow wall which would do its own recruiting and carry with it its own commissary and exchequer, bury its own dead and grow stronger as the fight went on. We walked home together, he full of enthusiasm, I of forboding. I am determined to keep him out of that stream as much as possible though it may be but little. We both carried back with us a severe cold from tramping around in that slushy snow. Later in the afternoon Annie went over to visit him and while she remained with her mother he and I walked to see my willow wall just begun. Returning took horse at sunset and rode to War Hooks. Came home in the rain at nine o'clock. Later in evening called over the river to Park Kean's. Returned at ten o'clock.

Mon. 31. Busy all day in office.

1889.
Jan.
Tu. 1. Worked all day in office. ~~Charlie left this morning for Columbus.~~ The holidays are over and I have gained the point I sought to achieve. I have not made much money in the holiday trade but have beaten my opponents in selling which pleases me better than money.

Wed. 2. In the forenoon went to Esq. Henry's and Elija Thompson's of Pennsville. In the afternoon worked in the office.

Th. 3. In forenoon rode to R. Lane's. In afternoon worked in office. At night called to Alex. Wallace's to see Park Kean's child.

Fri. 4. All day in office.

Sat. 5. Our little boy is quite sick. Notwithstanding Bob McSwords insisted that I should go to see his grandmother. I went in a terrific rain which poured down nearly all day. From there went to Oliver's and back to J. W. McVeigh's. Home near night very hungry and very wet. Gatewood was worse. He crept close to me and constantly* called "Bye, bye" — his method of asking for a song. I was hoarse and my throat sore but I gave him song after song until he fell asleep in my arms. It was now nearly midnight and I stretched my aching frame in bed and fell into a troubled feverish and broken sleep.

Sun. 6. Cold and raw. Rode to Frank Fox's, on to Isaac Greene's, on to George Geddes's where I left my mare and walked to Deacon Ellis's. Returning to Geddes's, took mare and rode to R. Lane's. Thence home at four o'clock. Changed horses and rode on to J. Bain's. Home at dark. Spent evening with wife and baby.

Mon. 7. Worked in office ~~till two o'clock. Then rode to Tim Evans's, back at dark~~. all day.

Tu. 8. Worked in office till two o'clock, then rode to Tim Evans's, back at dark.

Wed. 9. Raw and rainy. In office all day.

Th. 10. The same.

Fri. 11. Rode across hills to Lem Lawrence's in the forenoon. Home at one o'clock and worked in office till night. Gatewood is very sick tonight. Helped Annie work with him till two o'clock when he grew easier and I lay down.

Sat. 12. In office all day.

Sun. 13. To Ed. Henry's and Flannie Hooper's in forenoon. Remainder

Jan. of day in office.

Mon. 14. A busy day in office. Retired at eleven o'clock P.M. called up at twelve and went to Andrew Bishop's. Home at half past two.

Tu. 15. Took up train to Hooksburg. Went to Chas. Hambleton's. Walked home, waited on a crowd and rode to Flamer Hooper's. Returned at dark, then walked to Mrs. McHugh's.

Wed. 16. In the morning went to Flamer Hooper's. Came home in a rain. Bought a span of little black ponies today. Worked in office till dark then rode to Berrick Yarnell's in a driving rainstorm. The air is all water, the earth all mud. Home at 10 P.M. as wet as usual.

Th. 17. Worked in office till noon. Then to Flamer Hooper's. Home, then to Marion Ellis's. Home at dark.

Fri. 18. Called up before day and walked to Hooksburg. Crossed river and walked to Ed. McKibben's where I was detained till half past two. Recrossed river at I. W. Hook's, walked to Hooksburg, took down train and reached home a little before sunset. Worked rapidly with patients till dusk then rode to Henry Barnhouse's.

Sat. 19. In the morning walked to Flamer Hooper's and back. Then worked in office till four o'clock. Crossed river to see John Savage's child at the locks. Back and worked in office till eight o'clock. Then spent two hours taking care of Caterwood while Annie wrote and I dictated.

Sun. 20. All day in office and at house with Annie and our little boy.

Mon. 21 Cold and snowy. Went to McHugh's in morning. Worked in

office remainder of day. Night was broken up by calls.

Tu. 22. Cold. Roads rough but break under horse making them dangerous. Early in the morning rode to Wm. Browns and then to Eliza Thompson's at Pennsville then home at 3 o'clock. Crowd waiting. Worked in office till dark then walked to McHugh's.

Wed. 23. Worked all day in office.

Th. 24. The same. At night to Seymour Beswick's. I am very lame with rheumatism.

Fri. 25. Worked in office till nearly night, then rode to John Harry's. Back at eight o'clock.

Sat. 26. Entire day in office

Sun. 27. Worked in office till one o'clock, then rode to John Eddlebutes. When near Roxbury on my return I was called to go to Jake Eddlebutes. I turned my mare, faced into the driving storm of snow and rain which froze as it fell and reached there at dark. It had rained hard all day and the keen Southwester drove the snow and rain among my clothes, wetting me badly. I rode home in the storm aching throughout my entire frame. At home every thing was bright. The fire glowed on the hearth, the little boy crawled over me as I lay on the quilt before the fire, Annie was patient and cheerful as ever and soon prepared a warm supper which our little boy and I devoured together. My pains measurably ceased and I was happy in the enjoyment of my hearth and home. When Gatewood grew tired and sleepy I sang in my own poor way "That Sunbright Clime". He pressed his cheek to mine and in his way tried to help me sing as we rocked before the fire till the bright closed in sleep. Then I laid him on the couch and Annie

Jan. and I spent the evening pleasantly till eleven o'clock. Then I retired to struggle with the demons of pain.

Mon. 28. Worked all day in store. The interest on my terrible ride of yesterday is due today and I am paying it in pain.

Tu. 29. The same. Very cold. At night rode to Jas. Humphrey's near Roxbury. Crossed river and went to Henry Brokaw's. Came home in great pain.

Wed. 30. Scarcely able to walk but worked all day in store.

Th. 31. The same.

Feb.

Fri. 1. The same. At night called over to the Locks to John Savage's. Home at half past ten. For several days the riding has been piling up as I have been unable to ride.

Sat. 2. Called out early and went to Arthur Ellis's. Thence to Thomas Roland's and home at noon. Worked in office till night.

Sun. 3. All day in office.

Mon. 4. ~~All day in office~~. Ground covered with snow which conceals the pit falls through which the horse breaks and struggles piteously to free him-self. Rode to Wm. Brown's in morning. Thence on to Wm. C. Brown's where I applied a plaster cast, thence to Pennville to Mrs. Thompson's and home at dark.

Tu. 5. Storming with rain and snow together. Rode to Justice Chadwick's, thence crossed river at Roxbury to Henry Brokaw's. Home at noon. Afternoon in office.

Wed. 6. All day in office.

Th. 7. The same.

Fri. 8. The same.

Sat. 9. In the morning to Elmer Henry's. Remainder of day worked in office.

Sun. 10. A beautiful day but my sufferings were so terrible that I could but ill enjoy the pleasant hours with wife and baby. Part of the day was spent in office, and part on my couch before the fire where Annie contributed to my relief by kneading my tortured back — a business at which she is quite expert. After her manipulation I urged her to visit her mother as the day was bright and baby had been taken over an hour before. I thought the fresh air and visit would do both good. When she was gone I drew nearer the fire and my pain having grown lighter I tried to read in the Microcosm as I lay before the fire. I fell into a momentary sleep — so short, but so refreshing. It was like the siestas of days long gone by. Even my dreams were bright and happy, so bright, so happy. I dreamed of a bright sunny day at spring-tide — the golden mellow light was streaming through the spreading branches of the sugar-trees in the old sugar-camp I had watched in my boy hood. I was free from pain. I was not weary — I was not sick. I can scarcely say I was rested for I had not felt the sense of previous weariness. My old-time life seemed to ~~flow~~ onward like the sparkling stream which meandered through the trees there in my boy-hood. The bad or painful impulses seemed not to have fled but never to have come. Profoundly I drank in this unsullied joy. My nature beat at the flood-tide. That past ~~of~~ ever pleasant was kindly linked to the present. I still reclined and about my couch prattled my smiling boy whose mellow silvery voice seemed to mingle with the sound of the rippling stream. There too was my faithful and affectionate wife who walked softly about my couch over which she seemed to have been

Feb. keeping watch. Her touch was gentle, her step was light. She too seemed to drink in the inspiration of a scene of native splendor, of happiness and joy.

A rap on the door broke my golden dream and called me to my professional duties. Like the bell at ocean it sounded a change of watch, but at each change the same man goes to the helm. Slipping on my coat and shoes I went to my labor. Yet I was refreshed. A calmness with deeper sense of powers seemed to have been cast about me. My wife and boy were not by me, but two streets away An hour ago I had expressed to her my prefference for death rather than this constant punishment. I have suffered so much without a real rest, that I have grown gloomy and unfit for labor — I think almost for living. It seems as if an embargo of pain had been lain on my existence. I have grown deeply ashamed of my physical wreck and regret that necessity compels me to mention what must long since have been wearisome to the ears of others. Would that I could again feel

"The pulses of a Titan heart."

Quick as relieved from my duty at the store I joined the pleasant part of my dream which I have already stated was two streets away. We spent an hour pleasantly there then came home and on the same dream-blest couch I lay down to rest while my prattling boy spent an hour in crawling and tumbling over me, stopping often to kiss me and repeat some new word he had caught from our conversation. Later he slept on my lap while Annie did my writing. And so we are happy together. God bless them both and give them in the years to come a fuller sense of the pleasant memories here recorded of the vanished dream.

Mon. 11. Called up before day to go to Mrs. Evans's. Remained here until three o'clock, then rode quickly to see Mrs. Joseph Hoon at Jacob Eddleblute's. It was now very cold and having had no dinner I was chilled and hungry. Here I was kept till nine o'clock. Started home without

supper, a painful gnawing at my stomach and an intense longing to get back to my warm fire before which I could in fancy see my wife and little boy waiting for me. How the chill winds pierced my flesh. How long the way seemed. At last I reached home and in the ruddy glow of the fire ate the warm supper Annie provided for me played with my little boy until eleven o'clock, retired and fell into a troubled sleep from which I was roused to go to the store and give medicine.

Tu. 12. Spent entire day in store.

Wed. 13. Rode to Tim Evans's in forenoon. Afternoon in store.

Th. 14. Worked all day in store.

Fri. 15. Rode to George Daugherty's, thence to Chester hill to see Mrs. Hilligus and returned to Daugherty's at noon. Remained till two o'clock then returned home. At eight o'clock called back to Daugherty's and got home at midnight.

Sat. 16. Another busy office day and pleasant evening at home.

Sun. 17. Worked in the office in forenoon. In the afternoon rode to Sam. Scott's returning after dark. Another pleasant evening, retired last [illegible] and at once called up to go to Samuel Rogers where I was kept till day.

Mon. 18. I was wet and weary and sleepy but Brad was more sleepy and comfortably and consistently pursued his purpose refusing to wake while I worked off my wet clothing and put away my mare. I then went into the cellar took a paint sign, groped my way to the nail pan and hatchet (he having allowed the lamp to burn dry) went in the heavy rain to Mr. Donovan's scale-house nailed the advertisement high over one placed there by

Feb. my swine-souled competitor using for the purpose the ladder he had not yet removed. Returning, lay down at dull dawn and took a short nap, after which rose ate my breakfast and worked in store until night.

Tu. 19. Walked to Reuben Hutchinson's by way of Hooksburg thence back to Hooksburg and on to Samuel Scott's where I crossed the river and walked back to the station at Hooksburg, where I took the four o'clock train and was soon back to my office.

Wed. 20. Spent entire day in the office.

Th. 21. Stormy day. The same.

Fri. 22. The same.

Sat. 23. The same.

Sun. 24. The same. suffering intensely.

Mon. 25. The same.

Tu. 26. Golden day. The same.

Wed. 27. Same. busy.

Th. 28. Rode to Mrs. Medley's and Amos Kinsey's in morning. Home at dark without dinner or supper.

Mar.

Fri. 1. Rainy. Rode to Wm. Newsom's. Thence to Samuel Scott's. Home at 3 P.M. Worked in office till night.

Sat. 2. Entire day in office.

Sun. 3. The same. Another pleasant evening with wife and boy.

Mon. 4. Very busy office day.

Tu. 5. All day in office.

Wed. 6. The same.

Th. 7. Worked in office and in yard in forenoon. In afternoon to Marion Ellis's. Returning, started at dark and rode to John Himeman's, returning at ten P.M.

Fri. 8. Worked in office till noon. Then started to George Henery's near Millgrove without dinner. Returning got dinner at dark and rode to Marion Ellis's.

Sat. 9. A busy office day. A weary painful night. My old heart-trouble returns. For several days it had been gone.

Sun. 10. A blustery day with flying snow. Spent the day by turns, working, reading, and dictating while Annie wrote for me. As the afternoon wore on my punishment augmented. I almost felt lost to the pleasures or sense, of life, or action.

Mon. 11. Started to T. R. Adrian's. Met him on way and returned. Spent afternoon in office.

Tu. 12. Entire day in office.

Wed. 13. In the morning rode to Seth Smith's. Returning worked in office till night.

Th. 14. Went to Jas. Belch's and Jas. Walravens in the fore-noon. Remainder of day worked in office.

Fri. 15. Warm and bright. A busy office day. Called up at four o'clock to a birthday-party. Went and invited Mrs. Jesse Lane. At half past five we were joined by another party, a little boy without age — Lee Gatewood.

1889.

Gatewood, who is 17 months old regards his new brother with wonder. After procuring nurse and kitchen help we all moved on as before though this new accession seems to unjoint domestic matters more than his older brother. Annie was patient and prompter as usual. Some-how our house seems twice as small or our family twice as large as before.

Sat. 16. Busy in office all the forenoon. In afternoon went to Nathan A. Henry's. Returned at midnight.

Sun. 17. Kept busy in office all day.

Mon. 18. Worked in office till two o'clock. Then took boat to Freeman Scotts. Took train home.

Tu. 19. Called up before day and went to Jacob Van Fleet's. Returned at sun-up. The pain I suffered was simply terrible. Spent the entire day in the store up and down by turns as the pain increased or diminished. I got but little relief from Charlie's message. Though willingly and kindly applied it lacke the skill and delicacy and Annie's expert fingers. The thought of being unable to go is almost oppressive.

Wed. 20. A day of busy work and fierce pain. The pain, weariness and weakness compel me to lie down very often. I can not turn over or get up without extreme pain and require assistance. Part of my work is forced to go to my dignified but weak competitor.

Th. 21. The same.

Fri. 22. The same.

Sat. 23. The same. Very busy and at night exhausted with my labor and punishment. At midnight was called up to go to Hugh Gormley's. Drove my

Mar. ponies for the first time. Returned in great distress at three in the morning.

Sun. 24. At his urgent request drove to Jas. Hanson's and Elmer Henry's. A rough and painful trip. Spent afternoon in store and house with Annie and the children.

Mon. 25. Took morning train to Hookeburg with Marion Spencer. He brought me home in a boat. In afternoon drove to George Bohls's. Laura getting better.

Tu. 26. All day in office.

Wed. 27. The same.

Th. 28. The same.

Fri. 29. Busy in office till noon. In afternoon drove to Wm. Taylor's.

Sat. 30. Entire day in office.

Sun. 31. The same.

Apr.
Mon. 1. Election day. Very rainy. Very busy. Our scheme for defeating the proposition to unnecessarily tax the corporation to build a town hall worked out admirably.

Tu. 2. Worked all day in office. At night rode to Harrison Miller's.

Wed. 3. All day in office.

Th. 4. The same.

Fri. 5. The same.

1889.
Apr.

Sat. 6. To Elmer Henry's in the forenoon. In the afternoon drove to Frank Dougan's, Pennsville, to meet Dr. Naylor in consultation.

Sun. 7. All day in office.

Mon. 8. Worked in office and went to Marion Ellis's in forenoon. Afternoon in office.

Tu. 9. In office all day.

Wed. 10. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon rode Sparta as far as Jason Payne's, hitched and walked over the hills to Big Jim McVeigh's. Returned the same way. Worked in office till night. Very warm.

Th. 11. Drove the ponies and went to Mrs. Manley's in the forenoon. In the afternoon worked in office.

Fri. 12. Worked in office in forenoon. In afternoon drove to Ed. McKibbens's. A heavy rain set in on my return and continued through the night. In the evening went to Ev. Wallace's.

Sat. 13. Worked in office till five o'clock. Then rode to Thomas Jayne's to meet Dr. Naylor in consultation. It was a case of surgery and when I told him I was ready to be assigned to duty he asked me to opperate while he gave the anesthetic. After the operation Sparta hurried me along the muddy way with wonderful facility. The moon shone brightly and had I a cup of Annie's coffee my enjoyment of the ride would have been optimum. Got to bed at midnight, was called up in 15 minutes by my brother who desired me to go and see his wife. Gave medicine and promised to go in the morning.

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1889
Apr.

Sun. 14. Called up at day to go to Andrew Henery's. Went-walked. Returned, ate breakfast, drove to John Gatewood's and back, stopping at O. McVeigh's. Found a crowd waiting at home, which I disposed of, then ate dinner and rode my gallant gray to Andrew Henery's, thence to D. C. Newton's and home at sunset.

Mon. 15. Busy all day in town.

Tu. 16. Busy in town till noon and drove to George Miller's, stopping at Elija Thompson's in Rumsville on my return.

Wed. 17. Entire day in office and working in yard. We are painting.

Th. 18. In the morning drove to John McSwords's. Spent afternoon in office and at work in yard.

Fri. 19. Busy in office and yard all day. The days are golden.

Sat. 20. Busy day in office.

Sun. 21. Plenty of work in office. Whenever I went to house to rest and spend an hour with Annie and the children, some new call was made upon me. This was repeated many times, and my day was broken up. Stole enough time to take Gatewood to the beach. He enjoyed the visit very much. He threw pebbles into the incoming waves with great glee. The beach, the waves, the roaring dam absorbed his attention. There seems to be a strange fascination in this scene for him. Near sunset was called to Louis Abel's. Returned shortly after dark. I am suffering with a severe attack of hoarseness which is accompanied by an unusual cough, though I have been free from the latter for several days.

Mon. 22. Warm, pleasant day which was spent in office.

Tu. 23. The same. Drove to David Sypes and Elmer Sheets in the forenoon. In afternoon worked in office.

Wed. 24. Rainy. All day in office.

Th. 25. Called up at two o'clock to go to George Evans's. Returned at ten o'clock and spent remainder of day in office.

Fri. 26. Walked to P. J. Patterson's in the forenoon. In afternoon rode to A. B. Vanfossen's and returning worked in office till night.

Sat. 27. All day in office.

Sun. 28. Walked to P. J. Patterson's and worked in office.

Mon. 29. A busy office day.

Tu. 30. Took Charlie and drove to Wm. C. Brown's and applied a plaster cast. Returning worked in office till night.

May.

Wed. 1. May day is bright and quiet. Spent it in office.

Th. 2. Drove to Stacy Harris's and back then worked in office till nearly night, then drove to Chas. Hambleton's where I remained all night.

Fri. 3. Drove home from Hambleton's, worked in office till two o'clock, then rode Sparta to George McVeigh's. Returned at four o'clock then worked in office till night.

1889.
May

Sat. 4. Drove to Charlie Hambleton's in the forenoon. Spent afternoon in office.

Sun. 5. A beautiful day. The office was throng. For this I cared little but an unappreciative crowd manifested their cupboard love by whelming Annie and filling the house so that I was worried beyond expression at thought of leaving her so annoyed and overworked. Late in the evening we had an hour together alone which I would not give for years of this kind of entertainment. Company almost always comes between us and our home.

Mon. 6. Spent the day at work in office.

Tu. 7. Drove to Hambleton's in the morning. Returning worked in office till night.

Wed. 8. Drove to Edgar Bachelor's in the morning. In the afternoon to Charlie Hambleton's. Returning worked in office till night.

Th. 9. Busy in office till noon. In afternoon took Charlie and drove to George Bohls's where I applied a plaster cast. Returning worked in office till night.

Fri. 10. A busy office day.

Sat. 11. The same.

Sun. 12. Rode to George McVeigh's in the morning. Worked in office remainder of the day except for a short time during which I took Gatewood to the beach.

Mon. 13 Very warm. All day in office.

Tu. 14. The same.

Wed. 15 The same.

Th. 16. Started to Blackburn's but having gone a half-mile, met him, returned, recrossed ferry, took Gatewood for a short drive then engaged in the mixed business of waiting on patients and [illegible] cleaning store.

Fri. 17. Every thing in confusion at store. The paperers at work. In morning rode to John Sanborn's. Returning waited on patients moved medicine and toiled on in the general confusion till 9 o'clock P. M. Went to the house, undressed, and sat down to refresh myself with some of Annie's lemonade when I received the peremptory invitation from John Sanborn, "Dock, Dick wants you up to our house." It was hard to reconcile the loss of a pleasant hour with my wife and a night of weary and unrecompensed work and I could scarcely see how "God was on my side" in this. though He has so often and signally shown the wisdom and beneficence of his work under the most trying circumstances! I went reluctantly, returned gladly though very weary at half past two in the morning.

Sat. 18. A busy day for me. I waited on patients, helped cont. move medicine, pile lumber, brushed my peas helped tend babies and tried to be generally useful. Had a pleasant evening with the family though I was very weary and severely pained. When Gatewood and Lee were both asleep I stretched myself on the cot Annie had spread for me and under the influence of her superb massage my pain gradually grew less and the weariness and drowsiness secured their supremacy at half past ten when I fell asleep.

Sun. 19. Called up at three o'clock in the morning and drove to John F. Fleming's, returning at six. Found Gatewood had just got dressed and was clamoring for a "ride." Took him for a short drive, ate my breakfast went up to my bed where I lay and gazed through the open door at the pattering rain and soon fell asleep. This stolen sweetness

was frequently broken by the banging of doors, & pairs gates, shouts of childish glee and the patter of little feet. I had remarked at breakfast table on the darkness of Westwood's eyes which presaged for him a day of boistrous enjoyment. Right well he fulfilled my prediction I arose at eleven, read awhile then played with our dear little Lee while his mother prepared dinner. In the afternoon worked in the office and spent a short time with Annie. The day has been to me far pleasanter than its fellow two weeks ago. Though I was then nearly free from pain and have had no minute of relief from pain today which is at times is exceeding severe. There was no presence between us and our home.

Mon. 20 Worked in the office till noon. In the afternoon drove to Chesterhill.

Tu. 21. Worked in office all day feeling very badly.

Wed. 22. The same.

Th. 23. Unable to ride. Suffering terribly

Fri. 24. The same. Work in store and sit down or move about what I am able. An indiscribable and tremendous aching pervails my frame and punishes me beyond expression. Spent a night of terrible distress without sleep.

Sat. 25. Followed my work as well as I could but in great agony. In afternoon I had grown easier but as night drew on it returned with compound force. Annie and Charlie tried to relieve my aching by message. This only seemed to aggravate. I spent the most terrible night I can recall. Had two severe chills and my entire body seemed to be the play ground of all the demons of pain.

1889
May.

Sun. 26. Morning came clear, bright and bracing but found me without sleep. My stomach was very sick and during the forenoon I vomited freely. Had a good deal of office work but got along better than I expected. Late in afternoon I watched little Lee while Annie wrote for me. As night draws near my pain returns. If I am to have another night like last night God only knows how I shall drag through it.

Mon. 27. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon drove with Charlie to Joseph Henry's. Returning worked in office till night.

Tu. 28. In the forenoon drove to William Word's. In the afternoon worked in town.

Wed. 29. Worked in the office in the forenoon. In the afternoon drove to George Bobb's. The air was breezy and pleasant and Annie and the two children accompanied me to Mrs. Meller's where they remained until I returned. We had a pleasant ride. Gatewood insisted on driving but Lee slept serenely. Later in the evening rode Sparta to Wm Ewing's. Home at dark. Another pleasant ride.

Th. 30. Decoration day. Town was full of people and water for it rained hard all day. I was busy in office and ~~home~~ did not join the crowd of drenched men and women who stood around the overcrowded church which sheltered the ex soldiers.

Fri. 31. Entire day in office. Moved coal-house in afternoon preparatory to beginning the excavation for a new building.

June.
Sat. 1. A busy office day.

Sun. 2. Called out at two A.M. and rode in the chill air to Wm. Word's. Returned at nine A.M. Worked in office remainder of day except in afternoon took a short refreshing nap.

June

Mon. 3. Drove to Jas. Embree's in the forenoon. Spent remainder of day at work in the office.

Tu. 4. All day in office. Boys in the corn.

Wed. 4. In the forenoon drove to Jas. B. Johnson's and E. C. Chadwick's in the forenoon. In the afternoon worked in the office.

Th. 6. All day in office.

Fri. 7. ~~The same~~. To McConnelsville and purchased old drug house.

Sat. 8. In the morning drove to George Bohle's. In the afternoon worked in town.

Sun. 9. In office all day.

Mon. 10. Worked in office in forenoon. In afternoon drove to George Riley's. Returning worked in office till night.

Tu. 11. A rainy morning. Late in forenoon rode Sparta to L. L. Robinson's, going up the Miller [?] gulch thro' the woods. The scenery was very attractive and I enjoyed the ride. Returned same way at three P.M. and worked in office till night.

Wed. 12. A busy office day.

Th. 13. Early in morning off to Wm. C. Wood's. Returning worked in office remainder of day.

Fri. 14. Rainy. Worked in office in forenoon. In afternoon drove to Mrs. Wm. Evans's and home at 3 P.M. — just in time to avoid a heavy rain.

Sat. 15. A very busy day & I am so lame I can scarcely get on my clothes. Evening, ten P.M. A half hour with Annie after which I stretched my weary body on my couch & watched the moon-beams playing over my floor till I fell asleep.

Sun. 16. My rheumatism is better, but I am weary & dead sleepy. It is three P.M. & I am sitting by the window dictating while Annie writes. The thunder again mutters in the distance & the breezes sweep gently in at the window. I wish I could sleep an hour & wake with my old-time freshness.

Mon. 17. I spent a busy day in office & at dark was very weary. I had just gone to my resting-place with Annie & the children when I was called out to go to Isaac Starling's. Rode Sparta. Returned at midnight.

Tu. 18. In the morning rode to see Mrs West. Returned at 10 A.M. Worked in office till night.

Wed. 19. Worked all day in office.

Th. 20. In the foren. on visit to Albert Able's. In the afternoon worked in office.

Fri. 21. Entire day in office.

Sat. 22. The same.

Sun. 23. The same.

Mon. 24. The same. A rainy day.

Tu. 25. Very rainy. Rode to Sam Grimes's in the forenoon. In afternoon worked in office.

Wed. 26. In forenoon worked in office. In afternoon rode to Wm. C. Brown's. Roads deep with mud.

Th. 27. In the morning rode to Mrs. Medley's. Returning worked remainder of day in office. Still raining.

Fri. 28. Very warm. Rode to Elisha Longwill's in the morning. In the afternoon worked in office. At night rode in the rain to George Riley's.

Sat. 29. Warm and clear. A busy office day.

Sun. 30. The same.

July

Mon. 1. All day in office

Tu. 2. The same. Very warm. The boys were working in the hay and I am busy at the store.

Wed. 3. The same.

Th. 4. In the morning drove to John Wallace's, after first inaugurating the Fourth for Gatewood by firing torpedoes and fire-crackers. In the afternoon we kept up the celebration at my expense till nine o'clock. Even at this hour a tired and sleepy little boy insisted that the exercises should go on. As I carried him in he said "Dock, shoot more." I laid him on the pillow and stretching him on my lap soon rocked him asleep. This is his favorite place. When weary and sleepy he always asks for "Dock, pillow." When I am here he always gets it.

Fri. 5. A busy day in office.

Sat. 6. The same.

Sun. 7. A clear warm day. I had started from the store in

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July 7. the early morning to go to the house and rest and read for I was quite sick. At the door I met two loads of patients coming. I turned back to work. I was kept very busy until four o'clock. Then the stream slackened and I ordered out the ponies and took Annie and the children for a drive. Gatewood insisted on driving and could not be satisfied without having hold of the lines. Lee gazed contentedly at the scene and Annie and I drank in a quiet enjoyment as we drove down the river and watched the varied landscape, the teeming harvest fields, the verdant hills, the dark green forests and the golden river. The cares of sick people were off my mind. My heart was lighted—the skies were brighter. We had not gone far till we met a man wanting medicine. Of course I had to come back. Short as the trip was we were well rewarded. I came home feeling better than I had felt for several days. We ate our supper I waited on some more patients and we then walked over to Jack's and sat and talked till Luna silvered sward and shore and sky. Then we walked home put our little ones away in bed and sat down in our bright room by ourselves to enjoy the remainder of the evening. I dictated and Annie wrote. It is late. The evening is bright, cool and pleasant. Our home is bright and we feel blessed and happy. May the years to come bring us many more pleasant evenings like this and may the Greatest give us hearts of gratitude and thankfulness.

Mon. 8. A hot day which was spent in the office.

Tu. 9. Very hot. At eleven o'clock called to John Riecker's Walked thence to Mrs. Blind's where I dressed the leg of Earnest Riecker who had been wounded by the guard of a mowing machine. Returned at three o'clock very much exhausted. Spent remainder

July. of day in office and a restless night in bed.

Wed. 10. Worked all day in office. At night Charlie and I drove to S. Orndorff's, to see his ten year old boy who had accidentally shot himself. The injury was slight. Returned at 11 P.M. We had a pleasant moonlit drive.

Th. 11. In the morning drove to Wm. Ewing's. Remainder of day in town.

Fri. 12. In the morning drove with Charlie to George Bohls's and applied cast. In afternoon drove to Oscar Boggs's. Returning worked in office till night.

Sat. 13. A busy office day.

Sun. 14. Very hot. In the morning walked across river to John Porter's. Returned by way of bridge sight and stopped half an hour to watch the excavation. The men were working in mud and water to their waists. Spent remainder of day with patients in office. Late in afternoon it rained very hard and prevented our walk to the back.

Mon. 15. Called up near midnight and went to Jas. Quigley's. Returned at five o'clock in the morning. Worked in office till two o'clock then started to Henry Young's. Took Annie and the children along for a drive. It was cool and breezy and we drove down Big Bottom past Mrs. Miller's where she and the children were to stop till I returned. As the afternoon was pleasant and all seemed to enjoy the ride I took them with me believing they would enjoy it more than the stop. Gatewood insisted on driving and as he kept possession of the ends of the lines he really believed he was the driver. We drove up Heathen Ridge stopping at Bohls's, Henry Young's and Theodric Lynes's. Returning by way of George McVeigh's and down the big Henry hill we reached home

Tu 15. at five o'clock. We all enjoyed the ride very much and feasted our eyes on the distant scenes of forests and hills which stretched for miles on every side. Though these views have been familiar to me since boyhood they are always fresh and inviting. We saw no fine residences nor graveled walks nor shady drives — just Heather Ridge as it is. In its plain modest unpretentious every day summer attire. Measured by their means they must occupy the humblest place in the county. Measured by their achievements in the past they must rank first. Though not the home of the scholar it is the birthplace and cradle. How many of those poor boys have filled important professional positions. I often think in passing my dingy old school house of those who gathered there and of their checkered and noted histories. From its walls have gone forth in my memory more than one hundred who have occupied the position of teacher, or preacher or lawyer or physician. And what has held that isolated people together? They have nothing in common but posterity, poverty and perseverance. Necessity has given them hard lessons. Let me hope they were all of dear and long memory. Even the books which they could ill afford were often bought with blackberries gathered their fields and waysides. Their sons have been scattered wide but in their best days (if those of trial were not their best) they retain their pride in the place of their birth.

Arriving Annie prepared a supper which we enjoyed with new zest. In the evening the children slept better and we all felt better from our ride.

Tu. 16. Spent the entire day in town.

Wed. 17. Worked in office till three o'clock. Then drove to Marion Ellis's taking Gatewood along who insisted as usual on driving. On starting back as I was unhitching he made an unguarded effort to get-

July the whip to hasten the starting. In his hurry he tumbled over the dashboard head first and backwards catching with his favorite left hand by one of the tongue braces where he hung till I rescued him.

Th. 18. Spent *entire day in office.

Fri. 19. Spent the day busily in office. At dark drove to G. W. Robinston's on Olney's Returned at mid-night and had in bed twenty minutes when I was called up to go to John Loughery's where I remained till day-break.

Sat. 20. A busy office day. Worked all day in office.

Sun. 21. A very busy office day. Worked in office all day.

Mon. 22. Very warm. Drove three miles beyond Chesterhill to see miss Jackson, colored, and returned at noon. In the afternoon drove to Sam Rogers's. Returning worked in office till night.

Tu. 23. Still hot. Drove to Sam Rogers's in the forenoon. In afternoon to Henry Young's. Returning worked in office till night.

Wed. 24. Worked in office all day. After dark drove to N. B. Henry's and from thence Chas. Ridgley's where I was kept all night.

Th. 25. Left Ridgley's at 10 A. M. and drove to N. B. Henry's and home at noon. In the afternoon drove to Henry Young's. Returning worked in office till late at night then retired to be called up in twenty minutes to go to Laf. Ray's. This trip consumed the night.

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Fri. 26. All day in office.

Sat. 27. Busy in office.

Sun. 28. To N. B. Henery's in the fore-noon, to Marion Ellis's in the afternoon. Rest of day waited on patients in office.

Mon. 29. A busy office day.

Tu. 30. Busy in office in forenoon. In afternoon drove to Mrs. Jamesison's, thence to Marion Ellis's, thence home. Worked in office till ten P.M. retired and was called up to go to Jas. McKibben's; got back at two in the morning.

Wed. 31. A busy office day.

Aug.
Th. 1. In the morning drove to Mrs. Jamison's. Busy in office till four P.M. then drove to N. B. Henery's.

Fri. 2. In forenoon worked hard in office till ten o'clock. Then went to see Mrs. Taggart. In afternoon worked in office.

Sat. 3. Worked in office till two o'clock, then drove to Marion Ellis's. Afternoon, drove to see Mrs. Taggart after which started at three o'clock and drove to John Jackson's, three miles beyond Chesterhill.
Annie and children went with Susie to Barlow. Charlie and I will board ourselves.

Sun. 4. Worked in office till noon. Then drove with Charlie to Mrs. Jamison's, Oscar Bogg's and Mrs. Medley's. We are getting along at house-keeping nicely.

Mon. 5. Drove to Pennsville to see Clark Jaynes. Returning spent the day busily in the office.

Tu. 6. Drove to Wm. Smith's in Meigsville township. Returning stopped at Joseph Henry's and reached home at noon. In afternoon drove to Mrs. Jamison's and returning worked in office till dark. Then called back to Jamison's.

Wed. 7. Walked to Travis's in the morning. In the afternoon drove to Jamison's. Remainder of day very busy in office.

Th. 8. In the morning to Mrs. Jamison's and on to Robert Jaynes's. Worked hard in office remainder of day. Still getting on nicely at housekeeping. I get the meal, Charlie and I eat it, and then I wash the dishes or if I am to go away at once he performs that office.

Fri. 9. In the morning to Robert Jaynes's. Remainder of day busily engaged in office.

Sat. 10. In the morning to George Bohls's. In the afternoon to Bob. Jaynes's.

Sun. 11. Drove to Justice Chadwick's in the morning. Came home and work hard in office till four o'clock. Then Annie and Jack and I took the children to the beach procured a boat and went over to the Government works. Returning we spent an hour gathering fossils and curious stone while Gatewood played along the shore, casting the pebbles into the water in great glee. Lee sat in his wagon and crowed. At sunset we started home bringing our pebbles in the basket. Lee fell asleep and Gatewood insisted on walking all the way. We came home, got our supper and each took a little boy and rocked him asleep.

Mon. 12. All day in office and in town.

Tu. 13. The same.

Wed. 14. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon drove to Chadwick's. Returning worked in office till night.

Th. 15. Worked in office till eleven o'clock. Then drove to Thom. Hooper's. Returning worked in office till night.

Fri. 16. Worked in office till noon. Then drove to Chadwick's. Returning worked in office till night.

Sat. 17. Went to Chadwicks in the forenoon. In the afternoon busy in office till night.

Sun. 18. Called up at daylight to go to see Mrs. Dr. McSword. This is a curious commentary on his past detraction. In his distress he becomes momentarily honest. I returned at noon and found plenty of work awaiting me. Struggled through it relished a good dinner and made several delusive attempts to get an hour of rest with Annie and our little boys, but each time I was called back to work. In the evening we finished our Journal writing after putting the little ones asleep. It seems I am fated to be constantly busy. I do not make Fate — I only take Fate. When shall I rest? Every day brings new duties, new anxieties and new toils. My head is tired all the time. At present the is superadded to my regular work a deal of typhoid fever, which makes repeated daily demands on brain and brawn. How I should revel in a weeks selected rest free from care or solicitude or toil. I must go to bed now full of pain and weariness with a busy day already laid out for the morning. It, too, will have its added increment of incidental or accidental labor. If free from pain I should fight through my work eagerly. I will conquer it any-how. So, "Goodnight, Now," as Gatewood says, to the tired past and a crisp goodmorning to my busy morrow.

Mon. 19. Worked in office till noon. Then drove to Justice Chadwick's and returning worked in office till 9 P.M.

Tu. 20. The same.

Wed. 21. In the morning drove to Josh. Parsons's. Returning worked in office all day.

Th. 22. In the forenoon drove to Justice Chadwick's, Willard Chadwick's and Joshua Parsons's; in the afternoon drove to Alex. Ralph's, beyond Neelysville. Worked in office till nine P.M.

Fri. 23. Busy in forenoon looking after my typhoid patients in town. In the afternoon drove to Justice Chadwick's, W. L. Chadwick's and home. At night to Enfield Brokaw's and back.

Sat. 24. In the morning to Joshua Parsons's. Remainder of day in office. In the evening to Mrs. Medley's.

Sun. 25 Very busy in town all day and till ten P.M. A part of afternoon and evening was spent at Chas. Johnson's and Art. Abbott's.

Mon. 26. Drove to Andrew Bishop's. Returning worked in office till noon. In afternoon drove to Wash. Newton's on the John A. Cline farm above Hocksburg. Returning found Wm. C. Geddes waiting. Went with him and returned at ten P.M.

Tu. 27. To Justice Chadwick's and Willard Chadwick's in the forenoon. In the afternoon to Jacob Rogers. Remainder of day worked in office.

Wed. 28. I am suffering terribly. Do not feel able to go, am very much exhausted and yet can get no rest. The pain is so exasperating that I really little to live. If this torment continues I earnestly hope for a

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Aug. 28. short life. At nightfall drove to Sherman Adrians. Returned at 10. P.M.

Th. 29. Worked in office, going sometimes to house and lying on floor beneath table to prevent the access of the light to my eyes, which greatly aggravated the terrible pain which never ceased. A night of pain which makes words tame.

Fri. 30. Thoroughly maddened with my pain I dragged to my toilsome duties. Drove to Mrs. Taggarts in the morning; thence to Tim Blackmere's, crossed the river and drove to Justice Chadwick's and Willard Chadwicks, and home at noon. Worked in office till two o'clock then drove to James Rogers's, Returning worked in office till night then drove to P. J. Pattersons. Home at two o'clock.

Sat. 31. Very busy in office. Did a very hard days work in spite of my punishment

Sept.

Sun. 1. Worked in office till three P.M. Then drove to Geo. Bohls's, crossed river, drove to, Justice Chadwicks, Willard Chadwick's and home at ten P.M.

Mon. 2. Went to Jas. Rogers's in the morning. Worked remainder of day in office. Toward morning was called up to go to Chas. Riley's Returned about daybreak.

Tu. 3. Worked in office till noon. Afternoon drove to Willard Chadwick's. Returning worked till night in great pain.

Wed. 4. Spent the day as best I could at work in office.

Th. 5. Drove to Justice Chadwick's in the morning, thence to Willard Chadwick's, thence to Henry Thompson's and home. Worked in office till night.

Fri. 6. In the morning drove to Jas. Rogers's. Returning worked in office till noon. In afternoon drove to Justice Chadwick's, Willard Chadwick's, Henry Thompson's and home.

Sat. 7. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon drove to Chas. S. Henry's, thence by way of Pennsville road to Jas. Rogers's and home. Worked in office till nine P.M.

Sun. 8. In the forenoon to Justice Chadwick's and Henry Thompson's. Returning crossed river and drove with Charlie Henry in his cart to his house. Returned at four P.M. After a busy hour in office drove to Jas. Rogers's. I am striving hard to put my work in such shape that I may be able to keep my promise to go with Denie to Lexington Va., where he is to become a student at the Washington and Lee University.

Mon. 9. A very busy morning. Worked hard till train time and then bidding Charlie "goodbye" as I rushed from the store I hurried to Depot and took train with Denie for Marietta. After taking dinner at the St. James Hotel I went to see my sister where I spent an hour. Returning crossed river to Williamsport where after considerable trouble we succeeded in getting tickets just in time for the 2:30 P.M. train for Huntington. The train behind time plunged along the uneven road at a tremendous rate swaying and grinding as it oscillated like a pendulum impelled and repulsed by some strong irregular force till we reached Harris's Ferry where a large rock had slipped upon the track. Here we were delayed an hour after which we began the same furious pace. Sunset finds us down in the salt country. Here the scenery is wild and grand — high hills broken by deep ravines. The railroad tie seems to be legal tender along the Ohio River Railroad. The river is very low. I do not remember having seen the Ohio River look so small. It is clear as a spring and presents one broad continuous beach, pebbly and clean a perfect

Sept. playground for little Gatewood whose enthusiastic plays along our beach at home crowd into my mind whenever I turn my eyes upon the river. There is a marked contrast between the countries on the opposite shores. They seem to belong to different periods of civilizations. The towns along the Ohio shore look clean and cozy. We reach Huntington at 8:20 P. M. and are forced to wait till 12:30. On inquiry the ticket agent confirmed my impression that our tickets were wrong. Hence I hunted up Dennie's trunk and had it rechecked to Clifton Forge instead of to Staunton. We then repaired to a restaurant and ate some vile pastry which made both of us sick.

Tu. 10. At 30 minutes A. M. the F. F. V. (fast flying Virginian) rolled out from Huntington for Clifton Forge. Both wished for a cup of Annie's coffee. Dennie seeming very much exhausted I thought best to take the sleeper. Could procure but one berth, an upper one, into which we crept. I placed him behind lest he should roll out. The swaying of the train came near rolling me out whenever I fell asleep which was seldom as the pain in my jaw and ear was so intense. At day break were nearly to White Sulphur Springs. In the grey dawn the mountains lifted their huge forms like so many weird giants. The dense forests crept out of the mountain mists and the deep gorges over which we whirled with rocky chasms and flinty walls of rock combined to make a scene so grand and rugged as almost to defy the encroaching hand of man. But here this hardy adventurer has laid the iron rail and built the road of progress. I do not recall a road whose scenery is as imposing as this. We reached Clifton Forge at 7:30 A. M. Here I procured new tickets to Lexington over the "iron G." Rechecked baggage and sold our tickets to Staunton. We soon reached Balcony Falls where we had a tedious wait for train to Lexington. Reached Lexington at 12:55.

Sept. Took dinner at the Irvine House. After dinner went to the College. Old Tom, the colored janitor showed us at my urgent request, the recumbent statue of Gen. Lee. This is the work of Valentine the Virginia sculptor and though a daring and difficult attempt it has been completely successful. It rests upon a crypt containing the remains of Gen. Lee in the rear of the chapel, which he constructed during his Presidency of the College. It represents him full length lying as he slept on the field during his campaigns. The right hand is laid gently on the breast. The left hand rests upon the sheathed sword by his side. The left foot is thrown lightly across the right ankle. The feet are enclosed in thick soled high topped cavalry boots. After studying it for some time and listening to the touching stories so simply and enthusiastically related by Old Tom who went with him through the war, We examined the paintings in the chapel and lastly were conducted by this faithful servant into the private office of Gen. Lee where the room remains as nearly as possible as he left it for the last time. An air of comfort and method pervades the place. The letters he had received were arranged in piles just as left them. And there too lay the unused pen, just as he left it. The room has never been used. A quaint but elegant book-case partially filled with scientific works a sofa upon which he asked to be allowed to rest for a little time before he should go home. There was an air of sincere sadness about the poor old Tom as he related the incidents of his master's last visit to this room. How much I longed to own that pen. Leaving the private office of this great hero we were conducted next to the Museum in the College building. Next we went to the graveyard to see the grave of Lee's great lieutenant the immortal Jackson. It is extremely unpretentious a simple slab at the head bearing a scroll in relief on which is inscribed "Gen. Thomas J. Jackson". In the corner of the enclosure a bronze shield presented by "his surviving soldiers from Maryland."

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Sept. bears the name "Stonewall". A new mound beside his grave marks the grave of his only child Mrs Christian who was burried here about three weeks ago. The widow survives. Sending Dennie thence to the depot to make inquiries I returned to the College, paid his tuition, deposited the funds as instructed. Then we went to the evening parade at the Virginia Military Institute. After which we returned to Mrs. Barclay's where I had procured board for Dennie, ate our supper and retired. In the morning made

Wed. 11. the third trip to the ticket office and were put off again till ten o'clock. What official stupidity. Four trips to determine what he should know at once. Started toward college and met Dennie with a buggy and an old grey mare. I got in and we drove to the Natural Bridge — 13 mi. in 2 hrs. and 15 min. Leaving our horse at the stable, a few hundred yards from the hotel we crossed a beautiful little stream closely fringed by evergreen trees and walked down to Forest Inn, which is situated against the steep slope which towers high above it and is densely covered with forest trees. Having registered our names we proceeded to the gateway where passing through the little store kept by the gatekeeper we hired a guide, a little negro boy, and proceeded along the beautiful path which leads down the grassy slope into the canon under the great Natural Bridge. As we proceeded the way grew more precipitous and sequestered. A few minutes brought us to the cascade falls where we stopped to look at the great arbor-vitaes which have brought naturalists from all parts of the continent. The largest was partially upturned by the roots but its sturdy limbs prevented its great body from reaching the ground. Leaving it standing at an angle of about thirty degrees with the ground. Its side is much worn by the footsteps of those who have walked up among the branches. I climbed it too. It measures 18 ft. in circumference, It is 1500 years old, the oldest in the world. Resuming our way we passed along the serpentine path which

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Sept. grew steeper and steeper till we reached the bottom of the gorge. From this place we looked up and beheld the most stupendous and colossal Natural Bridge in the world. Towering from the bed of the stream on either side rose a gigantic and perfect buttress smooth and symmetrical which faded away in an immense arch without flaw or fissure, a solid limestone arc which spans the stream and completes the structure of the most wonderful piece of natural scenery on the continent. Immediately over head and beneath the blue limestone arch is a rude but tolerably perfect natural representation of an American eagle. A small footbridge spans the stream between the giant piers. Stopping when two-thirds of the way over and looking upward high on the farther abutment is seen the profile of a shapely face sculptured by nature on this flinty mountain wall. Far, far blow this on the same buttress are the initials of George Washington. Others have been painted higher up by the use of ladders. This was a favorite resort of both Washington and Jefferson. Legend says that George Washington threw a stone from the bed of Cedar Creek below over this lofty arch into the roadway which passes over it. Pleasant as is this thought it is to me incredible. The guide informed us that but one man had been know to throw up to the arch above. As it is 45 ft. thick The path of the missile would be much longer I amused myself by throw stone as far up the mighty columns as I could and strangely drove a thin one into a small fissure where it remained wedged above the initials of Washington. No words could express my admiration of this gigantic and sublime structure. Its elegance, its massive strength, its completeness, its quiet sublimity. Higher than Niagara, broader than Broadway, stronger than its mightiest human imitations it bears the majestic and quiet impress of an Infinite and Eternal Hand. It lacks nothing. Looking upward its mighty arch is seen sur-

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mounted by great trees whose hardy and hoary aspect are in keeping with the grandeur of the scene. Lordly ever greens mingle their branches with these ancient deciduous residents which fringe and deck the crown of this mighty weird giant of nature. The noonday sun streaming through the dense forest that clothes the mountain fell in soft and golden beauty over the scene, the clear sparkling stream babbled and glided among the great rocks and over its pebbly bed furnishing an enchanting and appropriate music. The wind whispered soft melodies through the great trees. We followed the well-worn path leading up the gorge to Salpetre cave which we entered. As the time was drawing near when I should take my train from the station which is two miles from the bridge we did not go up to the Lace-water falls nor to lost river but returned that we might visit the top of the bridge. As we walked back through the dense quiet forest I gazed at the mighty walls which towered two hundred feet high on the left of the gorge and wished for a week to spend in communion with this giant sport of Nature. Beneath the arch I broke from the large rock which had fallen from the arch in 1888 some pieces which I carried back as Souvenirs. Reluctantly leaving this unsurpassed Wonder of the World, we retraced our steps to the gateway at which we entered, passed into the highway and up the steep hill to the top of the bridge which we crossed and followed the rustic path along Cedar Cliff and gazed down into the deep glen. Mighty old pines and oaks and beach mingle their branches as they tower upward from this deep gorge forming a wonderful park whose tallest trees are more than 100 ft. below us. Rude parapets have been constructed from poles to prevent the visitor from loosing his balance and falling into the tremendous chasm very few can stand close and gaze into the abyss without support. On the right is pulpit rock from which the best view of the glen and face of the arch can be obtained. We spent some time on this rugged and fissured rock surveying the beautiful scene below, sometimes pitching a rock over in the bed of the stream and listening to its resounding echoes. There I

Sept. climbed over the side of the precipice and cut two canes which we brought away as souvenirs. I left the bridge with a feeling that its mighty hush and sublime majesty were clinging about me. Bidding Dixie Goodbye I took stage to station. Took supper at Clifton Forge. Laid over two hours at Huntington. At Marietta at 12. Spent an hour with my sister, took train and was soon whirling up the dear old Muskingum. What tortures I have suffered, what cares, what pleasures and what abiding memories cluster about this trip among Virginia's mountains.

At 3:15 P.M. reached home. Went from depot to see Alf. Hook's child. Then to office where I found a confused mass of work awaiting me. I disposed of it as rapidly as possible ran about the town saw my patients, then drove to Jas. Rogers's and home at dark. I do not feel like I should care to make another such trip for a great pile of gold.

Fri. 13. Visited my patients in town before breakfast. Then off to Justice Chadwick's, Willard Chadwick's, Henry Thompson's, John Kelly's and home at noon. In the afternoon drove three miles beyond Chesterhill to John Jackson's. Home at dark.

Sat. 14. Drove to John Kelly's, Henry Thompson's Willard Chadwick's and Justice Chadwick's in the forenoon. In the afternoon worked till three o'clock in office then drove to Jas. Rogers' then over to Chas. S. Henry's and home at sunset taking Gatewood with me.

Sun. 15. Worked hard in office all day.

Mon. 16. In the forenoon drove to Justice Chadwick's, Willard Chadwick's, Henry Thompson's, John Kelly's and home. Worked afternoon in office.

Tu. 17. Rained all day. Hired Link Kean's ponies and drove to Martin Davis's – 12 miles. Returned at four o'clock and worked in office till 9 P.M.

Wed. 18. In the forenoon drove to John Kelly's, Henry Thompson's, Willard Chadwick's, Justice Chadwick's and home. Worked in office till night

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Th. 19. Worked in office all day.

Fri. 20. Drove to John Kelly's, Henry Thompson's, Justice Chadwick's and Willard Chadwick's in the forenoon. In the afternoon worked in office.

Sat. 21. The same.

Sun. 22. The same, except went to Earl Chadwick's.

Mon. 23. Called by telegram to visit Ella Morris, McConnelsville. Went and returned by train.

Tu. 24. To John Kelly's, Henry Thompson's, Willard Chadwick's, Justice Chadwick's, and Earl Chadwick's in the forenoon. In afternoon worked in office till night. In P.M. operated upon Jonas Bingham's son.

Wed. 25. Drove same round as yesterday forenoon. In afternoon worked in office. Very busy.

Th. 26. The same in forenoon. In afternoon went to Chesterhill to see Mrs. J. O. Hilligas and thence three miles to John Jackson's. Returned at dark.

Fri. 27. Went to Marion Ellis's in forenoon and spent remainder of day at work in office.

Sat. 28. Entire day in office.

Sun. 29. In forenoon went to ~~Kelly's~~, ~~H. Thompson's~~, Justice Chadwick's, and Earle Chadwick's. Cold and windy with a dark grey sky.

Mon. 30. It rained all night last night and from a grey sky the cold rain came down nearly all day. In the morning drove to David Shinn's thence to see Mrs. Browning at Justice Chadwick's, thence to Earle Chadwick's, thence back to Willard Chadwick's and on to Henry Thompson's

John Kelly's and home at 4 P.M. Ate my dinner sent Brad to the field for the grey mare and rode to see George Barnes. Returned at 8 P.M. This is my first trip in the saddle for six months It is much more tiresome than driving.

Oct.
Tu. 1. Went to Earle Chadwick's and Justice Chadwick's in the forenoon. In the afternoon worked in office. Mud drying up fast.

Wed. 2. To Justice Chadwick's and Earle Chadwick's in the forenoon. In afternoon to George Barnes's. Roads fair again.

Th. 3. The same. Very tired at eight o'clock when I was called to George McVeigh's and returned at two in the morning

Fri. 4. Drove to both Chadwicks in the forenoon, then kept busy in office till night.

Sat. 5. To Justice Chadwick's, John Bell's and E. C. Chadwick's, in the forenoon. In the afternoon to George Barnes's.

Sun. 6. To Justice Chadwicks, E. C. Chadwick's, John Bell's in the forenoon. In afternoon worked in office.

Mon. 7. In the forenoon drove to George Barnes's, and C. W. Oliver's, Returning worked in office till two o'clock then drove to Justice Chadwick's, E. C. Chadwick's and John Bell's.

Tu. 8. To E. C. Chadwick's, John Bell's and Justice Chadwick's, in the forenoon. Worked in office till three o'clock then drove to George Barnes's, George Oliver's, The Green's and back to office at 8 P.M.

Wed. 9. To Justice Chadwick's, E. C. Chadwick's in the forenoon. In afternoon worked in office.

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Th. 10. In the morning to George Barnes's. Worked in office till three o'clock. Then drove to Joan Davis's, Edgar Bachelor's, Justus Chadwick's, John Bell's, E. C. Chadwick's and home.

Fri. 11. In the forenoon to E. C. Chadwick's, Justice Chadwick's, and John Bell's. In the afternoon went to George Barnes's and returned at sunset. It was a warm golden day. As I drove homeward I gazed on the beautiful forests dressed in the rich new robes of early autumn. There was a delicacy and freshness of tint which is not found in Autumn's later glories. The oak is just beginning to put on its crimson. The maple its amber. A tinge of soft brown is scattered here and there throughout the rich display. The great sun was sinking lazily through a purple panoply just above the western horizon. To his right soft blue clouds faintly hovered along the horizon like distant mountains. The mosquito hummed lazily and the insects flew by on tardy wing. I longed for wife and children to be with me and enjoy this golden sunset + this forest scenery — this closing dreamy day. It was so unlike my busy turmoil which does not close with the set of sun. As I neared the ferry the day-god cast his brief reflection in the water as he crept behind the distant hill. It seemed going to its rest. I seemed going to mine — only seemed, for I had much work ahead. I crossed the ferry with the memories of the forest, the glorious sunset the air of quiet-stillness almost — the soft images of autumn all about me and in my heart the thoughts of boyhood, its hills, its autumns, its evenings. I reached the store, plunged into my toil, drove away the memories so dear to me, filled my head with commercial rumble and worked my way to my hard earned supper. Here beside my little two-year old boy (for this is Gatewood's birthday) I forgot for a little moment the tempest of my toil. After supper I rocked the weary boy asleep, put him in his bed and sat down to spend the evening with Annie. It was near bedtime now and a rap on the door called me away. Donning my coat and shoes I drove to George

Oct. Bratton's and returned at midnight. The moon shone softly and the air was bracing. I was very weary and sleepy, but my stomach gave me little rest.

Sat. 12. In the morning drove to Earle Chadwick's, John Bell's and Justice Chadwick's and home at noon. A crowd in waiting. I hurried through it as quickly as possible and spent the remainder of day and evening until 8 P.M. in office.

Sun. 13. To Justice Chadwick's, John Bell's, E. C. Chadwick's in the forenoon. In the afternoon drove to George Bratton's and Mrs Medley's.

Mon. 14. Spent entire day in town and office.

Tu. 15. In the forenoon to Earle Chadwick's, John Bell's and Justice Chadwick's. In the afternoon worked in office.

Wed. 16. To George Bratton's in the forenoon. In the afternoon the weather was warm and hazy. I had to go to see George Barnes and took advantage of the beautiful weather to give Annie and the children a ride. We all got in the buggy at one o'clock and drove up the river. I left them at Anda Scott's till I returned from Barnes's. When they reembarked and we all drove homeward. It was a beautiful Autumn afternoon and we all enjoyed the fine scenery. The forests were robed in the gorgeous hues of Autumn, the blue river sparkled in the soft golden sunlight, the maple leaves were quitting hold and gliding softly down through the hazy light. Lateward gazed dreamily at the dancing river over the dashboard which he clasped in his chubby hands. His long lashes began to droop and his great head to sway over. The dear boy was growing dead sleepy. He drank in the beauties of the scene till nature was exhausted. He still sat on his little stool which I drew between my feet and turning the

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curly head back on my lap he looked up with the satisfaction of confidence and immediately fell asleep. We had intended to visit the grotto and cave a few rods from the road our return but concluded not to disturb his slumber. Lee, the wakeful, watchful restless little master had fallen asleep before. When we reached the ferry Mr. Moore was waiting for me. Leaving Annie to drive the children home I walked to Mr. Moore's and returned in an hour.

Th. 17. Spent entire day at store.

Fri. 18. Drove to George Barnes's in the forenoon. In the afternoon to John Bell's, Justice Chadwick's and Earle Chadwick's.

Sat. 19. A busy office day.

Sun. 20. To George Barnes's and Abe Hayes's in the forenoon. In afternoon in office.

Mon. 21 To Abe Hayses in the morning. Then to Earle Chadwicks, John Bell's and Justice Chadwick's

Tu. 22. In the morning to Abe Hayes's thence to Abe Brokaws. thence by way of Cabinville to David Garrett's in Meigsville township. The grey mist which had almost obscured the forest settled into a cold rain through which I drove on to George Barnes's, thence by way of Hooksburg home. Then drove to George Riley's. Returning got my dinner at dark.

Wed. 23. Worked all day in office. This was a beautiful day. One which I always remember - it is my birthday. I do not know if I am to have another but on this day of certainty let me thank the Greatest for the manifold blessings which crowd the hour. My health has been poor during much of the past year but I have been so sustained as that I have

God and Nature

That there is one Supreme Cause of all things few will deny. That there are some who attempt to hold ~~up~~ this contrary untenable position the records of Atheism abundantly prove. While attempting to maintain this absurdity even the ablest atheists are forced to substitute for the One Creative God a hidden and senseless cause in the garb of Nature. With due regard for their senseless automatic God we proceed to point out some of the most striking and characteristic differences between Nature's God and Nature's self. The operations of Nature are senseless automatic and unchangeably necessary. The acts of God are

sentient free and independent.
God is the great first cause Nature is the first great Effect. A cause is always equal to and often greater than an Effect. An effect is often less and never greater than its cause
Even were we to admit Nature to the rank of a cause with all the high attributes given it by Pantheists that cause would yet be inadequate to create and sustain a world with its manifold workings and varied intelligences.
Unthinking nature can not make a thinking man. The fact of our existence as sentient active beings demands of us a cause. Our own consciousness tells us a senseless Nature is unequal to that cause—

Oct. performed an amount of labor which looking back upon fills me with astonishment and honest admiration. It is fast breaking my strength but as I have always had a passion for labor I do not know if I should be better satisfied were my repose as great as my responsibilities. I have a cheerful happy home in which my time always seems too short. May the Greatest keep it, bless it and protect it, and give me strength and courage for all the requirements and conditions of the future as so bountifully in the past.

Th. 24. In the forenoon worked in the office. In the afternoon drove to Wm. Young's. At night walked over to Park Kearis.

Fri. 25. Rode to Marion Ellis's, John Bell's and Justice Chadwick's in the forenoon. At night walked over to Park Kearis.

Sat. 26. Entire day in office.

Sun. 27. Cold and rainy. Worked in office till ten o'clock, then rode to Antonie Hambleton's. In afternoon rode to Perley Wallace's, thence to Marion Ellis's, thence to Thomas Roland's, thence to John Bell's, thence to Justice Chadwick's, thence home.

Mon. 28. Worked in office all day.

Tu. 29. To Perley Wallace's, Earle Chadwick's, Jas. Wallace's, Justice Chadwick's in the forenoon. In the afternoon to George Barnes's.

Wed. 30. Cold and rainy. A busy day in office.

Th. 31. The same.

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Fri. 1 In the forenoon to Perly Wallace's, Justice Chadwick's, Jas. Wallace's and home. In the afternoon to George Barnes, thence to John Catwood's, thence to Thos. Greene's and home at 8 o'clock.

Sat. 2. In the morning to Marion Ellis's. Then worked busy in office till night.

Sun. 3. Very busy in office all day. Charlie returned this evening to remain till after election. Catwood clings about him with his old time fondness

Mon. 4. In the forenoon to Perly Wallace's, Jake Eddleblute's, Earle Chadwick's, Jas. Wallace's and Justice Chadwick's and George Evans's. As I had been called out at 2 A. M. to Joseph Newberry's, four miles away and returned at daylight and as I rode Sparta the entire time he was very tired when I put him in at one o'clock P. M. Still he rushed along in his usual magnificent style. In afternoon applied a cast to Wm. C. Brown and worked in office till 7 o'clock then romped with my little boys for half an hour before the fire, read until half past ten and retired.

Tu. 5. Election day and very busy.

Wed. 6. Busy in office.

Th. 7. To Perly Wallace's, Jas Wallace and Justice Chadwick's in the forenoon. All afternoon in office.

Fri. 8. Very rainy. Worked in office till noon. Just as dinner was ready called away to Jas. P. Hosmer's. Returned near dark.

Sat. 9. Another busy office day.

Sun. 10 A beautiful warm morning. To rest my aching head I took the children over to Jack's and he and I started to walk over to the locks. At the ferry I learned John Oliver had crossed and gone to the store for me. This broke my plan. I had contemplated a partial day of rest. Vexed and deeply disgusted I returned, got Sparta and rode the 7½ miles through the mud with but one consolation - the weather grew chill and gloomy which hinders somewhat the piling up of work at the office to await me. Came back past Jonathan Barnes's and stopped to see George. Reached home at four o'clock. Worked in office till night.

Mon. 11. Spent entire day in office.

Tu. 12. In the morning rode to Perley Wallace's, Marion Ellis's, Jas. A. Wallace's, John Wallace's, and Justus Chadwick's. In the afternoon rode to P. J. Patterson's.

Wed. 13. Spent the entire day in office. Very busy.

Th. 14. The same.

Fri. 15. Refused many calls to ride. Am suffering with rheumatism. Worked in office all day.

Sat. 16. A very busy office day. My head is very weary.

Sun. 17. The day was ushered in with sullen icy rain. Filled with stinging pain I started soon as I had eaten my breakfast and rode all day in the rain, which seemed to stop for a few moments when I stopped but punctually pattering away in the saddle when I returned. The rain froze as it fell forming icicles on the trees. The air seemed charged with a clingy chilliness which seemed to pierce the marrow. To add to my discomfiture Brad, the thoughtful? had loaned my leggins This consideration of his kept my legs wet all day, while he remained in the warm, dry store. Wonder if

Nov.	he would lend my breath. I rode first to Seth Smith's and back, then to George Evans's, Jas. Wallace's, John Bell's and home at dark. Wrote and read till ten P.M.
Mon. 18.	Worked in office all day.
Tu. 19.	The same. Suffering with my old enemy.
Wed. 20.	The same.
Th. 21.	In the forenoon went to Jas. Wallace's, John Wallace's, Justice Chadwick's and John Bell's. In the afternoon worked in office.
Fri. 22.	All day in office. Unable to ride.
Sat. 23.	Worked in the office till noon. In the afternoon to Thos Roland's, Jas. Wallace's, John Wallace's, John Bell's and home at dark.
Sun. 24.	The entire day in office.
Mon. 25.	Brad went to Columbus this morning to attend the examination by the State Board of Pharmacy. I attend store, wait on patients and perform the various duties belonging to myself and clerk and get along nicely.
Tu. 26.	The same.
Wed. 27.	The same.
Th. 28.	Brad returned on morning train and I went at once to see the patients I had been forced to put off for two days. Went to Jas. Wallace's, John Wallace's and John Bell's.
Fri. 29.	Ground covered with snow. Took train to Hooksburg to see Jas. McKittens child. Walked back.

Sat. 30. Very busy all day in office.

Dec.

Sun. 1. The same.

Mon. 2. Warm and beautiful. Worked in office and chopped wood and carried in fodder by turns till two o'clock. Then rode to John Bain's and set broken arm.

Tu. 3. A busy office day.

Wed. 4. Worked in office till noon. Too lame to ride In afternoon went on repeated call to Joseph Hoon's, then on to Jas. B. Johnson's. Home at dark.

Th. 5. To John Wallace's and Jas. Wallace's in forenoon. Afternoon in office.

Fri. 6. All day in office.

Sat. 7. Very busy in office till noon — Brad very, very slow. Scarcely taking time time for my dinner I rode to Chas. Dunn's, Esq. to attend my attachment suits against Brabham and Hegs, Cummins and Conner. Got home at dark, got supper and rode to Jas. Wallace's. Home at ten o'clock.

Sun. 8. Went to Jas. Wallace's in the morning. Busy in office till after dark.

Mon. 9. Very busy all day in office.

Tu. 10. To Jas. Wallace's in the forenoon. In the afternoon worked in office.

Wed. 11. Worked in office till ten o'clock. Then rode to see Joseph Smith of Meigsville township. Home at two o'clock. Found the two little boys waiting at the door and glad to see me. Set down between them to a good dinner which we all enjoyed

Dec. and soon forgot my muddy and vexations trip. After dinner pulled off my coat and began to enjoy splitting kindling's While Gatewood helped me gather them up and stopping me every minute by getting in my way. These stops I did not mind were it not for others which took me away to the store. I returned with same result. In the evening spent half an hour with E. Mohney whom I am treating for cancer.

Th. 12. Our warm winter is interrupted by a thin crust on the mud this morning. In the forenoon took S. Provi-ance's horse and rode to see his son John while he remained to take the horse back. Worked all the afternoon in the office.

Fri. 13. To Jos. Wallace's in the forenoon. In afternoon in office.

Sat. 14. The same.

Sun. 15 The same.

Mon. 16. To Jos. A. Wallace's in the forenoon. To Jos. Smith's in the afternoon. Very warm and muddy. Retired late and was called up at once and went to Emmet Devol's where I stayed up all night.

Tu. 17. In the morning took Mr. Muse's horse and rode to George Boles's where I put a cast on his son and then returned to Devols. Then took the horse and rode to the Olivet church yard visiting the graves of my father, mother and sister and examining a piece of ground adjacent to the graveyard which I contemplated purchasing and presenting ~~as~~ a Christmas gift to the Mt. Olivet church for the purpose of a ~~park~~. I then rode down to see the owner, Mr. Theodric Lyne, purchased same, rode on to Mr. Muse's where I made some further arrangements concerning the ~~contemplated~~ contemplated grove, took horse and rode home reaching it at 10 o'clock. Worked in office till three o'clock

Rode to Mrs Reeds and worked in office till night.

Wed. 18. Rode to Jas. A. Wallace's in the forenoon. In the afternoon to Emmet Dowd's, home at dark.

Th. 19. Warm and wet. Suffering severely with rheumatism

Fri. 20. Went to Jas. A. Wallace's in the forenoon. Remainder of day busy in office.

Sat. 21. To Jos. Smith's in the forenoon. Spent a busy afternoon in office. Still warm. It does not seem like December.

Sun. 22. Went to John Wallace's and Jas. A. Wallace's in the forenoon. Worked hard till two and a half o'clock then went to Jos. Smith's. Warm and. Rainy.

Mon. 23. In the morning rode to Jas. A. Wallace's thence to John Wallace's, thence to Jas Russel's and home at one o'clock. Worked in office till night, then worked on manuscript for thesis for Charlie till eleven o'clock. Retired and was called up in a minute to go to Willis Bell's where I put in remainder of night in terrible distress.

Tu. 24. Returned to office at 8 A.M. when I began one of the busiest office days I have known for a long time. Brad was unusually slow permitting some trade to escape. My pride came to my support. I directed everything and did most of work, preparing the medicine and supervising the entire work of the store at same time. When I could get a little moment I would dash to my desk and write a word or a few words as I could of a little Christmas poem for my dear wife and children. There were others to remember also, children scattered over the country whose parents expect them to be remembered, some of them namesakes who must not be overlooked. When the sun had gone down I finished the last verse of the little poem which during

the last two, crowded days I had conceived and com-
posed as a pleasant past-time while I rode through
the mud quite out of the reach of immediate im-
portunity or annoyance. As I could prepare
little else for Annie having been disappointed in
other plans I hoped this as the work of my own head,
heart and hand would please my sensible wife more than
any thing else I could do. Surely as the years sweep on
she will deeply love these simple tributes of a weary hand
and brain – God knows how weary – and teach our little boys –
the brown-eyed and the blue – the story of their weary birth.
And may they love them too. It is not poetry – that I
could never write – it is what the Doctor felt as he thought
how imperfectly his miserable vocation had permitted
him to discharge his duties to that dear trio.

Our Brown-eyed and our Blue.

For you. 25 Dec, 1889.

The Christmas chime, which Father Time
Rings in with generous hand
Now sends its thrill to vale and hill,
All o'er our happy land.

While earth is bright with golden light
And hearts are dancing too,
We have our joys, our little boys,
The brown-eyed and the blue.

One's eyes are brown just like my own
His heart is like mine too;
One's eyes are blue, borrowed from you,
Our brown-eyed and our blue.

To you I prove and give my love –
Return for yours so true,
And for our boys, dear, dear, bright boys,
Our brown-eyed and our blue.

Dec.

God bless our joys, our dear dear boys,
And keep them ever true,
And keep my wife - my patient wife -
Our brown-eyed and our blue.

Then I* worked on till a late hour in the evening when I helped complete the Santa Claus arrangements and went to bed oh! so weary. Yet the earned, the needed sweet refreshing sleep could not bide the brotherhood of pain. I slept but little and rose long before day (though I had been up in the night) to assist in inaugurating for my little ones - the brown-eyed and the blue - the reign of "Merry Christmas".

Wed. 25. It had rained most of night but the weather is so warm that many of the doors are open and we build no fire in store. I was much pleased to find my little boys so happy with their christmas-tree and presents. Eastwood agreed to share his double hobby-horse with Lee and calls them after the ponies whose country drives last summer gave him such pleasure - Joe and Flora. The right hand side or horse he calls Flora and allots to Lee. The left hand of course is his - he is left handed. Little Lee who can not walk climbed around the tree pulling at its drapery and enjoying it immensely. He seemed to know some-thing unusual had been done - something for him to enjoy. The merry, rollicking, laughinging brown-eyes was not more happy than the prattling, smiling, sweet-faced, affectionate little, blue-eyed brother. I felt badly all day but enjoyed my pleasant evening as usual with the children until they had fallen asleep and then my patient wife wrote for me till long after the town was hushed. With her I felt a rest and quiet sweetness not found beyond the gleam of our fireside. It is nearly midnight now, the rain is falling and the voice of the wind is rising as if it meant to join a winter night as of yore to the strange summer day. Christmas almost gone. I must retire now

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Dec. and hope God will keep and care for those loved ones and build in their hearts the loftiest love for him who now bids them his kindest goodnight.

{Our Brown-eyed and our Blue.
For you. 25th Dec. 1889.
The Christmas chime which}

Th. 26. In the morning went to John A. Davis's and Mrs. Medley's. Worked in office rest of day.

Fri. 27. Warm and pleasant all day. Worked in office. Went to Marion Ellis's at night.

Sat. 28. Warm and breezy like springtime. A busy office day. At dark rode to John A. Davis's. In the evening after the fourth call from Dr. McCoy's people went down to Bert Lane's and treated the Doctor. Poor fellow! his poor chances are imperiled by the officious medling of the hostess whose greatest possession is her self-esteem.

Sun. 29. Still warm. In the morning rode to Marion Ellis's, from thence to Jas. A. Wallace's, John Wallace's, Justus Chadwick's, Jas. Russel's and home at noon. In afternoon worked in office in office till late then went to the beach with Annie and the children where we spent a half hour pleasantly watching the great waves roll in and break on the shore. A boat which had been drawn partly ashore afforded us seats from which we could view our little ocean. The great waves splashed and slopped against the stern of the boat in which I held little Lee who enjoyed the commotion almost as much as his brother who has always been fond of the "beach". The sky was overcast with dull grey clouds and a storm was rapidly drawing apace although we were too much interested to give it more than passing attention. Half way home it broke upon us and leaving Annie and the children at J. D. Lane's, I hurried home to

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close the house against the storm. It was soon over and after bringing them home and getting supper we all went over to Jack's and spent an hour. It was so warm that little Lee went bare-foot. It was a pleasant evening although we were caught in the rain.

Mon. 30. All day in office. Still mild and balmy.

Tu. 31. The same. Thus December passes by with the breath of spring. The doors are open and people are moving about in their shirt-sleeves. Such a December and such a winter in this place has never been known by the oldest inhabitants.

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Jan.

Wed. 1. Called up at 2 A.M. and rode to Alex Wallace's to see Mrs. Park Kean. Returning took a short sleep rose and began the labors of the year in the office where I remained all day. The same warm breezy spring-weather ushers in the year.

Th. 2. A busy day in office and warm as usual.

Fri. 3. In the morning rode to Jas. G. Wallace's, John Wallace's and Justus Chadwick's and back to Roxbury where I was intercepted by Mr. Burns who took me to John Black's. From there walked to Mr. Muse's, found him eating dinner and joined them at their repast. We then rode together to Olivet Church where we planned the planting of a grove on the ground I had purchased and given the church for a Christ-mas present. I rode thence home where I hurried through my office work made some hurried business arrangements with Charlie in time for him to take the 4. P.M. train for Col. Worked in office till dark then ate supper and when about to return to the store my brown eyed boy with an air of sincere sympathy pointed to his little brother and in a tone of deep pity and earnest entreaty said, "Dock, you won't go off and leave your little boy, you won't go

Jan. off and leave your little boy. Take him up, Dock, he's tired." I could not resist his earnest appeal although I knew he was really pleading for himself. What strange schemes are born in that great head. I joined them in their play and helped put them asleep at last. We then laid them on their cot before the fire and for another hour, we read or talked about our dear little treasures who afford us so much happiness and innocent mirth. God bless them. They grow dearer and brighter every day.

Sat. 4. Busy all day in office. Spent the evening with our lares penates.

Sun. 5. Very warm, Spent the day at home, in office, in town waiting on patients, reading, romping by turns. While Annie was clearing away the supper dishes it was so warm and balmy I carried Lee into the garden and Gatewood walked beside. The moon poured a soft dim flood of light through the gray mists that swept over the sky. Later we came in and Gatewood insisted on having a "Comp" (romp). We took our romp till both the little boys were weary and then while Annie rocked Lee asleep Gatewood stretched himself close beside me our heads on the same pillow and I sang him his favorite Sunbright ~~Chime~~ till he fell asleep. Then I fell asleep too. Though I slept but a short time, it was restful and refreshing, reminding me of the sweet sleeps of boy-hood taken like this one upon the floor, where I could stretch and sprawl at pleasure.

Mon. 6. Warm and balmy. All day in office.

Tu. 7. The same.

Wed. 8. The same.

Th. 9. Colder. A little snow on the ground which

Jan. soon melted away. Though quite lame I took train to Hooksburg, walked to see George Barnes and then walked all the way home. I was very tired and hungry but otherwise felt benefitted by my walk. Worked hard in office all rest of day.

Fri. 10. Rode to Thomas Rolands in the morning. Returning worked in office till night. Romped with children till they slept then read till 11 P.M. Was soon called up to go to A. B. VanHosen's where I was uselessly kept all night.

Sat. 11. Warm and sunny. The air is filled with droning bees and a butterfly fluttered by like in springtime. The peachtrees are in bloom. Feeling that I was disappointing my patients at office and that I could be of no service here I proposed to return. Strong objection being raised I continued my vexed stay. At last the day wore away, and the weary night through the greater part of which I kept a useless vigil.

Sun. 12. Got home just as chanticleer was singing his matin. Took a nap, rose, looked after my patients in the town then rode Sparta to George Brokaw's, thence to Justus Chadwick's, Jas. A. Wallace's, John N. Wallace's and home. Busy in office till night.

Mon. 13. Worked in office till four o'clock then rode to Joshua Parsons's and back and spent evening at home.

Tu. 14. Still warm. All day in office.

Wed. 15. Worked in office till nearly night then rode to Joshua Parsons's. Evening at home. This was the day appointed to meet the trustees of Mt. Olivet M. P. Church and others and arrange for planting and fencing

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Jan. grove. As it rained hard all day no one could go.

Th. 16. All day in office.

Fri. 17. The same. This is the coldest day we have had this winter. The ground is frozen so that it will hold up a horse.

Sat. 18. Bright. Spent entire day in office.

Sun. 19. Warmer. Lowery. Raining most of afternoon. Spent day at office and at home with Annie and the children.

Mon. 20. Warm and sunny. Very busy in office ~~all day~~. Went to McConnelsville on morning train and returned at 4 P.M.

Tu. 21. Spent day in office, chiefly treating La Grippe.

Wed. 22. Same.

Th. 23. The same. Still warm and muddy.

Fri. 24. The same.

Sat. 25. Very busy. Brad is sick with La Grippe. Worked in office till dark, then rode to Samuel Nott's.

Sun. 26. Rode to Jerome Simpson's in the morning. Worked in store remainder of day.

Mon. 27. Spent the forenoon in office in afternoon rode to Sam Notts.

Tu. 28. Very busy in town and office.

Wed. 29. Colder. Ground frozen. Walked to Sam Notts and back before breakfast. Worked in town and store remainder of day.

Th. 30. In the morning rode to Jas. A. Wallace's, thence to Jas. B. Johnson's, thence to ~~Chas.~~ J. Johnson's, thence to Jas. McHugh's, crossing in row boat with Dan Travis. Crowd waiting on my return which kept me busy until night.

Fri: 31. Started in morning to L. D. Williams's in Athens county, 11 miles away. The roads were very deep. Met Dr. Cummings in consultation. Rode home via Parkhurst Mill. Several patients waiting.

Feb.

Sat. 1. A busy office day as usual. This should be called the warm winter for we have never had one like it. It is frequently so warm that the doors of the houses are left open during part of day.

Sun. 2. Very cloudy all day. Worked all day in office and town.

Mon. 3. In the morning went to Fred Kent's, making trips both ways by R.R. Remainder of day worked in office. Night was broken up by professional duties. ~~Went to John Bain's in the night.~~

Tu. 4. Called up soon after I had lain down and walked to Perley Newberry's. Returned at day light. Worked in office till night. Then rode to Nimrod Simons's then to Wm. Van Fleet's and home at 11 P.M. Soon after retiring was called up to go to John Bain's. Gave medicine and retired again.

Wed. 5. In one hour from the time of retiring last night was called up and rode to John Bain's. Returned at day light. Kept very busy in office and town remainder of day.

Th. 6. A day in office.

Fri. 7. Took up train in morning to Hockeburg, crossed river in

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Feb. rain and ran to Abe McKibbene's extracted a number of teeth, then ran on to Samuel McKibbene's, extracted some more took horse and hurried back to Burg, crossed in time to take down train home. I was quite wet from rain and sweating profusely. Busy remainder of day in office.

Sat. 8. Worked in office in ~~forenoon~~ all day. ~~In afternoon rode to John Johnson's.~~

Sun 9. Worked in office till three o'clock. Then rode to John Johnson's.

Mon. 10. Called up twice before day. The last time walked to Roley Newberry's till night. Spent part of night at Alex Adrian's.

Tu. 11. The entire day in office.

Wed. 12. Rode to Mrs. Milner's, thence to Thomas Ball's, thence to John Johnson's and home at two o'clock. Worked in office till night.

Th. 13. In the forenoon rode to Mrs. Milner's and John Johnson's. In afternoon worked in town and office. Very warm.

Fri. 14. Stormy. In forenoon same as yesterday. In afternoon to Jerome Simpsons. Returning worked in office till night.

Sat. 15. Called up at 2 A.M. Went to Jas. Beswick's. Spent entire day in office and at Beswick's.

Sun. 16. In the morning went to Mrs. Milner's and John Johnson's. Worked in office most of day. Just at nightfall when I was preparing to have a pleasant evening with wife and children a rap at the door called away. The river was high. Crossed in skiff

Feb. took a horse and rode over hills, through fields and woods and dark hollows to David Beener's. Borrowed lantern and walked to John Blackie and back, then to Falconer's and back and put in remainder of night chilled and aching without nourishment in the draft of a doorway quite out of reach of any benefit from the miserable mockery of a fire. It was indeed a night of horrible memories. I suffered intensely and weariness that almost discouraged my heart hung about me like a cloud of night.

Mon. 17. At last the long dreary night wore away. I was glad to see the dull dawn. Ate a slight, unrelished breakfast from mere sense of duty to the inner man. Then walked to Christ Church to see how my grove enterprise was prospering. More than half the trees were set and it looked very pretty. Mr. Lyne accompanied me. I walked back to Beener's where I was kept till ten o'clock, then took my tiresome march homeward. The hills seemed higher and steeper than ever before. I occasionally looked back on the dismal dream and though very weary did not stop to rest till I reached home. Got my dinner and worked in office till night. Retired late.

Tu. 18. Called up at day and went to G. Crabtree's where I remained till ten o'clock. Then walked to Henry Barnhouse, thence home. As I passed Mrs McHugh's I was called in to give an opinion on the value of a very fine crayon picture entitled "Spring-time". I was very much interested in the picture and offered $25. for it. As I came on my mind was filled with its beauty and desired very much to get it as a surprise for my wife who I thought would be delighted with it. I was very weary on reaching the office and the amount of work kept me busy till four P.M. when I got away and rode to Mrs. Milners. It rained very hard and the roads were in such

Feb. condition as that I could not describe in words. Came back and read till a late hour to be called up to go to Nancy Gilpin's. After going to store and fixing medicine for her I retired to ~~fr~~ called up to go to C. J. Gibson's. Ah! those fates. One hour before he would not have believed it possible.

Wed. 19. In the forenoon off to Mrs. Milner's. Returning worked in office till night.

Th. 20. Office work and work in town kept me very busy all day. At night had a grand romp with the two little boys on the cot before the fire. This rested my heart, and drove from my weary brain the constantly recurring thoughts of patients, doses, conditions and all the vexations of practice. I slept.

Fri. 21. Worked in office part of day and spent part in covering back of my fine picture Springtime which was brought home last night. It is a treasure indeed. Jack assisted me in hanging it in my office where it is universally admired.

Sat. 22. Busy all day in office. As this is Washington's birthday I flung out my fine bunting flag over the street. It was the finest in the town.

Sun. 23. In the morning rode to George Dougherty's. Spent remainder of day in office. At night called up to go to John Hook's.

Mon. 24. In the forenoon walked to McHugh's. Remainder of day was kept very busy in office.

Tu. 25. The same. Called away at bedtime and rode to Eugene Harris's. Returning worked in town till after midnight.

Wed. 26. Worked in office till four o'clock. Took down train

Feb. Luke Chute. There took horse and rode to Thomas Ball's. Rode from there to Roxbury, crossed river walked to McHugh's and on home at eight P.M.

Th. 27. Eight minutes before the morning train received call to go to George Oliver's. Rushed to depot, took train to Hooksburg crossed in skiff. Took the horse Mr. Robinson had left for me, rode through the fields past Samuel McKibbens's, passing over his porch on account of high water (the highest since 1884) on to George Oliver's. Returning, left horse where I found it, recrossed river and walked home against one o'clock. Spent remainder of day working in office and yard. It is warm and sunny. Just the kind of day for old Donovan to run his selfish land-boom in the management of which he publicly boasts of the financial success of his treachery. Fine crafty christian. Having sold off his front without reserving alleys or streets he now attempts to work ~~through~~ a villainous plan by which he will make Jack and myself open up ways over which he expects a madly eager crowd to press with hurried tread to purchase at panic prices his retired land. As he is boasting of some treachery to me which however proved to be kindness in spite of his vile intentions I will try to push a hand into his scheme and disturb it. Victory to the most skillful.

Fri. 28. In the forenoon rode to W. Crabtree's taking his horse. Returning walked to McHugh's and home. Worked in the office till night.

March.

Sat. 1. Called up before day and went to C. D. Drake's. Returned at breakfast. Worked in office remainder of day. Donovan the dirt-dabber fell into a trap today unwittingly which I had set to catch his intentions. Now I must begin to murder his boom if indeed it be not already most dead. I will endeavor to take vengeance

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Mar. on his intentions.

Sun. 2. Cold and windy. Worked in town all day. Near sunset walked for half an hour on the beach which was very narrow on account of the high water. The strong wind brought in great heavy breakers whose repeated boom reminded me of the sea-shore.

Mon. 3. Still cold and disagreeable. Spent the day in office and town.

Tu. 4. Ground covered with snow. Walked to McHughs in the morning. Worked in office remainder of day.

Wed. 5. Spent day in office.

Th. 6. Walked to McHugh's in the morning. Worked in town remainder of day.

Fri. 7. Rode to Jerome Simpson's in morning. Spent rest of day in office.

Sat. 8. Spent entire day in office. Very busy. Charlie came home this morning. Mistake - walked to McHugh's in morning.

Sun. 9. In the morning crossed river, took C.A. Buck's horse and drove to his house to see Mrs. Stubblefield. Returning stopped at McHugh's. Spent remainder of day in town. At night rode to Joseph Clyce's and set broken thigh for his little boy. Charlie went with me.

Mon. 10. Worked in the office in the forenoon. In the afternoon rode to Jerome Simpson's.

Tu. 11. Called up at day and rode to Seth Smith's. Walked

Mar. from there to Jerome Simpson's and back to Smithers. Was kept there all day. Got home at 10 P.M.

Wed. 12. Worked in office till 10 A.M. then took train to Roxbury. Crossed river to C. A. Buck's to see Mr. Horn's child. Mr. Horn brought me home on a horse. Worked in office till night.

Th. 13. Worked in town and office all day.

Fri. 14. Worked in office, till two o'clock, then rode to Van Nott's. Returned at sunset.

Sat. 15. Very cold and windy. Flying snow fills the air. Worked in office till 3:30 P.M. Then walked to Jerome Simpson's and back at sunset.

Sun. 16. Cold bleak and windy. I am quite hoarse. Spent most of day with the children in doors. Sent Charlie to Joseph Clyce's in my place this P.M.

Mon. 17. Worked in office all day.

Tu. 18. In town all day. The scoundrel, John Hook deliberately violated his contract today with deep exultation. I then took his note for the amount due me. Poor paper.

Wed. 19. Sent Charlie to Joseph Clyce's and took morning train to McConnelsville.

Th. 20. Called up at daybreak and went to Wesley Bishop's. Returned at noon. In afternoon rode to Eugene Harris and Thomas Hooper's. Returning worked in office till night.

Fri. 21. Worked in office all day.

Sat. 22. Rained hard all day. Worked in office till

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Mar. three P.M. then rode to Ludwell Spencer's and back at 8 P.M. The roads are deep and dangerous.

Sun. 23. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon rode to Ludwell Spencer's. Returned at dark.

Mon. 24. Sent Charlie to Joseph Clyce's. I rode to Wm. Eddleblute's and worked remainder of day in office.

Tu. 25. All day in office.

Wed. 26. In the forenoon to Ludwell Spencer's. In the afternoon worked in office.

Th. 27. Entire day in office.

Fri. 28. Worked in office and at foundation for house. In afternoon walked to N. B. Henry's.

Sat. 29. Very busy in office in the morning, then rode to John Hollett's, and returning, busy in office till night.

Sun. 30. Warm and sunny. Entire day in office.

Mon. 31. The same.

Apr.

Tu. 1. Cold. Rode to A. J. Falconer's in forenoon. In afternoon worked in office.

Wed. 2. All day in office.

Th. 3. Busy in office till noon. In afternoon rode to Wm. Eddleblute's and back, then to Van Nott's and back. Roads dangerous.

Fri. 4. Worked at foundation of house in forenoon and in office. In afternoon worked ~~at founa-~~

Apl. dation of house and walked to N.B. Henery's.

Sat. 5. A busy office day.

Sun. 6. Warm and beautiful. Sent Charlie to L. Spencer's in forenoon and to Clyce's in afternoon. Late in afternoon, Annie, the two little boys and myself spent an hour on the beach gathering fossils. Gatewood would not venture near the breakers which kept up a continuous boom but Lee required constant attention to keep him from rushing into them. We all came home with light hearts but weary limbs, and after supper I went to church to hear the Rev. Mr. Jones, aged 23, who has been repeatedly represented to me as a prodigy. He preached an ordinary sermon from Gal. 6 ch. 7 and 8 vs. I had previously heard Dwight L. Moody preach from the same text in Washington Artillery hall N.O. I returned to my fireside with more pleasure than I had gone to church.

Mon. 7. Election day. Very busy in office till 2 P.M. Then rode to Alvertus Eddlebute's and back, then worked in office till night.

Tu. 8. In the forenoon dug trees in forest and carried them to place where we are building our new houses. In afternoon planted trees, worked in office and rode to O. Brokaw's.

Wed. 9. Worked in office in forenoon rode to Jas. L. Hooper's calling at Wash. Newton's.

Th. 10. Worked in office in forenoon. In afternoon started in snowstorm and rode to Ludwell Spencer's. Returned at sunset.

Fri. 11. Off before day to Alvertus Eddlebute's. Returned at

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Apr. 2 P.M. Worked in office till night.

Sat. 12. Worked in office all day.

Sun. 13. Warm and bright. Sent Charlie to Frank Yarnell's in my place in morning. Worked in office till 2 P.M., then spent two hours playing with children in the yard. Stretched the hammock from veranda to the cedar tree and put the children in it. They enjoyed it very much. Yatewood rolled out a few times and always seemed surprised. Lee laid still and soon fell asleep. I covered him over and he took a long siesta. About four P.M. he waked bright as the sunshine. We put him in his little carriage and went to the meadow. Yatewood insisting on trundling the carriage. When we reached the pebbly stream which skirts the meadow he was ecstatic at the thought of finding "a new beach". Returning we lingered on the hillside by the cemetery till the sun was low and then came home. It was a pleasant stroll.

Mon. 14. Worked in office till noon. After dinner rode to Van Nott's, John Hollett's, Mrs. Medley's, and home.

Tu. 15. Worked all day in office, and at buildings, shoveling earth around the wall. Retired at 10 P.M. and called up in an hour to go to Wesley Hooper's, where I spent the remainder of night. While there had call to go to Wm. Starling's and sent Charlie instead

Wed. 16. Worked in office and about buildings all day. Feel very much exhausted.

Th. 17. Started at 8½ A.M. and rode Edward Spear beyond

Wolf Creek & stopped at Wm. Eddleblutis. Returned at half past twelve. Sent Charlie to George Bobe's in afternoon & I worked in office.

Fri. 18. Worked in office & about buildings & rode to Eugene Hann's in forenoon. In afternoon worked in office.

Sat. 19. Called up in night to go to Don C. Walter's where I was kept till noon. Spent afternoon in office.

Sun. 20. Warm & bright. Sent Charlie to Albert Able's in morning & to Abe Birdsell's in P.M. I worked in the office till two P.M. then we all went to the beach & gathered fossils. This is the favorite resort of the two boys & Annie & I have loved the pebbly shore all my life.

Mon. 21. Worked in office.

Tu. 22. Same.

Wed. 23. To Jasper Newton's in the forenoon while Charlie went to Sam McElhose. In the afternoon worked in office.

Th. 24. All day in office.

Fri. 25. To Jasper Newton's in the forenoon. In afternoon worked in office.

Sat. 26. All day in office.

Sun. 27. Cold rain in forenoon. Sent Charlie to Eugene Hann's & I rode to Jasper Newton's in the forenoon. In the afternoon worked in office & late in day we all took a short stroll on the street and after supper while Annie washed the dishes I

Apr. played with the children who were filled with gentle joy. As usual I got down on the floor where we make a cot with a quilt and all sprawl about with the wildest abandon. Gatewood pleads for stories which he stipulates must be "about a little boy". With character he is most familiar. I invent stories for him till weary. He repeatedly pleads "tell me another story, doctor, about a little boy and I wont ask for any more". At last he turns his chubby face to mine, says "Goodnight Doctor" puts his little arm about my neck and falls asleep. Little Lee prattles in soft silvery tone, makes dozens of beds each of which is jointly composed of the floor and some part of me. These he changes rapidly for their successors. He is bright as the morning sun, and sweet as the dewdecked lily. At last I take him in my arms and his sweet prattle fades away in the calm of sleep. Then I lay him on his couch and both our little treasures sleep sweetly while I lie beside them and dictate these lines while my faithful and patient wife inscribes them on a page I no longer touch. Whatever may befall me may the Greatest bless and keep our home and inspire gratitude in our hearts for its brightness and blessings. ---------------- The hour is late, the moon is riding high in a clear sky the whippoorwill fills the air with his vernal song and the fragrance of spring floats in the cool air. Let us sleep now like our little ones and hope to rise nobler, purer, prouder, not happier in the dewy morning.

Mon. 28. Called out at day and went to Elmer Henry's and back at breakfast. After breakfast rode to Jasper Newton's. Returning went to Cal. Travis's. Had two hours of leisure which I employed in strolling

Apr. 1 — in the woods and visiting a high rock called the devil's tea-table. Got home at sunset.

Tu. 29. — In the morning went to Anda Scott's and back by R.R. In afternoon to Jasper Newton's. Worked in office till night.

Wed. 30. — Sent Charlie to Cal. Travis's and I went to Jasper Newton's and worked in office till night. Called up at midnight and went to Oliver Klaus's where I spent remainder of night.

May.

Th. 1. — In the morning rode to Luther McIntire's. Called at Jas. Dougan's on return. In afternoon worked in office and town. I am suffering terribly with rheumatism.

Fri. 2. — Spent most of forenoon at Seymour Brenick's. In afternoon rode to Luther McIntire's and Jasper Newton's.

Sat. 3. — To Anda Scott's and back by rail. Spent remainder of day in office. Still suffering terribly.

Sun. 4. — All day at home. I am suffering acutely.

Mon. 5. — To Scott's and back by rail. Am compelled to lie down frequently to rest from the fatigue of my torment. In afternoon sent Charlie to Taylor Wilner's and in night to Atkinson's.

Tu. 6. — In forenoon worked in town and office. In afternoon rode to Jasper Newton's.

Wed. 7. — To Anda Scott's and back by train in forenoon. Remainder of day busy in office.

Th. 8. — The same. In forenoon sent Charlie to Wm. Lake's and in afternoon to Lewis Atlis.

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May

Fri. 9. To Anda Scotts and back by rail. I am very lame. Sent Charlie to J. L. McIntire's, Albert Abel's and Lewis Abel's. In afternoon called to D. G. Newton's where I was uselessly kept all night.

Sat. 10. A few minutes before nine o'clock G. M. took the mare and rode rapidly homewards. As the train was five minutes late I reached it in time to go to Andy Scott's. On my return went back to D. G. Newton's where I was kept all night.

Sun. 11. Now weary and sleepy. Got away from Newton's at nine o'clock and spent remainder of day in town.

Mon. 12. In early morning received a dispatch from G. G. F. Gardner, Supt. of Z. & O. R. R. asking me to meet him in Malta. Went. I surprised him and accomplished all I had sought in my former controversy with him. His air, manner and tone plainly said "I have been mistaken in my man". It must have been humiliating to him to be shown how to reach results which he had vainly sought through skillful legal council and the assistance of a detective. I frequently found him studying me with deep interest, and I had the pleasure of directing him. His lesson was a hard one yet he took it well. Returning, got off at Hooksburg and visited Anda Scott's dying child. The rain had cleared away and I came home in a skiff. The sinking sun painted soft splendors on the lofty hills which skirted the winding river and robed the vernal verdure with regal crimson.

Fri. 13. The above record should bear today's date, and on yesterday I worked in town and office all day.

Wed. 14. The entire day in town.

Th. 15. Went to Jasper Newton's in the morning. Sent Charlie to Hen Quigly's and Sib Barnhouse's. In the evening went to Don Johnson's and was kept up nearly all night.

Fri. 16. Worked in office in forenoon. In afternoon rode to John Sperley's. Back at sunset.

Sat. 17. Worked in office till ten o'clock, then rode to Albert Able's where I took dinner returning worked in office till 9 o'clock.

Sun. 18. Rainy. Spent entire day in town and most of night at Fred Hooper's in town.

Mon. 19. Rushed about to see my patients and make preparations for my trip south. Took train at 9:2 A.M. for Gainesville. A grey sky with falling rain. Left G— at 12:40 on the P. C. & St. L. for Cincinnati. As I was up all night I am very drowsy and dull. Soon after leaving Columbus during a heavy rain I fell into a deep sleep which lasted 30 min. It must have concentrated for I waked feeling better than for long. The same grey sky all P.M. and the same oblique lines of dotted raindrops on my window. The same green fields — so green — so green — so sweet. A day I loved for its quiet and rest. Every leaflet is a miniature water-spout. How much I wish I were free from the cares behind me and had my patient wife and bright little boys with me to drink in this quiet, this rest. We are leaving Xenia — how calm I feel — let me sleep again. But no, I can not. Morpheus was only passing and fanned me with his wing. 6 P.M. At Loveland

The great hills on each side, the beautiful

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May. stream beside us. It is raining still. It is a strange dark day. Mrs. President Harrison is on the train but I did not see her. Left Cin. at 7:40 P.M., could get no sleeper and spent a sleepless night reaching Mammoth Cave Junction at day.

Tu. 20. Took breakfast and waited till 9:40 A.M. when I took train for Mammoth Cave, 8 miles away. The engine puffs over heavy grades for nearly an hour and stops in a forest at the edge of an old neglected field. We get out and walk down a beaten path partly planked to the quaint old hotel with its long spacious verandas and great shade trees inviting us to a delicious rest. The air is bright and pure and the aroma of the pine mingles with the breath of the spring flowers that fans our cheeks and makes us for the time forget the object of our visit. What a delightful summer resort – what a romantic, quiet grandeur. We sat a short time on the open platform in front of the antique hotel in the shade of the great sighing pines and listened to the melody of spring birds the distant hum of voices and the gladsome shouts of children. Leaving this restful place we proceeded to the office where we saw the eyeless fish and eyeless crawfish found in the Styx, a river of the cave. Later we visited this mythological namesake and and found an Acheron who like like his legendary predecessor never refuses the obolus. The following gentlemen composed our party. Nicholas Williamson, M.D.; New Brunswick, N.J.; F.W. Thomas, M.D. Marion, O.; J.W. Smith, Kansas City, Mo.; A.B. Marcum, Cave City, Ky.; Joshua M. Nelson, guide; and myself.

Next, we sat down in a great airy, light and unpretentious dining hall to an excellent dinner. Now we pass through the garden gate, and down a cool sequestered walk into a deep ravine, where a few golden shafts of sunlight steal to tell us of the bright day we left above. Our guide provides us with oil lamps and we enter the great cave. It has already been explored 152 mi. The air is very pure and exhiliaratating in the cave. This fact greatly surprised us. We could only account for this, on the theory of free ozone due to the extensive distribution of nitrous compounds. One may walk for hours in this air and not feel fatigued, even although the way is rough and serpentine - often zig-zag.

The nitre beds found in the cave were the means of supplying the U. S. with nitre for the manufacture of powder in the war of 1812. The foot-prints of oxen used in carting the dirt are very plain yet at a distance of 500 yds. from the mouth.

At a distance of nearly two miles from the mouth we killed a blue rat, a species we have not seen since the advent of the notorious Norway rat. These are very rare here this being the only one seen in the cave for many years. My companions called out to me to spare it, but to spare a rate is deliberate sin. About this distance we saw an acorn lying in the soft earth near a spring, from which a sprout 3 in. long had grown. It was firmly rooted. How this can occur in Egyptian darkness is a mystery. A few crickets are found in the cave. The way is dry except near the Styx or Echo rivers, and at the springs occasionally found along the route at which

the traveler quenches his thirst. Sometimes great chasms are bridged over with wooden styles or ladders, and at times the pathway is narrow and winds around crags with yawning abysses far below, in which the rush of waters or the trickling of fountains is distinctly heard. The guide flings a lighted taper into the gulf and the sides are at once clothed in impressive beauty. Great stalactites ~~and stalagmites~~ depend from projecting rocks and stalagmites point upward from the bottom. Some of these are still forming by the slow dripping of the calcareous water from the depending stalactites. At last they meet forming a beautiful column.

We took a ride on Echo River, and listened to the echoes of shout and song as they filled the great vault and rolled away in grand reverberations. At times we took our watch and timed the vocal repetitions — some of which lasted 18 seconds.

Returning, we avoided the long route we had traversed, with its many zig-zag turns and its Fat Man's Misery, which even thin men dislike to edge their way through and shortened our return nearly a mile by climbing nearly 300 ft. through what is called the Cork-Screw — a spiral ascent among great, broken, jagged and frightful rocks, flung nearly together in the most chaotic manner. In this ascent we preceded the guide whom we left to bring up the company, watching our way carefully lest we fall back on the heads of the lower pilgrims. This brought us into the main cave not far from the houses built by some lunatic for a sanitarium many years ago. There are many monuments found along the main avenue built of rough stone any person placing on any monument a stone at pleasure. Some of

these are dedicated to states, some to societies and some to persons of renown. At our suggestion a site was chosen near the portal of the Bridal Chamber and a doctor's monument begun. Dr. Thomas of Marion, O. wrote the history of the movement and we had the pleasure of laying the corner stone. Our party being composed chiefly of doctors on their way to attend the American Medical Association at Nashville soon pushed the pile to a respectable height when we left it for the pleasant tributes of each M. D. who may travel this way.

It was dark when our train got back to the Junction. I waited till 9 P.M. and took train to Bowling Green where I arrived at 11 P.M. Went to the Ritter House and was put to bed opposite a negro lodge. I could look through my open window across the street and see their senseless ceremonials as they attended their uniformed chief from point to point. Later they joined in the giddy dance the music of which falling upon my sleepy ear soon died away in slumber.

Wed. 21. I was up at 3 A.M. and at 3:30 took train for Portland, where I arrived at 4:30 A.M. met Mr. Croy and went home with him for breakfast.

May. After breakfast went to Hiram Croy's in buggy and on to Richard Croy's and back to John Croy's where I stayed all night.

Th. 22. Bright and breezy. I took buggy ~~with Mr. Croy~~ and drove to Wm. Hudson's ~~where we took dinner~~. These people treated me very kindly. From here I drove to Hiram Croy's where I took dinner. In afternoon drove to Portland, got letter from wife and drove to Jas. Walravens beyond Drake Creek, a beautiful, crystal stream. Returned to Mr. J. Croy's. Retired at ten, called up at 11 and rode to Richard Croy's, where I stayed up till morning.

Fri: 23. Rode to John Croy's, walked to Portland, and got letter from Charlie. All well at home. Wrote replies to all and letters to each boy.

Sat. 24. Off to Richard Croy's with John Croy in buggy. Then to Wm. Hudson's where we took dinner. I do not know when I enjoyed a dinner from home more than this. The people were so kind, so pleasant, so ostentatious. Mrs. Hudson made her son Tom, my copy at my dictation my original verses on the death of my Mother, over which she shed tears. Her very kind mother was deeply interested and watched eagerly my every word. After dinner drove to Hiram Croy's, got him out and walked him to the gate. He had not been out of the house before for eighteen weeks. This is a pleasant breezy day. I walked some in the forest and as evening drew apace the sky became gray and a quiet coolness tempted me to sit without my coat on the veranda while the others complained of feeling chill. I have noticed this before on several occasions. These people seem to be more

May. easily affected by cold than those from Northland. Some neighbors came in. I amused them by bending a copper cent in my fingers which I gravely passed about with the request that they bend it back. A Mr. Harrison carried it away as a "Souvenir".

Sun. 25. A grey sky with steady rain. I spent the forenoon at Hiram Croy's and in the afternoon John Croy drove me to Portland where I had a talk with Dr. Wm. Moore. At 4 P.M. drove to Wm. Hudson's and then Tommy Hudson drove me down to John Croy's. In the evening Mr. & Mrs. Dailey formerly of Ohio called to see me. Retired at 11 P.M.

Mon. 26. Up at 4 A.M. and off to station where I was delayed until 8:30 A.M. Off to Nashville. Cloudy and breezy. I enjoy my trip very much but miss my wife and little boys. Hope they are well. Got to Nashville at 10:30 and went to see I. W. Hudson at the Methodist publishing house. Then went to Mrs. Sharp's boarding house at 200 Meridian St. and took dinner, after which I went all over Edgefield. We found the same quick life every where. The hammer and saw are the scepters of Nashville's future. As we rolled along her shady boulevards and out he famed Woodlawn Avenue we were captivated by the quiet refinement of majestic beauty that spread on either side, and faded away like a pleasant dream in a fairy realm. An air of restfulness and quiet of native grandeur of soft and sweet simplicity touched and adorned this enchanting scene with the unbought grace of life. Great tulip-trees and mighty oaks the monuments of centuries of quiet life towered high over the clustered maple and rich magnolia laden with

May. gigantic snowy flowers, while on the dark green lawn beneath, children clad in flowing white skipped with elfin step almost as quiet as the soft sunbeams which sometimes stole silently through the thick foliage. We drove to an elevated point north of Woodlawn on MacFerrin Avenue. This I examined with some care with a view to purchase. However I did not buy it. Returning to Bankster Court we walked to the Square took the electric railway and sped away to No. 200 Meridian St. where I enjoyed an excellent supper after which we immediately returned to the Square walked to the Union Tabernacle which we found already crowded an hour before the services were to begin. The walls of the tabernacle are only a few feet high as yet but a huge tent has been provided to cover it all. At 8 o'clock a round of applause announced the coming of this ecclesiastical pessimist - the rev Sam Jones, the patentee of pulpit slang. He is a small, spare dark-complexioned man with inky eyes, hair and mustache, which he frequently twists in a thoughtfully affectionate manner. He played the part of the successful scold mingling with invective, sarcasm and slang in a conglomerate mass denouncing his applauding auditory as if they had reached a condition where nothing short of this fiery fury would affect them - a brutable pis aller. Those who have heard him frequently say they never knew him so severe. Returned in a crowded car standing all the way. Retired at 11 very weary.

Tu. 27. Rode over the city with real estate agent

May. for two hours, walked to State House to Baxter Court, to the Square and taking the electric train rode to Mrs. Sharp's got my dinner, paid my bill and bade them Goodbye. They gathered about me and were loth to have me go. Spent part of afternoon driving over city, walked some and near night returned to depot, got my satchel and went to a boarding house three Squares away, that I might be near for my early morning train. A bad supper in an uncanny room
at forbidding hostess with a mean looking eye filled me with disgust. Flinging wide my great windows I threw myself upon my bed with a weary longing for the morrow. I arose shortly, walked again to the Union Tabernacle to hear Sam Jones. I listened with deep pleasure to the great solo singer Mr. Excel who rendered in a deep barytone of great compass and purity "What shall it profit thee, Brother?" Of course his singing was "Excel" — but. Sam Jones followed in a discourse of mingled invective, irony, wit, sarcasm, pathos — caustic as the pen of Rochefort — touching as a mother's grief. The audience responded with cheers and tears. He enjoys a patent right on vigorous slang which he mixes in abundance with beautiful sentiments and excellent expressions. Though not an intellectual prodigy he is very efficient and useful. He is not a useless whale but a very lively scomberoid. He has many admirers among the elite. I quite admire his courage, sarcasm and pungent wit. I do not like his slang all of which is beneath his genius, and much of which I really believe to be affected. To the

May. cultured taste it detracts from his force. To the illiterate — it can scarcely augment his efficiency. While he has been entertaining he has not had for me the charm of the master. If convenient I should hear him again. He may even fill his place better than a better man. I walked to my lodgings retired and soon fell into a deep sleep.

Wed. 28. Off at 7:35 A.M. for Chattanooga where we arrived at 12:30. Dinner at Southern Hotel. Then to post-office. Got letter from Annie and Charlie, and one from my dear brown-eyed boy, which was a piece of paper scribbled over as he often does when "writing a letter". Waited an hour for Mr. Rebman and then took the 3:15 train to Lookout Mountain. From Point Lookout where we arrived at 4 o'clock the view is perhaps the grandest in America. Chattanooga lies scattered in the valley 1400 ft. below. Though a busy thrifty place but does not possess the fine buildings, either public or private found in Nashville. Indeed its appearance is rusty and battered, it is in no sense symmetrical or compact. It lacks the appearance of culture, taste, and refinement so prominent in the Capital. It lies in the valley much of it, on low ground which frequently overflows. Within a few years the depot has been flooded, the water reaching even to the second floor of the Read House, a fine hotel just across the street from the depot. The city lies in the instep of the great moccasin formed by the winding river which maps out an immense moccasin with considerable accuracy. The ascent is effected in two ways. One, by a standard guage railroad, ~~which~~

May. zig-zags about, going twice around the mountain to reach the summit. The grade is so steep that the ascent is very slow, an hour being required to reach Ross Avenue, where this road crosses the narrow guage. The other ascent is accomplished by a motor which climbs the steep face of the mountain at an angle of about 45°, two cars being used one descending while the other ascends. The car rushes up the steep at a terrible rate and one can scarcely resist the question what would happen if that iron cable should break. The conductor assures us that the train would be almost instantly stopped in that event. We went up the incline which makes the 1400 ft in an incredibly short time and got out a the hotel at Point Lookout. This is a very large building with spacious verandas running around it. It seems to cling to the mountain side like a great spider to a crag. Looking over the veranda we saw the trees directly beneath us two hundred feet below and far, far below them the trees diminishing rapidly in apparent size till nearly 1/3 of a mile away where they looked like great weeds looking up through the boulders. Taking our glass we scanned Chattanooga, the battle-ground of Mission Ridge, the long trains sweeping in over the L & N. R'y, the beautiful river and the distant mountains which stretch for miles and miles beyond. No description can convey even a crude idea of the magnificence of this grand natural display. The air is light and dry, the sky is clear and every object seemed bathed in a brilliance not found below. Vast mountain chains robed with dark green forests wind like great serpents far as the eye can reach. From this point one can look into seven States. To the right of the city as we look is the

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June

battle-ground of Mission Ridge covered with patches of scrubby timber. Far to the left in the foreground long trains are sweeping in from the Capital. In the back-ground rise densely wooded chains of towering mountains. Far beyond the city, ridge after ridge rises and sweeps gently out of sight like long green swelling waves at sea.

Many wealthy people are now building homes on this mountain. For miles the barren broken surface has been nearly all sold out at $300 to $3000 per lot 50 X 100 ft. Health and pleasure resorts are building all over the mountain top and a short walk in any direction brings one to some hotel or Sanitarium. This will be one of the finest summer resorts in the world. We know of no place where such delightful air, such grand scenery, crystal streams and healthful surroundings are combined.

We intended to visit Lulu Lake but the R. R. does not go within 8 miles of it and the only conveyance was a pony for which $5.00 was asked. We did not wish to buy the pony. From Kop av. we returned to Natural Bridge and pulling off our coat we climbed to the highest rock in the ledge over the bridge. It was early and a very calm rested on all around me. The scenery is wild. Great rocks of strange shapes and stranger names lie in every direction. Winding among them are the beaten paths of the tourist while springing from their crevices are trees of all sizes. The wild rose mingles with the snow-white blossom of the laurel and imparts to this fastness the taste of a conservatory. The air is pure dry and delightful. A breeze sweeps up from the valley and fans our cheek.... An hour later

Th. 29

June

and we sit alone but the quiet of an hour ago is gone Pleasant sounds fill the air. It is the hum of peace and life. No pomp - no glory - no battle noises - but a mingled melody - the music of birds - the shouts of children, the sound of hammer and saw in every direction - the hum of the engine as it climbs the mountain - the shriek of the locomotive in the valley miles away and the soft melody of the breeze as it sweeps among the trees.

Below us is Telephone Rock with an irregular shaped hole through it in which a slight whisper is carried from end to end with great accuracy. I sat for an hour drinking in the delicious mountain air and watching the ramblers as they came and went so deeply interested in the scenery that they never saw me though I could have tossed my pencil down on them.

For a short time a soft gray ethereal mist spread over the sky and veiled the distant mountains in softest splendor Befor the gently swelling breeze it faded like a fancy in dreamland and left every thing from the towering mountain to the little daisy that bloomed under its shelter bathed in brilliant sunshine that had strangely lost its unpleasant heat. We went next to Pt. Lookout and climbed on all the important cliffs near it and gazed on the varied ~~and~~ entrancing scene

High above Pt. Lookout is the summit or top of the mountain a mighty rock of rugged appearance and beetling brow. surrounded by low bushy ancient looking trees. On the highest of these points we climbed and sat down to eat our luncheon We looked down for the last time. Below us indescribable

June

nature in the sport of her mightiest grandeur. Above us the soft white sky filled with divine light sublime as the mystery of breath We gazed upon the sky - the silvery cirrhus now creeping over the distant mountains - the eagles soaring below us around the hoary crags. For a little time we amused ourselves by tearing leaves from our note-book writing our name on them and tossing them in the air and watching them flaunt and toss and sail away on the air, far far away over the cliffs - a thousand feet over the trees - away over the silvery river into another state. Reluctantly we left this sweet solitude and its dear pleasures and descended over the short dangerous route near Pt. Lookout. This lies over the cliffs and is effected by climbing a pole down over the worst place. It is so rough and dangerous that the authorities forbid its use As we were in a hurry we requested the man who gave the warning to look the other way while we took the forbidden path. A safe way could have been secured by going a mile further towards Ross Av. and walking back on R.R. to the place I reached it by going only a few hundred feet over the rocks. We then walked to the hotel at Pt. Lookout and spent an hour in saying farewell to this scene of grandeur and passing beauty We longed for our family and many dear friends who would share our pleasure and enhance its bliss. We took the car down the incline and soon were on our way back to the city We opine this is our last look at Lookout Mountain. Time presses.

Thu. 29 From the foot of the mountain we returned as before in the mule car and got our dinner at Southern Hotel. Then took the "dummy line" at 3 P.M. for the Fair Ground where a young lady made a balloon ascension and at the high of about 1000 ft she threw out a goose. The catcher of the goose was to take it to a merchant and get a $5.00 hat for his exploit. Curiously all were absurdly looking for the goose to fly and evidently pitied me for my stupidity when I told the negro near me to go out near the road where the goose would fall. The goose did a little useless fluttering and fell helplessly near the spot I indicated. The fall was "promptly mortal". The lady at the hight of 1/3 to 1/2 mile freed herself of the balloon. She shot earthward with frightful speed till the parachute filled then she sailed with the gentle wind toward the city gradually nearing the earth. Took train to City at 5 P.M. Went next to N.O. & N.E. R.R. Depot and at 8 P.M. took train for Cincinnati This was a fast express and made few stops I napped a very little though very sleepy

Fri 30 Reached Cin. O. at 7: A.M. and at 7:40 A.M. took Pan Handle for Col. O. Got to Zanesville at 2 P.M. Professional duties at once began At 3:30 P.M. took Z & O. for home where I arrived at 5 P.M. and at once began work. Annie and the children were glad to see me and I spent part of evening with them.

Sat 31 Decoration day. Busy and sick. Tactically forced Ham. Wikner to sell his (the last) interest in the lot by the church which Fleming and Donovan were expecting

May | to use as a key. Again God was on my side. They are now thoroughly beaten at the game they selected.

June
Sun. 1 A bright day. I am sick and hoarse. I lie down most of day but get off the robe on the floor and treat all who come to see me. Mr. Wells, Pres. of the M.P. Conference was brought in by Jos Fleming to get me to contribute to the $428.00 they claim is due on church and unpaid. I gave him some knowledge he did not previously have about their church movement and he went away. He was a fine looking pleasant man and I regretted having to tell him he would "have trouble raising the money — would raise it but it would require a dragonade and leave their hearts sore" .... At the meeting only about half the money was put up & the meeting adjourned till night when another hard and long effort at last raised the money and according to my prediction a month ago it was dedicated in the night.
I had a hard day. Had I been in good voice and well I could have raised every dollar of their want in an hour.

Mon. 2 Rode to D.H. Vanfossens and on to Hon Milners and home at noon. So hoarse I cannot speak. Worked in office all P.M.

Tu. 3 Still speechless. All day at work in office

Wed 4 Same except walking to McHughs. Very wretched.

Th. 5 While at work was suddenly surprised to find

June I could speak This was a great relief to all. Gatewood said "is you talkin Doc

Fri. 6 A hot day all spent in office and at work at house.

Sat. 7 I worked most of day in store except in P.M. I rode to P. J. Pattersons

Sun. 8 Busy in office till night then rode to Elwood Yarnells.

Mon. 9 Very busy. In morning operated on McKileys foot which he crushed at Government works. In office rest of day.

Tu 10 Worked in town till noon then ~~to~~ rode to Sim. McVeighs. It rained hard.

Wed. 11 Rode to Van Notts and to Chas Kunns in the A.M. In P.M. in office. In night called to Jason Paynes.

Th. 12 In A.M. worked in office. In P.M rode to J. C. M. Barkhursts to see Mrs Ch. Morris and on to Van Notts and home

Fri. 13 All day in office At night rode to Jno Ellis

Sat. 14 Hot. Busy all day.

Sun 15 Same

Mon 16 Same

Tu 17 Worked at new house + in office by turns in A.M. In P.M. went to Wm Barnharts and worked in office

Wed 18 Busy all day in office and at house

Th. 19 Very busy till noon in office. In P.M. I went to Jos B. Johnsons and as I took freight train intended returning by passenger. It would not stop at flag station and I walked on home crossing river at Roxbury. I am very lame.

Fri. 20 Very much pained. Worked at house & in office

Sat. 21 The same.

Sun. 22 Very busy till 11 A.M. Then rode to A.C. Scott at Hooksburg and returned at 6. P.M. Had no part of day with the children & wife except a short time at night.

Mon. 23 Busy in office and about house.

Tu. 24 The same. In eve sent Charlie to Marion Starkes

Wed. 25 In office. Wrote letter to H.L. Mellor calling him down. In this letter I shipped sarcasm that would pierce a tortoise shell yet it may not touch a gamblers heart

Th. 26 Same. Charlie volunteered to ride to Wm Leeks—a useless trip. Then Charlie slept all night—a luxury they never give me!

Fri. 27 Worked and wrote article for press on my visit to Lookout Mountain

Sat. 28 All day I wrote prescribed examined and planned. I took my office shut the door wrote thought and enjoyed myself. The posting up of my

June journal long behind is completed now &
I feel better. It was a worry to Annie who
used to like to do it. In the P.M. it rained
and the air was cooler and I really enjoyed
doing my own work. Wonder if she will ever
miss the pleasure she once had in doing
this. I was really sorry to take this work
from my dear wife as I thought she
felt proud of acting as secretary for me
but latterly she seems to be weary of it and
as I like it I will go on as I did before.
When I am not she can have the pleasure
of reading my thoughts and will know
that I did not intend to burden her.
The dear dear one has been feeling badly
of late and I must try to bear with her
more. She has trials I do not know.
The evening was cool and pleasant but
my heart was heavy and I slept but
little.

Sun 29 Hot. In morning called to Jacob Eddleblutes
Back at noon. A crowd for dinner.
In P.M. worked wrote and treated
patients. At nightfall called to Elwood
Yarnells and kept up all night.

Mon. 30 Got away from Yarnells at 10 A.M. and
on way home met Charlie with a tele-
gram announcing the death of my
Sister's only daughter, Olive S. Lyne.
Hurried on home and made prepara-
tions to go. Annie took 5 P.M. train
and I took charge of children. Lee was
kept at his grandmothers and Gatewood
slept with me.

July. 1
Tu. 1 Went in buggy to Becketts Landing to meet
the funeral. Came thence with Annie to

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July

Olivet where my almost distracted sister laid down her hope and comfort. We tried in vain to console or calm her. She seemed heart broken.
While at the funeral two messages came urging me to hasten to Mrs Sells and attend Flora Willis in confinement. I went quickly after funeral and there beheld an amazing spectacle. She was deathly pale and very weak. Annie was with me and assisted in ministering to the poor sufferer. She was brave in all her sufferings. As the evening drew on she grew weaker. A terrible storm raged and in the glare of the lightning the whole face of the surrounding country was seen in the tumult of storm. The oaks around the house swayed like straws. Before dark one little babe born at 3 P.M. grew strong enough to mingle a very feeble cry with the elemental confusion. Later another wrapped in deaths silence. At 2 oclock in the morning the mother passed away.
What a sad scene. I procured my team and drove over the dangerous road to the ferry. The storm was gone but its evidences were all about. The moon smiled calmly on the scene so wild an hour since. We reached the ferry and the raging river prevented taking the team over. Got Alf Hook to take it to McHughs till river should subside. Annie and I walked to our home with thankful hearts that we were so blessed. My sister & her husband who had come in evening were asleep. She was exhausted and in her deep sleep forgot for the hour her crushing grief. We retired and got a brief rest.

Wed. 2 Very sultry. My sister is calmer and her old-time capacity is manifesting itself. She spent the day with me and at evening took train for her home at Marietta. I put the day in at trying to make her comfortable and at work at the office. In eve Charlie sent himself to John Porter over river in my place.

Th. 3 In A.M. rode to Neil Leonards and W. D. Vanfossens. In P.M. worked in store

Fri. 4 In morning to Neil Leonards. Then worked in store till 4 P.M. when I rode to Wm. Ewings and Neil Leonards.

Sat. 5 Very busy. All night little Lee has been sick and all day the little sufferer was pale and patient. Annie my patient Annie was overwhelmed with visitors whose cupboard love was stronger than their sympathy. Near night Lee got better And I rode to Wm Ewings. Gatewood was a good kind boy and gave his full share of help by trundling Lee in his wagon. Together we are all pulling through with weary limbs and lighter hearts.

Sun. 6. Spent entire day in office.

Mon. 7. Warm. Sent Charlie to Wm. Lutz's. Spent day in office.

Tu. 8. All day in town & office.

Wed. 9. The same.

Th. 10. Worked in office in forenoon. In afternoon rode to P. J. Patterson's.

Fri. 11. In the morning rode to Mrs Evans's to see Titus Medley. In afternoon drove to Van Notts. Remainder of day in office.

Sat. 12. Busy in office all day.

Sun. 13. The same.

Mon. 14. Busy in office in forenoon. Spent afternoon at Park Evans.

Tu. 15. Busy in office in forenoon. Sent Charlie to Albert Godfrey's. In the afternoon drove to Jacob Eddleblutes and sent Charlie to John Young's.

Wed. 16. Busy in office and town all day. Worked in office and in hayfield pitching hay.

Th. 17. The same.

Fri. 18. Worked in town and office. Sent Charlie to Wm. Luk's and John Young's.

Sat. 19. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon drove to Abe Ellis's.

Sun. 20. Rode to Joe Newbery's in the morning. Charlie was away at Luk's Got my own dinner and Rode to John McCoy's and set broken arm. Returned and drove to Jake Eddleblutes.

Mon. 21. To Joseph Newberry's in the forenoon. Worked all the afternoon in office.

Tu. 22. Went to McConnelsville in the morning. Returned at 5 P.M. Crowd waiting. Some

July. had gone to depot to watch for me and get their calls in first. Waited on crowd in office, rode to Joseph Newberry's. Returned got supper and drove to Hamilton Milner's. Returned at 11 P.M.

Wed. 23. Rode* to John McCoy's in forenoon; in the afternoon drove to Abe Ellis's, Jake Eddleblute's and Hamilton Milner's. Got wet.

Thu. 24. In office all day. Suffering with rheumatism.

Fri. 25. The same.

Sat. 26. Quite lame. The same.

Sun. 27. Very lame. Sent Charlie to Ham. Milner's. Spent day about store and house, suffering keenly.

Mon. 28. In the forenoon drove to Abe Ellis's. In the afternoon in office. Very hot.

Tu. 29. Very hot worked in office. Very hot. In afternoon rode to see Mrs. John Elliot on the old Hutchins place. Back at sunset.

Wed. 30. Busy in office all day.

Th. 31. Rode to Abe Ellis's, in the forenoon. In the afternoon worked in town.

Aug.
Fri. 1. Went to A.M. Ables's and Van Notts in the forenoon. In the afternoon worked in office.

Sat. 2. Sent Charlie to H. Mercer's in the morning and worked in office till noon. Then rode

Aug. to John McBoy's and returning worked in office till night.

Sun. 3. Rode to Joseph Morrison's near Nelsyville in the forenoon. Walked thence to George Oliver's. Returned at two o'clock. Called to Jill Newton's in the evening. Returned at eleven P.M.

Mon. 4. All day in office.

Tu. 5. Called up before day & went to Ben Lane's. Returning worked in office all day.

Wed. 6. To Abe Ellis's in the morning. Returning worked in office and town all day.

Th. 7. All day in office.

Fri. 8. Worked in office till eight o'clock then rode to John Ellis's. Returned at noon. Worked in office till night.

Sat. 9. Rode to George Brokaw's in forenoon. Worked in office in afternoon till four o'clock, then rode to John Gifford's where I was kept up all night.

Sun. 10. Was kept all day at John Gifford's returning at dark.

Mon. 11. Worked in office all day. Sent Charlie to Elmer Wilson's.

Tu. 12. A busy day in office. Charlie slept sweetly till noon.

Wed. 13. Went to John Dobbin's in the morning. Stopped at Wm. Eddleblute's on my return. He was almost gone. Home at noon. Worked in office

Aug. till night. After retiring called up and went to A. B. Van Fossen's.

Th. 14. Worked in office all day. After night rode to see Mrs Godfrey.

Fri. 15. Busy* all day in office.

Sat. 16. Worked in office till three o'clock with Charlie. Then sent him to Mrs. Fleming's and I kept store till six o'clock and then rode to Clarence Naylor's. Finding I would be detained most of night I rode home to feed my horse and returned. Came home at half one o'clock in the morning.

Sun. 17. Worked in office. Had stingy company. Just enough to spoil our enjoyment. In the afternoon they left and we never shed a tear.

Mon. 18. Worked in office in forenoon. In afternoon rode to see John McCoy, Jr. on Chas. Buck's place. Returning worked in office till night.

Tu. 19. Worked all day in town.

Wed. 20. Worked in office till nine o'clock. Then Jack and I took train and started on our trip to Nashville. Reached Col. at 1:30 P.M. Off on Midland for Cincinnati. Cool and cloudy. Pleasant riding. Reached the grand central depot about 7 o'clock. Walked to L&N. depot then got our supper and took 8:20 train for Gallatin, Tenn. We had a nice car with very comfortable seats and Jack soon fell asleep. I could not.

Th. 21. Cooler with rain. We reach Glasgow Junction at dull dawn. Jack stops off here to go to

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Aug. Mammoth Cave. I go on to Gallatin where I change cars and reach Portland at six A.M. Then walked to John Croy's. It rained most of day. In afternoon rode to Hudson's and on to Hiram Croy's where I stayed all night.

Fri. 22. Off to Mr. Harrison's, thence to Mr. Hudson's, and on to John Croy's. Jack had come and gone to Mr. Bailey's but returned for dinner. After dinner he rode up above Portland with Hiram Croy and I remained examining patients who came in. I must hurry out of this country I am becoming too well known to get any rest. Later Mr. John Croy and myself walked to Mr. Bailey's where we were soon joined by Jack & Mr. H. Croy. We spent a pleasant hour enjoying the hospitality of this excelent home. Back to John Croy's at dusk. Slept but little.

Sat. 23. Off at 6:30 for Nashville where we arrived at 8:30 A.M. Walked to the Methodist Pub. House and saw Mr. W. I. Hudson and paid him $2250 for four lots on Vanzinderin St. We then walked to the State House and went up in the dome and out on top where we had a fine view of the city We then came down took a street car and rode over the city and went to Mrs. Sharp's for dinner. After dinner we walked to see my lot, the highest lot in East Nashville. Jack seemed very much pleased with it. We then took the Electric cars and visited different parts of the city. With this he seemed much pleased. Returning to Mrs. Sharp's, got supper and then went with Mr. Hudson by moonlight to see our purchase. He then went with us to postoffice. Then we all walked to depot and talked till ten P.M. Then walked across street to hotel and retired.

Sun. 24. Got an early breakfast and took 5:57 train

1890.

Aug. 9. for Cincinnati. The morning was cool, clear and bright. The picturesque city was robed in soft sunlight as we glided away. An air of calm contentment seemed to pervade the car. Goodbye, Nashville. We glide away through a beautiful country enjoying our trip very much. I feel calm and refreshed and divide my time between reading the morning paper and admiring the landscape. Jack had desired to make this trip in daylight that he might see Kentucky. Yet he slept most of the way. He reminds me of a child that has grown weary. He seems to have so little power of resistance to the reign of Morphine. Reached Cincinnati at 4:05 P.M. Off at 4:30 for Col. over the Pan Handle. It is cool and hazy. Reaching Col. we changed cars for Newark where we arrived at 11 P.M. Laid over till one o'clock.

Mon. 25. Took train to Gainesville where I we arrived at 2 A.M. Put up at Sherman House till morning. Took morning train home where we arrived at 10 A.M. Though I was not expected back so soon I found abundance of work waiting for me. Worked rest of day in office and town.

Tu. 26. All day in town and office.

Wed. 27. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon to Marion Ellis's. Worked in office till night.

Th. 28. A busy day in town.

Fri. 29. The same.

Sat. 30. The same.

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Aug.

Sun. 31. Busy in office. Quite cool.

Sept.

Mon. 1. A busy day in office and town.

Tu. 2. The same.

Wed. 3. The same.

Th. 4. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon rode to Albert Abel's. Returning worked in office till night.

Fri. 5. Very rainy. Entire day in office and town.

Sat. 6. Heavy rain in forenoon. Busy day in office all day.

Sun. 7. A hot dull day. Worked about office, read and wrote. After dinner we took the children and went to see the big river which is cutting away the coffer at the locks. Returning Annie wrote up my journal while I dictated and read in my Century as I lay in the hammock under the window. Lee puts in a mismanaging hand as he glides about with pernicious activity. Yatewood looks dreamily from the window and asks the unusual number of questions.

Mon. 8. Entire day in office. Very busy.

Tu. 9. The same.

Wed. 10. Very Rainy. All day in town and office.

Th. 11. Busy in office. In response to my offer of $15. for the best and second best poems on "The Muskingum Valley" to be read today at County Fair a number of poems were

he Young
ferson
Y CLAUDE G. BOWERS

an of his time so completely
himself the nation as it was

Sept. presented. The committee awarded the first prize to Dr. J. B. Naylor of Pennsville whose fine piece of doggerel met their views of excellent poetry. The second prize was given to Cyril Hawkins. Both these poems were read on ground by E. M. Kennedy. The committee awarded two prizes of $2. each to Lewis Hollingsworth and J. W. Tannehill. The last of whom produced a fine epic of ten cant[os] Why this excellent poem should have been given third place passes my comprehension. It clearly deserved the first place to which any other was a distant second.

Fri. 12. Entire day in town; still wet.

Sat. 13. The same.

Sun. 14. Clear and bright. All day in office.

Mon. 15. In the forenoon rode to Joseph Henry's near Hooksburg. The first ride I have made for a good while. In afternoon worked in office. Sent Charlie to Dave Davis's.

Tu. 16. Busy in town all day.

Wed. 17. In the morning rode to Joh Parsons's. Returning worked in office two o'clock. Then to Joshua Parsons's again and returning worked in office till night. Sent Charlie to Dave Davis's.

Th. 18. All day in office. Sent Charlie to Theo. Lynes.

Fri. 19. In the morning rode to Dave Davis's. Sent Charlie to R. Wyner's. Returning spent rest of day in office.

Sat. 20. A busy office day.

Sun. 21. In the office all day. Sent Charlie to Dave Davis's in the forenoon and Marion Ellis's in the afternoon.

Mon. 22. In office all forenoon. In afternoon rode to Marion Ellis's. Returning worked in office till night. Charlie started for Philadelphia this morning to take the winter course of lectures at the Jefferson Medical College. I gave him $200. to commence on but he did not seem to be grateful. I think he expected more. My constant liberality with my students seems to cause them to look on all I do and all they unreasonably expect me to do as my duty to them. Ingrates are more numerous than angels in this clime.

Tu. 23. In the morning rode to J. C. Ball's, thence to David Davis's, thence to R. Wymer's, thence to Phil McCann's, thence to Marion Ellis's then home at 1:30 P.M. My sisters, Mrs. Lyne and Mrs. Bozman were here to visit me when I came home. After dinner rode to Ben Chidister's and back, stopping at Joshua Parsons.

Wed. 24. Spent entire day in office. At sunset called to George W. Robinston's where I was kept up all night in a cold room with nothing to eat since noon.

Th. 25. In the forenoon rode to R. Wymer's and Philip McCann's. In the afternoon to Dave Davis's.

Fri. 26. Busy in office all day.

Sat. 27. Busy in office till noon. In the afternoon rode to Dave Davis's.

Sun. 28. Just busy enough to spoil every attempt

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Sept. to get our hours rest. In the evening at supper-table before the meal was finished little Lee crept down from his high chair "beside Mamma" and came around and climbed up on "Doctor". This was a signal for the brown-eyed boy who at once climbed over on the other knee. They were in the wildest glee and wanted a song. When I attempted to sing them a song they both joined in and in their prattling way made the best part of the concert. We repaired to the sitting room where Annie quickly arrayed them in their night robes. I then took the brown-eyed boy on my lap on the pillow, told him his story and sang the "Sun-bright Clime" to him till he fell asleep. After putting him in bed, I returned and took little Lee while Annie did up her sewing work. He kept up his carol in a silvery voice for a long time murmuring his lullaby as he went to sleep. Then I put the dear little blue-eyed boy beside his brown-eyed brother. Some time after when Annie went to adjust the covers he sang a few words in his sleep in the same mellifluous strain. The dear little treasures. How could we do without them! Thank God they give us more pleasure than millions of money.

Mon. 29. Spent the day in office.

Tu. 30. The same.

Oct.

Wed. 1. The same. Am making preparations for building a small house south of the Methodist Church. This disturbs the equanimity of the crowd who desired to make this a road for getting in behind my field and opening up some useless streets for spite. They were anxious for the contest. They wanted war. I have said "Have it." Their

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Oct. curses are not loud but deep.

Th. 2. A busy day in office. Still the useless muttering goes on. I keep those religious(?) melancholy wretches "for my mirth, yea, for my laughter when they are waspish".

Fri. 3. Off on morning train to Malta. After hurriedly transacting some business got dinner at the Worley House and immediately joined my old friend Thomas J. Barnes who was waiting for me with a buggy and we drove to his father's near Hooksburg to see his sick brother George. The afternoon was bright and balmy, and we enjoyed the drive together with the deepest pleasure. We planned a scheme for improving the next annual fair. In this I am to give $40. in prizes to be divided as follows. $10. for the best and five dollars for the second best oil painting of a scene in the County representing river and landscape. $10. for the best song and chorus on "The Muskingum River." $15. for the music for same. After visiting his brother he drove me to Hooksburg when I took the evening train home.

Sat. 4. A very busy day in town and office. Working some at house foundation.

Sun. 5. Busy all day in office.

Mon. 6. The same.

Tu. 7. Worked in office till noon. In the afternoon rode to Joseph Morrison's.

Wed. 8. Working in town, waiting on patients in the office.

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Th. 9. The same.

Fri. 10. The same. Spent some time at foundation of house.

Sat. 11. The same. Very busy.

Sun. 12. A bright morning. Expected to enjoy the day with Annie and the children. Suddenly called off at ten o'clock to ride to A.M. Abel's. As I returned I was interrupted and taken to Elihu Palmer's to see his father who had wandered away a week before and had just been found in the woods two miles away and carried home. He died within 20 min. after my arrival. I then returned home very tired and hungry, arriving at 4 P.M. Ate supper and worked till night. My brown eyed boy is quite sick today.

Mon. 13. Both boys sick. Gatewood very sick. Worked in office and town as usual.

Tu. 14. The same. The outlook for my boy is very alarming. Up nearly all night.

Wed. 15. The same. My boy is a trifle better but very sick.

Th. 16. My dear boy is better. Though I have slept but little for two nights and done much work I feel much stronger and brighter on account of his improvement.

Fri. 17. I have slept. I am better, he is better. A busy day which did not tire me much.

Sat. 18. Very busy in office.

Sun. 19. A cold drizzling rain during forenoon. Rode to see Mrs. Sam. Harris, sen. in consultation with Dr. Davis. Returning stopped at R. Jaynes's and reached home at 1½ P.M. Spent afternoon in office.

Mon. 20. Spent the day in office and town.

Tu. 21. The same. At nine o'clock called off to Sam Rogers's. Back at 11 P.M.

Wed. 22. Busy in office.

Th. 23. Cold rainy day spent day in office. I am forty-five years old today. Events seem to be masters. While I have not accomplished all I could have wished I have had the satisfaction of feeling that all opposition fell before me. This perhaps has engendered a hateful thirst for dominion. Financially I have accomplished little, though that is not my greatest present concern. I have tried to make my home happy and really enjoy it more than I do any-thing else. It is a question whether I shall continue in the trend of the past ten years. The tremendous labors of the past have made their impression upon me in a manner not pleasant to contemplate. Whether I could have been happier or more useful in another field is impossible to tell. With a feeling that God is always with me I enter my contests without reserve and my presence there seems to demoralize my foes. I must keep my face to the front and go forward as before. If I fall God will care for my wife and little ones. With faith in this I am safe.

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Fri. 24. Called up at 2 o'clock in the morning and rode in chilling rain to Levi Gilbreath's. After breakfast took my mare and rode to Mt. Olivet and examined the grove and church-yard. Then to Ann Sheets's and back to Gilbreath's where I remained till 7 P.M. Then rode home.

Sat. 25. Very busy all day in office.

Sun. 26. Spent the entire day in office and town.

Mon. 27. Entire day in office.

Tu. 28. Worked in office till nine o'clock, then rode to Dan Clyce's and on to Bro Humphrey's and home. Spent afternoon in town.

Wed. 29. A busy day in office.

Th. 30. The same.

Fri. 31. Worked in office till night then rode to Dan Clyce's.

Nov.
Sat. 1. Cold morning. Ground frozen. Worked in office and town. Spent some time at site of house I am building south of the Methodist church. Am suffering with rheumatism a good deal.

Sun. 2. Cold and rainy in the forenoon. Warmer and sunny in the afternoon. Spent the day wretchedly in company with my constant pain.

Mon. 3. Spent the day in office.

Tu. 4. Very busy in office all day. It was election day. My sister, Cill visits us today.

Wed. 5. Bright and sunny. Rode to Ben Humphrey's in the morning. Spent afternoon with my sister and at the office. At night we all sat and talked till near midnight. She seemed to be pleased with the children.

Th. 6. Cill went home this morning. A beautiful day. The telegraph announces the Democracy victorious nearly every-where. The Republican strongholds are swept as by an avalanche. This is probably the greatest political revolution in half a century. Its language is significant. It means down with the high tariff — down with the measures of force.

Fri. 7. All day in office and town.

Sat. 8. The same. The news continue to grow more disastrous to the Republicans. Fate follows with unquenchable fury.

Sun. 9. The same.

Mon. 10 The same. My new house near church is almost ready to plaster. I spend some time there over-seeing the work.

Tu. 11. The same.

Wed. 12. The same.

Th. 13. Colder. The same.

Fri. 14. The same.

Sat. 15. Cold and rainy in afternoon. Spent the day in office.

Sun. 16. The same. In the evening called to Wm. James's

Nov. where I was kept all night.

Mon. 17. Busy all day in office.

Tu. 18. The same.

Wed. 19. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon rode to A. F. Gunsolus's. Home at midnight.

Th. 20. Busy in office.

Fri. 21. The same.

Sat. 22. Same. Called in consultation at John McDermott's with Dr. Carter. They have had him in the case for about a week ignoring myself upon whom they have relied in their trouble. They now regret his presence very much and are unable to decently avoid it. Even the concessions they make to me to secure my services and judgment give them no relief from his presence which is to them very annoying.

Sun. 23. Met again with Dr. Carter at the urgent request of family and himself to consult upon case of John McDermott. I wish one or the other were out of the case — preferably myself. Spent most of day with Annie and the children. In the evening rode to Henry Geddes's. The night was bright and frosty. As I rode home I thought how often I had enjoyed these trips very deeply. Returning went to McDermott's and remained until nearly midnight.

Mon. 24. Very busy in office all day.

Tu. 25. Colder. To Marion Ellis's in the forenoon. In the afternoon worked in Town.

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Wed. 26. Busy all day in town.

Th. 27. Worked in town till noon. Then rode to see Mrs. Ewing. Ground is covered with snow. At night spent the entire night watching with John McDermott.

Fri. 28. Worked in office in town all day. Spent most of night at McDermotts.

Sat. 29. Worked in office till noon and was then called suddenly to see my nephew, Worley Gatewood, who accidentally shot himself in the face with a shot-gun, tearing away most of cheek and inflicting a frightful wound. He bore the operation with great fortitude. Returning worked in office 7 o'clock then ate my dinner, and worked until eleven o'clock, then lay down to be called up to go to McDermotts.

Sun. 30. Feeling wretched from so much loss of sleep. Spent the day in town. My nephew is better.

Dec.
Mon. 1. A sick feeling pervades my frame and seems a part of me.

Called up near morning to go to John McDermotts Found him dying. Returning hurried about the town to see my patients and then took the morning train to McConnelsville to meet the Commissioners. Could not get a hearing till afternoon. I then presented my claim forced them seperately to admit its justice and forced a separate individual vote on its payment. According to Coburn's instructions they seperately voted to not pay me. I got on the table in front of them and with an easy touch denounced their folly, their blunders, and their malicious desire to rob me. They seemed to have borrowed countenances from shamed apes. They were scarcely the mimics of men. With downcast and averted looks, they sat in silence while I arraigned them, satirized them, denounced them,

Mary Ellen

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Dec. &c poured up a torrent of sarcasm &c contempt. I then turned, walked into the street while they remained in their places with as much dignity and cleanliness as a poor specimen of the limeaux stagnalis. I took the train &c came home with the satisfaction of feeling that I had made these corrupt scoundrels quail before me.

Tu. 2. Worked in the office till noon, then walked to Mrs. Reed's. Returning worked in office till night.

Wed. 3. All day in office. Rainy.

Th. 4. Rode to John Gatewood's &c dressed Wesley's wound. Thence rode to Wm. Smith's in Meigsville township, thence to Hooksburg &c home at 3 P.M.

Fri. 5. Called up at 12:15 A.M. &c went to Albert Van Law's where I was kept till 4 P.M.

Sat. 6. Spent the entire day busily engaged in office &c town.

Sun. 7. The same.

Mon. 8. A busy day in the office

Tu. 9. The same.

Wed. 10. The same.

Th. 11. Colder. Worked in office in forenoon, in afternoon walked to Mrs. Reed's. Returning helped build coal-house till night.

Fri. 12. A busy day in office.

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Sat. 13. The same. I am making a good clerk for myself today, although my regular is in waiting.

Sun. 14. A beautiful quiet day. Worked in office and spent day with wife and children.

Mon. 15. Quite busy at office.

Tu. 16. The same.

Wed. 17. The same.

Th. 18. Still at work in office. The snow permits people to come in in sleds and this enlivens the town.

Fri. 19. The same. I am becoming more and more wearied and vexed with a business which should now be moving smoothly and profitably if those whom I pay and treat would do their duty.

Sat. 20. A very busy day for me. Not so busy for my clerk. While he rested, or skulked I pushed the business to the best of my ability making a fair days sale. It seems curious to me that all the sneaks, frauds and bummers desire to infest me exclusively. With these my clerk seems to sympathize and to them lends immoral support. I am not able to relinquish my business and am sorely tried to see its vitality deliberately destroyed. My clerk seems better qualified for large sensual enjoyments than for business. If I could see him manifest the same interest in my welfare that he does in the seventh large buckwheat cake I would be better satisfied. While the one increases the other diminishes. What will be the mathematical result? Will I need a solar

Dec. microscope to find his earnings for me in the store or shall I resort to feeding him horse-blankets well buttered after being previously super-saturated in a compound of syrup and grease. He seems to be always hungry when I want him to work and at any moment can ragedly devour sweet-meats and confectionerys with as much avidity as a spleenless dog. If this did not interfere with the business I would not object.

Sun. 21. Dull and gloomy with rain. The clerk postponed his intended visit to his people this morning till near noon. This leaves us a chance for a quiet meal by ourselves which we always enjoy. Both my little boys were sick yesterday but are better today.

Mon 22. A busy day. Got up before day, built my fire in store, wrote five letters, did the feeding, got my breakfast and took charge of the store which I conducted nicely throughout the day. I attended to all my patients, posted up the books, attended to the store, wrote three more letters and did the evening work before Brad returned. I really enjoyed doing my own work myself. Brad was more hopelessly weary this evening than I.

Tu. 23. Busy in store in morning then rode to Warren Harsley's and to Thomas Reed's. Afternoon busy in office.

Wed. 24. ~~A busy~~ office day. Framed two pictures for the churches giving one to the Christian Church of this place and the other to the M. P. church at Mt. Olivet.

Th. 25. Snowed all day. Gatewood and Lee have enjoyed their Christmas very much. Lee is very fond of his story book and Gatewood of his little bank but insists on taking the money out instead of

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putting it in. I was too much hurried to prepare a Christmas for Annie & I gave her my long-cherished treasure "My Mother's Ring" with the request that at the opportune time she present it to little Lee who every day reminds me more of my proud mother. May it serve as a link to bind him to his duty, his mother & to the memory of her who was "proud as an eagle & pure as snow." May he be imbued with the spirit of the dedication which accompanied it to my faithful wife. May she prize it as I have done. May its memories be ever tender, noble & pure. This ring once belonged to Esther Grey, she transmitted it to he daughter who married a Patterson; she gave it to her daughter who married Wm. Connel; she to her daughter Esther Connel who married Thomas Gatewood. She was my mother & kept this ring for me against the importunities of the other children. I never asked for it nor manifested a desire to have it. It was the apple of her eye. She seldom wore it but often looked upon it with queenly pride & then turned on me a beaming glance which seemed to say "My wayward little boy, I keep this treasure for you. With it you have a mother's blessing; keep it with a mother's matchless pride. Cherish its memories. May it always link you safe to duty & to the devotion of a mother's heart." I am not a child of superstition but have long cherished & felt a mother's blessing in this gift. Whatever place it may have held in her heart whatever it may have represented in her love, let it hold & represent in the heart of its present recipient whom I have loved so fondly.

Fri. 26. Worked in office all day.

Sat. 27. ~~Walked~~ Went in sleigh to Reed's in the morning. Spent remainder of day in office.

Sun. 28. Spent forenoon in office. It is very cold. Took Annie & the children in sleigh & drove to Reed's. The children enjoyed the trip very much.

Mon. 29. Entire day in office.

Tu. 30. Walked part way to John McCoy's on C. A. Buck's place. Crossed river at Barnhouse's. Met Mr. Buck near Mrs. Mellor's & he took me in sled down & brought me back as far as A. Brokaw's & walked home against noon. Spent afternoon in office.

Wed. 31. All day in office.

Jan. 1891.

Th. 1. Worked in office till noon, then worked in office till night after walking to Mrs. Reed's. A busy day. I am very weary tonight but a romp with the children & when they have slept, a pleasant talk with my wife will rest my head & make my heart light again & thus usher in pleasantly the glad new year.

Fri. 2. All day in office.

Sat. 3. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon rode to Jake Kinsey's.

Sun. 4. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon walked to Crabtree's. Evening. I feel better from my walk.

Mon. 5. Spent the entire day in store.

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Tu. 6. Cold and windy. Crossed river, took Jas. Smith's horse, rode to Mrs. Watt's, thence to see Joseph Smith and returned at three o'clock. Then took my gallant grey and rode to Mrs. Reed's. Back at dark.

Wed. 7. Worked all day in the office.

Th. 8. Rode to Wm. Philips's in the morning. Returning worked in the office till night. Called up at midnight and rode to C.M. Barkhurst's. Returned at daylight.

Fri. 9. Worked in office till 10 A.M. then rode to Eugene Harris's and back to C.M. Barkhurst's. Returned at dark. It was snowing hard. Got my supper, having had no dinner, and rode to Lewis Abel's. Home at 10 P.M.

Sat. 10. Busy in office till four P.M. then rode to Wm. Philips's.

Sun. 11. Cold, windy and stormy. ~~In the afternoon~~ or

Mon. 12. Worked in office all the forenoon. In afternoon went in a driving snow-storm to Henry Young's, riding a heavy, clumsy mare. This was to me a terrible trip, and I often wished it was done as the mare moped along in the teeth of that biting snow-storm. Sometimes she almost fell down and constant attention was necessary to prevent an accident. At last it was done. It was past dark when I got off thoroughly chilled and stiff with cold.

Tu. 13. Worked in office in forenoon. Late in day rode to Wm. Philips's.

Wed. 14. All day in office.
Th. 15. The same.

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Fri. 16. In the morning rode to Avon Works thence to Wm. Vanfleet's thence home at one o'clock. Worked in office two hours, took Bird & rode to Wm. Philips's, John Ellis's, Mrs. Reeds & home at dark.

Sat. 17. Worked* in office till noon. In afternoon rode to Wm. Philips's, Perley Daugherty's & home a little after dark.

Sun. 18. Entire day spent in office & town

Mon. 19. Got up at 3½ in the morning & got ready to go to Chesterfield to attend my law-suit with the two villains, Warner & Curry. The farce called a trial was held in Funk's hall & was largely attended by the choicest scoundrels of the village & vicinity. The swearing on the part of the defense was a matter of mere conven-ience. They were not troubled with the in-convenience of a conscience & swore lightly & flippantly as they were directed. I was shocked at the fluency, ease & indifference with which the crowd of witnesses for the defense pursued the straight, unbroken line of perjury assigned them. At nine o'clock P.M. we adjourned & I spent remainder of night in devising plans for the prosecution on the morrow. There were a few honest men here who gave us encourage-ment & seemed desirous of seeing us secure justice. This place is a prof hell-trap unfit for an honest man to live in.

Tu. 20. We continued our case until one o'clock when the brazen, goggle-eyed magistrate suddenly cut the case in two by absolutely excluding a most important witness from testifying without the shadow of a reason & against the plain letter of the law. This gave the scoundrels

Jan. an immediate reprieve from penitentiary prospects There has been no worse ruling than this since Pilate presided on the trial of Christ. I left before the pleading was finished going to Abe Zumbro's to see his daughter who had been gored by a cow. This was their second trip after me. From there I rode home at five o'clock. A good deal of work was awaiting me.

Wed. 21. Rode to Jayson Payne's in the morning. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon rode to Marion Ellis's. Returning worked in office till night.

Th. 22. Spent the day in office.

Fri. 23. The same. Sent Brannon to argue bill of exceptions at Boilean's at Chesterfield. I prepared a red hot, peppery letter full of indignation and biting sarcasm which was handed to Brannon during his plea with private instructions to read to the court. In this I flayed the scoundrels, the court and the ring which dominates it. The court gave permission to read it and could not then block it off. This being as I had planned it the letter was finished thus cutting to the bone the galled crowd who were forced to stand and take it. After the reading there was some speculation among their filthy crowd as to the best means of getting even with me. The plan was so novel, new and original that they were completely vanquished. It was like the Grecian horse inside the walls of Troy. The dirty crowd is now beginning to awake. In the letter I proposed to continue the fight on these scoundrels till the stripes in their ~~trou~~ -sers were broad and horizontal. They sat in grim silence and listened to its recital. I have only to say "Lay on, Mac Duff &c." With God's help I mean to make these scoundrels sick of it

Jan. takes a century.

Sat. 24. In the morning rode to Lew. Abels. Returning worked in the office till two o'clock, then rode to John Hollets and back at dark.

Sun. 25. A rainy day. Spent the day in office and with the family until four o'clock, then rode to Mrs. Reed's and back just before dark.

Mon. 26. Took morning train to McConnelsville. Back on five P.M. train. After supper rode to Wm. Philips's.

Tu. 27. Worked in the office and went to Wm. Philips's in the forenoon. In afternoon worked in office. Called up three times before midnight. The last time went over the river to see Mrs. Taggart. It was raining.

Wed. 28. Went to see Mrs. Taggart in morning then worked in office till noon. In afternoon Charlie Buck took me in cart to his house after which I crossed river and took train home.

Th. 29. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon rode to Jos. Emery's and returning took five o'clock train to Roxbury, crossed river to Chas. Buck's and he drove me home in cart.

Fri. 30. Took morning train to Hocksburg. Went to John Filkill's. Returned an hour later by train. Took horse and rode to see Mr. Worden and on to Jesse Patterson's. Returned at noon. Late in afternoon walked to Perley Newberry's. I am quite lame.

Sat. 31. Busy in office most of day. In afternoon went over river to see Mrs. Taggart. Am now at work on a terrible case of cancer in the breast of Mrs. Butler. I dislike this bad case very much

Feb. but am under professional obligation to do that which others refuse.

Sun. 1. Spent most of day with Annie & the children going occasionally to store & late in afternoon went over to see Mrs. Taggart. Toward night took a romp with children on the grass in front of house. Annie & I took both of the children & went up to see the site selected for the new town hall. The day was much pleasanter than usual because I was not called away so much & had more time with Annie & the children.

Mon. 2. Worked in the office till noon. In the afternoon rode to Jesse Patterson's & Jas. W. McVeigh's. Started after dark & went to Charlie Buck's, he driving me down in buggy & bringing me back.

Tu. 3. Took up train to Hooksburg to see Anda Scott's child. Took down train & went as far as Roxbury to see Miss Buck & was brought back in the buggy againsh noon. Worked in the office till night.

Wed. 4. Went to Chas. Buck's on the down-train in morning & was brought back at noon. Worked in the office till night.

Th. 5. Same in forenoon as yesterday. In afternoon rode to Eugene Harris. Returning went over river to see Mrs. Taggart & worked in office till night.

Fri. 6. Same in forenoon. In afternoon worked in office till 4:45 then to Buck's by train & back by buggy.

Sat. 7. The same. Very rainy.

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Sun. 8. In the morning walked to C. A. Buck's, went from there in buggy to Col. Travis's and walked from there via Cabinville home. Worked in office in afternoon and spent some time with Annie and the children.

Mon. 9. Went on train to C. A. Buck's, and they brought me back in buggy. Worked in office in afternoon till 5 o'clock then went to Buck's and returned as in the morning.

Tu. 10. Took train in morning to C. A. Buck's and walked home. Went again in evening to Buck's and remained all night with patient.

Wed. 11. Came home from Buck's in buggy. In evening took down train to Buck's and returned in buggy.

Th. 12. Made two trips to Buck's in the usual way, by train and buggy. Patient is better.

Fri. 13. Worked in town till 4 P.M., then rode to Wm. Philips's and A. H. Henry's.

Sat. 14. A busy office day. Weather is sunny and mild.

Sun. 15. Warm but growing cloudy. Put in the entire day at office and house with Annie and the children.

Mon. 16. Rainy. Worked in office till eleven o'clock, then ~~crossed~~ river took an awkward horse and rode to Emmett Sevol's where I was kept till sunset. Then rode to S. W. Lyne's, Enfield Brokaw's and home at eight o'clock.

Tu. 17. Busy in office all day.

Wed. 18. The same. Rainy.

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Th. 19. The same.

Fri. 20. Called up at half past two A.M. and went in a pouring rain to Wm. V. Geddes's. Got back at 8 A.M. Spent rest of day in office.

Sat. 21. Spent the entire day in office. This has been to me a day of suffering and pain worse than usual, but as it did not affect my heart I may feel thankful. I see no more days, even comparatively free from pain.

Sun. 22. In the morning walked down railroad track and crossed river to Enfield Brokaw's. Spent remainder of day with wife and children. It is a very pretty day and the children are delighted to be out of doors. A great big Methodist meeting is in progress under the direction of the Revs. Cale and Brown who seem desirous of outvying each other in loud and furious fulmination. The town is filled with people and the house is crowded with the excited and excitable. The night services are drawn out till nearly midnight. If this frenzy could be maintained like the fabled fires of Persia this sulphurous and terrible policy might be advisable from an economic standpoint. After they have made the stream of their volcanic ardor so turbid that they are unable to tell whether it has a bottom or not the frenzied and terror-stricken are launched upon it and swept on so rapidly that they can not tell whether the stream is clear or muddy. Would it not be well to occasionally remind those heated enthusiasts that the reaction would come and reach with compound force. I must think God would be as well pleased with calm devotion, deliberate love and determined effort to lead a proper and pure life. At this hour when a strong tide of reasonable and calm contemplation sweeps the world toward more liberal views of God and his law and brushes away the cobweb creeds which

Feb. erring mortals have substituted for the sublime and simple law of love this mad excitement, this ephemeral and musty nonsense is a strange commentary on the intelligence of those self-constituted leaders of spiritual reform. Let us hope that at least a modicum of good may be the result.

Mon. 23. Bright and sunny. Crossed river and took Godfrey's horse and rode to see Mrs. Godfrey. Returned at noon. Spent the remainder of day in office.

Tu. 24. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon rode to Alex. Lightner's where I was detained till sun set.

Wed. 25. Very busy all day in office.

Th. 26. All day in office.

Fri. 27. Busy in office.

Sat. 28. The same. Cold and raw.

Mar.

Sun. 1. Quite cold. Spent most of the day with Annie and the children. The wild spiritual excitement continues with compound fury at the Methodist church. Much of this is little better than im-methodical madness. With best and most earnest wishes for all possible good which may come out of it I can find no defense for the heated processes by which six year old children are managed much after the manner of hypnotising. I prefer to spend my evenings with my wife and little ones before our blazing hearth. Now the dear little fellows are asleep on the couch before the fire and while I scan the paper my wife writes up the journal for the week at my dictation.

Mar. The first business of the evening after supper is finished is to disrobe the boys and then tell them a "stody" (story) after which I sing them asleep while Annie washes the dishes. Then we have the remainder of the bright evening when not interrupted till eleven o'clock, and bright and dear evenings they are to me and I hope equally bright and dear to every member of our flock. I often wonder if we all sufficiently appreciate these evenings. Just our-selves and God. Any other presence seems to mar its deep pleasure and sacredness.

Mon. 2. Cold, windy and raw. Busy in store all day.

Tu. 3. The same.

Wed. 4. The same. Ground covered with snow.

Th. 5. Called up at 3 o'clock A.M. and walked to Albert Davis's. Walked back against breakfast and spent the remainder of day in store.

Fri. 6. Warm and bright. Spent the day in office.

Sat. 7. After putting the children to sleep on their couch last night Annie and I sat and talked for an hour. Then she prepared every-thing necessary for her labor which was already beginning. The little boys slept on. I contributed what little assistance I could. About 3 A.M. the brown-eyed boy who had been surveying the scene with dreamy eyes that seemed equally ready to sleep or wake up roused his blue-eyed brother to join in his vigil. Both however lay upon their couch in the most accomodating manner. At half past three her sufferings were ended. This event was manifested by the chorus of three masculine

Mar. voice. As the two arose from their couch to survey their miniature brother whom I placed on the couch beside them — a little boy with jet and wavy hair and dark eyes. Having completed the toilette of both child and mother and placed every-thing in proper place — the little one by its patient mother, the two boys on their couch, I lay down beside them and the quartette were soon asleep. I lay still till day-light and then in attempting to go out quietly waked my wife who had been sleeping nicely though scarcely less quietly than during her suffering. I then went for her aunt who came and prepared breakfast which was almost complete before she discovered the increase in our number. The day passed quietly, very few people in the town knowing of this event. Spent the day in office.

Sun. 8. A beautiful day. Spent most of day with the children who seem desirous of cultivating the closest relations with their new brother, climbing on the bed with mama and kissing baby.

Mon. 9. A busy day in office. Leslie brought the portraits of the two boys done with the pen in India ink and accompanied with other ornamental pen work constituting a masterpiece of art. It comprises also the verse on "Our Brown-eyes and Our Blue" which is its title finely engrossed and the grotto on the old home-place where I used to bathe and pursue my studies beneath the shade of an umbrageous maple. It was all very finely executed and gave great pleasure to my wife and two little boys as well as to my self. It cost me $12.5.

Tu. 10. Called up at 3½ A.M. to go to John Fleming's. The roads were deep, knobby and the mare broke through

Mar. at every step. It was very cold and on arriving I hitched my gallant mare and went in doors where after I returned and found only the rein and bit the mare having gone. Taking it in my hand I concluded to walk home when upon looking across the road a little way above I saw her standing by the fence awaiting my return. She stood perfectly still till I had replaced the rein but as soon as I had mounted the saddle she skipped and plunged homeward with an air which plainly said "I have been very tired of waiting for you, Doctor." In the long years of trial we have passed together she has done so many noble and gallant things that I have become deeply attached to her, but nothing has challenged my admiration and esteem for her or deepened my gratitude more than this. Surely God was on my side again this morning. I got home before breakfast thanks to my gallant grey. Spent day busy in office.

Wed. 11. All day in office.

Th. 12. The same.

Fri. 13. The same.

Sat. 14. The same. Very cold and disagreeable.

Sun. 15. The same.

Mon. 16. The same.

Tu. 17. Warmer. Spent the day with patients in office and in devising plans to discomfit my enemies.

Wed. 18. Rode to John Gatewood's and back in the fore-noon. Afternoon in the office.

Th. 19. Colder. Took morning train to Hooksburg. Walked to Samuel Scott's. Walked back to Hooksburg and took freight train at 10 o'clock and came home. Worked in office till night.

Fri. 20. Cold and disagreeable. Spent the day in town.

Sat. 21. Called up at 50 min A.M. and rode to Arthur Ellis's. Returned at sunup very much exhausted. Passed the remainder of the day pained and weary but busy.

Sun. 22. Cloudy and raw. The day was effectually broken up through not so busy as Sunday usually is.

Mon. 23. Busy in store all day.

Tu. 24. Called out at four A.M. and went to Enfield Brokaw where I remained until the death of Mrs. Brokaw which occurred about 8 o'clock. Then walked home. Spent remainder of day in the office.

Wed. 25. Worked in the office all day.

Th. 26. The same.

Fri. 27. The same.

Sat. 28. Took morning train to Roxbury then walked to Alvertus Eddleblute's to see his boy who has just passed through the hands of Drs. Carter, Adair and Brown. Then walked back to Roxbury and took the freight train home. The remainder of the day was spent in the office.

Sun. 29. Bright and warm. Worked in office till two o'clock, then rode to Abe Ellis's and home at sunset.

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Mar.

Mon. 30. Very busy in office most of day. Went over the river to see Mrs. Taggart.

Tu. 31. Very rainy and cold. Rode to Alvertus Eddleblutes and back in the forenoon. In the afternoon worked in office and at removing fence in front of yard.

Apr. 1

Wed. 1. Went over to see Mrs. Taggart in morning. Worked in office and at yard fence during the day. Luella came this evening. We all sat and talked till one o'clock.

Th. 2. Went over to Mrs. Taggarts and returned. Spent the day which was cold and dismal in the store and with my sister.

Fri. 3. Went to Mrs. Taggarts and to Draper Van Fossens. Spent remainder of day in the office.

Sat. 4. Worked in office till 2 P.M., then rode to D. D. Van Fossens.

Sun. 5. Cold, cloudy and snowy. In office and town all day. Feel wretched.

Mon. 6 Election day. Very busy all day in office. In evening went over river to see ~~Hon.~~ H. P. Kean and Mrs. Taggart.

Tu. 7. Bright and sunny in the forenoon went to Alvertus Eddleblutes. Spent afternoon in office. In evening went to D. D. Van Fossens.

Wed. 8. A bright morning. After chasing about to get my work done I had barely time to reach the train with Jack. We started for Nashville at 8:53 A.M. Reached Zanesville in time to miss our train for Columbus. Off on the C & M.V. at 12:20 for Col., where we were detained 20 min. and took train over the Pan Handle

Apr. to Cincinnati. We were very fortunate in passing from a crowded car into one which continued almost empty throughout our trip to Cincinnati. We enjoyed the trip very much. As we glided down the beautiful Miami Jack who seemed wrapped in the contemplation of the blue stream remarked that he had never enjoyed a trip as much nor seen cars run so smoothly. It was cool and breezy and everything contributed to our enjoyment. In the calm twilight we glided into the beautiful suburbs of the Queen City. After enjoying our lunch in the L&N. depot we took train for Nashville. Jack at once began the most stupendous and demonstrative sleeping. I was forced to frequently hunt positions in which I could rest or avoid my fiend rheumatic. A few short naps caught me.

Th. 9. About 9. A. M. we rolled into Nashville and proceeded at once to the Union Hotel where we got a poor breakfast. We then took electric car out Woodland to its limit on Gallatin pike. Then we walked ~~nearly~~ to Maple-wood where after some difficulty we found the 13½ A. we had purchased in November. We spent some time in looking over it. We were satisfied with it as an investment and concluded not to offer it for sale at present. It was now past noon. We walked back to the car line on which we returned to the square and going to a restaurant procured a dinner easier remembered than described though its description is incompassed in the word nasty. Then we went over to see the trees we had got planted. Then went over the city. In evening returned to small house on the corner of Trutelau and Meridian streets where we engaged boarding. I don't like this place.

Fri. 10. In the morning went and found Hudson and went with him to Chadwells place. It had rained hard during the night and our trip from end of car-line

Apr. was muddy and disagreeable. Returned at noon and after dinner went with Hudson to look at lots on Lisbey. Selected one for sister and while Hudson went to inquire its price we walked to Mr. Sharpe's and employed him to build two small cottages for him on Van Sinderin st. After supper took car and went over to Post Office. Returned just in time to escape a heavy rain. Stayed all night at Sharp's.

Sat. 11. All nature is bright this morning. The rain last night, the warm sun this morning, a gentle breeze all A.M. We went to the Reservoir. In afternoon traveled about with Hudson and with Mr. C. A. Sharp, a real estate agent. Near night we bade "Goodbye" to Hudson and returned to the square. Got a good supper at a restaurant in Market House Then went to the post-office and on to Union Hotel. where we put up for night.

Sun. 12. After breakfast took train for Cincinnati. I read the morning paper or gazed at the landscape but Jack kept consistently at his business. Occasionally I would catch him awake and interject the question "Did you get any sleep?" He always answered me with two letters. A little after dark we left Cincinnati on the Pan Handle and making close connections at Columbus reached Dresden Junction at 2 o'clock.

Mon. 13. Went into the miserable hotel at 2 A.M. the name of which I have purposely forgotten and retired to an ancient bed where thrifty bugs kept high carnival. After daylight we rose and submitted to the mockery of a breakfast and took train to Zanesville and were soon on our way down the beautiful Muskingum valley to Stockport which we reached at 10 A.M. As usual I was plunged into excessive work but I came home feeling stronger and better than when I went away. After waiting upon some patients in the office rode to D. D. Van

Apr. Fossen's inside of an hour. Returned, worked in office till sunset, then rode to S. D. Van Fossen's and back.

Tu. 14. Went to Van Fossen's in the morning, then went to McHugh's. In the evening back to Van Fossen's again.

Wed. 15. Entire day in office.

Th. 16. Took train to Malta, then went with Mr. Barr horse-back to his house, three miles east of McConnelsville. Returned to McConnelsville at noon. Took dinner at Worley House. Was delayed in town till 4½ P.M. and took train and came home. A crowd were waiting and I was kept busy until night.

Fri. 17. In the morning rode to Dan Travis's. Worked in office till 4 P.M. then rode to Mrs. Godfrey's and back at sunset.

Sat. 18. Took 9 o'clock to Hooksburg and went to Chas. Hambleton's near depot. The down train blew while I was yet in the house. I ran rapidly to the station climbing through a wire fence which broke the integrity of my clothes and boarded the mail coach just as train was moving off. Passing through to the first passenger I found Dr. Chas. H. Harris on the front seat. He was returning from Jefferson Medical College, Phila where he had just taken his second honors. He seemed glad to see me, and accompanied me to the office which we reached in a few minutes. I could not help observing frequently that he appeared to be under some restraint, possibly some disappointment in not finding the measure of his reception equal to his judgment of its importance. He embraced an

Apr. Early opportunity to interrogate me as to the possibilities of his securing employment with me. Yet he seemed to have little conception of the importance of my deriving some advantage either from my labors or from the possibilities of the situation. If I entered into his conception of it, it evidently must have been a secondary thought. I encouraged him to look for a situation elsewhere. His previous impressions of his importance or necessity to me were at least roughly handled if not destroyed. He seemed so disappointed that at last I suggested that he might remain here a short time while I assisted him in finding a situation. This seemed to satisfy him better and he went to work as before. I have now three clerks in the store, Brad Harris, Dr. Harris and Eugene Pirrot. My business would not justify high wages for one. I suppose some-how I will come out safely if not advantageously and again demonstrate that I am keeping God on my side.

Sun. 19. Rode to Joseph Holletts in the morning. In the afternoon to Alvanus Eddlebluti's. Remainder of day was spent in office.

Mon. 20. A busy office day.

Tu. 21. All day in office.

Wed. 22. The same.

Th. 23. In the morning rode to Samuel Godfrey's. Remainder of day in town. Very warm.

Fri. 24. Busy in office till noon. After dinner went with Dewie and Brad to grub docks out of the meadow. In attempting to put the children

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Apr. through the fence I hurt my back and my old enemy returned with compound force. The pain was so intense I was forced to lie down but as I had never spent an entire day in bed the sentiment of such helplessness was so revolting that I frequently got up and did some light work rather than be a willing contributor in breaking my long record of active labor. The night was spent in burning agony. It required all my strength and courage to shift my position in bed which soon became insupportable. It seemed as if a flock of fiery fiends gnawed with burning fangs at the foundation of my existence. When exhausted and about to fall into a troubled sleep, my heart would cease to beat and suddenly the terrible suspense of complete suffocation would over-power me. In attempting to move that I might secure relief the demon fangs attacked me with the supremest energy.

Sat. 25. My torment continues with unabated violence. Made a few trips to store but was compelled to lie down immediately on my return. My sister Lucilla came up in afternoon to visit us. Spent the evening with her talking over various business projects.

Sun. 26. My pain is not so severe as yesterday but still can only walk a short distance

Mon. 27. Still suffering and so weak I can not stay up very long at a time, I spend a good deal of time reading the Memoirs of Madame De Rémusat which interests me more on account of its keen, clear, and caustic style than by its unvarnished and tremendous arraignment of those selfish and monstrous Corsicans Out of the pit of total depravity no such swarm of carion flies as this rude and nasty array of degraded intelligence was ever spawned.

Apr. The naive candor & frankness of the author is eminently refreshing. The reading of this intensely interesting work in some degree removes me from the contemplation of my pain. Sent Lucilla to Ohiotte with J. L. Rinod in the afternoon as I could not go myself.

Tu. 28. Warm & sunny. Worked in office & laid down to rest by turns.

Wed. 29. The same.

Th. 30. The same.

May.

Fri. 1. Worked in the office till noon. ~~In the afternoon rode to Henry Brokaw's. Returning~~ worked in office till night.

Sat. 2. All day in office.

Sun. 3. All day in office.

Mon. 4. Worked in office till noon. In P.M. rode to Henry Brokaw's, returning rode to Alvertus Eddleblute's & back at sunset.

Tu. 5. Went to Mrs. Medley's in morning, then worked in office till night.

Wed. 6. Took morning train to McConnelsville. Jack & I spent an hour consulting with our lawyers in regard to our prospective case with the council in their malicious attempt to force us to open ~~an~~ abandoned street. I then went with Mr. Burr in his express to see his wife, where I took dinner. After dinner he drove me to Richard Watkins's. From here I walked across the country to Hooksburg & took the four P.M. train for home. I was then kept very busy till dark.

Th. 7. Went to S. S. Van Forsen's & spent the remainder of day in store.

Fri. 8. All day in store.

Sat. 9. The same.

Sun. 10. Dry & dusty. Worked in office and town during day. It has been to me a day of suffering. Late in afternoon Jack & I took the children for a stroll on the beach & out on the partially constructed bridge.

Mon. 11. Very cool & windy. Rode to see Mrs. Jno. Bozeman at Watkins's, making many stops. Rode thence to Martin Sheets, Elmer Emery's & home at 2 o'clock.

Tu. 12. Spent the entire day in office & town. Very busy.

Wed. 13. The same.

Th. 14. The same.

Fri. 15. Warmer. Worked in office & town. This was the day announced by the piratical council in public notices conspicuously posted for opening up at the owners expense all fences enclosing "streets or alleys or parts thereof." The tedious work of surveying the streets has been going on for several days & is far from completion. This is only a pretentious movement. The objective point is to open Columbia St. which though surveyed 52 years ago has never been opened nor used. The intention is to make a personal attack upon J. L. Pierrot & myself each holding by purchase adjacent sides of this street which like cul-de-sac has no exit at its western terminus. The bottom mover in this spiteful procedure is the villainous owner of the land lying west of my lots who having sold & received pay for the ground in contention now inspires a notorious council to attempt to

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wrench it away without recompense. He is meanly selfish and selfishly mean. His chief pride is in his pompous claim of unenvious ability to commit small crimes, ranging in importance from petty abstraction to bold perjury without legal liability. He is as incapable of refinement, culture or fairness as a frog is of feathers. His face is forbidding and illy conceals his depraved and unscrupulous nature. His years are many — more than his virtues. There is a cold and crafty calculation marked with inhuman selfishness in his every act from the offer of an apparent civility to the deliberate violation of the ninth commandment. Possibly some allowance should be made for him when we reflect that he has had no social, domestic life though for half a century he has inhabited and vainly attempted to rule a seething domestic hell, the fires of which quite consumed every semblance of manhood or woman-hood which attempted to germinate in its noxious atmosphere. With sufficient intelligence he might be ranked as a select scoundrel of the third or fourth class. Absorbed in the petty degradation of studied deceit his puny and narrow capacity has been hopelessly dwarfed and damned. His struggle for the ounce weight with which to break the balance of power between the arch tyrants of his home each ambitious of prominence in tyrannical badness has well-nigh exhausted a vigor which should have graced a tread-mill. With God's help we promise him such a raking retribution that he will gladly retire to his own proper place as a puny and insignificant disputant with the wrathful rixatrix of Scorpion Hall. His present use is to be despised. Cold, callous, and calculating, detested at home and despised abroad, degraded in degradation, with cat-like eyes directed always ground-ward two paces ahead, he presents a picture of consummate villainy more loathsome than Egyptian lice. His life-work has been the contemplation of successful sin. Decrepitude, deceit and diabolism join to appropriate his visage for their

May. advertisement. Altogether it is a face such as Hogarth could not sketch. A villian by instinct and a criminal by calculation without conscience or courage, though far advanced in life he devotes his remaining strength with the vilest animus to the prosecution of covert infamy which has already sent its crowd of curses

5. to roost at his own hearth. In accordance with the dignity of eternal law, it is but fit that he should be consigned to the hell of his own home. He should retire and rot. He insults the dignity of common scoundrels by breathing the same air. He is scoundrel No. one.

Scoundrel No. 2. A mongrel mulatto in whose face mingle the positive evidences of unscrupulous propensity, accomplished crime, and negro blood ranks next in this calendar of crime. A dull coarse, murderous nature without originality or marked ability, a degraded atheist, a repeated perjurer, a mendacious meddler, and an infernal ingrate are well represented in this individual. He is the degraded progeny of a degenerate ancestry — a mongrel in blood and crime. His meagre capacity and courage measure the partial safety of society from the inflictions of his fiendish nature. His thirst for the privilege of abusing power has made him the standing candidate for petty offices to curse the people as his tyranny curses his home. Whenever he has secured power he has used it as a barbarian would use a club. Nothing restrains the sweep of that club now but its length — it is liable to strike his accomplices. His life constitutes a blotch on the history of the negro race. Civilization is his enemy, which he would destroy were it not that it affords him the means of life and sensual enjoyment. He deserves no credit for the restraint which is enforced by the consideration of his personal safety. He has

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had not prudent opportunity to murder. His only consistent characteristic is his face which is horrible to contemplate. Its language is positive. A dark and grimy skin, flattened and everted nostrils, thick lips, dull and malicious eyes, prognathous jaws, a heavy, sodden and sensual countenance, plainly portray the monster within. Once in possession of power he displays all the characteristics of an unrestrained and enraged barbarian from the Congo district. True also to the instincts of that race he is infatuated with his self-importance which is the fetish he worships. The relation which he sustains to his fellows is the community of criminal interest and commercial advantage. He has no social life. His moral nature is nil. In perjury though his record is excellent he lacks the expertness though not the brazen imprudence of No. one whom he matches well in general badness. Altogether a face too bad to depict with brush or pen yet such as one might expect to find in a third class negro or Italian slum for which it would make an excellent advertisement. It is true to his nature, devoid of a redeeming quality and supremely bad. Contempt in hell would be high and unreasonable honor for him.

Scoundrel No. 3. The face of number three is representative. It is more capacious than the brains behind it. It is entirely rough, coarse, sensual and brutish. Its upper half has a superior advantage over its lower in displaying less meanness on account of its less size. A small, taper, retreating forehead, skirted at the base by a single scraggy, bushy, brow beneath which leer a pair of hog-like eyes, expressive of self-conceit and rapacious greed constitute the essential features of its topography. It has a beefy and boggy look. The lower half is absolutely bestial, yet we have seen nothing in the zoological gardens that could afford to exchange the inferior half of his frontispiece for that of No. 3. Its coarseness

May its cruelty, its heavy dullness

May

Sat. 16. Rode to see Mrs. F. Darnell early in morning. Walked thence to Hooksburg and took train to McConnelsville. Returned at 3 P.M. on freight. Worked hard in office till dark. In night called up to go back to Darnells. Sent Charlie.

Sun. 17. Worked in the office till 4 P.M. then rode to Mrs. Darnell's.

Mon. 18. In the morning ~~sent~~ Charlie to Mrs. Darnell's. In the evening went ~~myself~~ self and on way back was called to see Jasper Newton whose shoulder had been dislocated by a mule. Found him at Joshua Parsons.

Tu. 19. Rode to F. D. Scotts and to Mrs. Darnell's in forenoon. Worked all afternoon in town and office. Same very lame.

Wed. 20. In the morning rode to see Mrs. Nancy Saltsells. Worked rest of day in office.

Th. 21. Worked in office till 4 P.M. then rode to Alvestus Eddleblutes.

Fri. 22. Warm and bright. Spent entire day in office and town.

Sat. 23. The same. Very busy.

Sun. 24. Rode to Mrs. N. Simons in the forenoon. Went to A. Eddleblutes and home at one o'clock. Remainder of day with wife and children.

Mon. 25. Another busy office day.

Tu. 26. The same.

Wed. 27. The same.

Th. 28. The same.

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May

Fri: 29. The same. Sent Charlie to Dave Davis's.

Sat. 30. Quite busy all day. So lame I can hardly work.

Sun. 31. Worked in office till noon. In P.M. sent Charlie to Wm. Van Fleets and took a pleasant stroll to the beach with wife and children. Nothing seems to absorb Gatewood and Lu so much as the breakers beating upon the shore. We all enjoyed the stroll very much

June.

Mon. 1. Sent Charlie to Mrs. U. Simmons and to U. Simmons in the forenoon. Though very lame I worked in office all day.

Tu. 2. A busy day in office

Wed. 3 The same.

Th. 4. The same till 4 P.M. Then went to Alvertus Eddlebluts.

Fri. 5. Went by train to Freeman ~~Scotts~~ in the morning. Back on the down train, Worked in office till 4 P.M. then rode to A. Eddlebluts.

Sat. 6. To A. Eddlebluts in the morning. Came home in a heavy rain and got quite wet. Changed clothes, romped with the children for an hour and though I had been very lame I felt less pain than for many days. Worked in office all P.M.

Sun. 7. Very rainy in the forenoon. Spent entire day in town.

Mon. 8. Very warm. Worked in office. Am quite lame.

Tu. 9. Hot. In the morning rode to Samuel Godfrey's, thence to M. D. Shute's, thence to Elmer Henry's and home. In the afternoon rode to A. Eddlebluts.

Wed. 10. Sent Charlie to John Ellis's while I went to Mrs. Taggarts. Spent afternoon in office.

Th. 11. Busy all day in office.

Fri. 12. To Mrs. Taggarts in the morning, worked in office till 4 P.M. then went to Verh. Eddleblute's.

Sat. 13. Sent Charlie to John Ellis's while I went to Mrs. Taggarts. Busy in office remainder of day.

Sun. 14. Hot. Worked in office all day.

Mon. 15. The same.

Tu. 16. The same.

Wed. 17. Got up early, hired a team and drove wife and three children to the country. We crossed the iron bridge and drove down the river to the sand hill and went from there to the table-rock. After remaining till the children were tired we returned to the buggy and drove to Hugh Gormly's stopping frequently to view the winding river and its beautiful scenery. After an hours stop we drove to Mt. Olivet church where I left Annie and the children beneath the shade of the single oak under which I had sat when a child. Then I never dreamed that my little ones would sit in the same shade. I took the team back to T. Lynes, ordered it fed and returned while Annie spread the cloth and placed our dinner. I returned soon when we arranged ourselves around the cloth and ate our dinner seated on the green grass and enjoyed it very much. Lu began to devour a pickle while Gatewood fell on the substantials. We all ate heartily and with keen relish. Baby lay beside the cloth on the green grass looking eagerly into the green foliage over head and laughing with supreme contentment. When our repast was over we stacked up the remains went into the church and the children amused themselves

June

by singing lustily while Annie played on the organ. Meanwhile I cared for Baby. We then walked into the new grove and about the graves of my people and friends. We remained here for two hours looking over the churchyard and gazing at the far off but varied and beautiful scenery. At length, the team having arrived we all started up the ridge and soon arrived at John Gatewood's where, we stopped for 30 min. Resuming our way we soon reached the Hossum school-house where I used to attend school. It was recess. The lady in charge of the school was a school-mate of mine. We went in and looked about the room. The old desks were gone. In other respects the room looked much as when I left it. Even the fence back of the school-house was in its old-time tumble down condition. Removing a few rails we drove directly into the field and on through the grove where I used to play ball. The play-ground and paths were grassy and greener than I ever saw them before. Evidently they are not used as much as when I played there. Yet it had for me the same old charm though I sadly missed the ringing shouts of my comrades. "Where have they gone, they who return
No more to glad our longing eyes?
They've passed from life's contracted bourne
To lands unseen, unknown that lie
Beyond the river."

Here from a mere child to early manhood I took the first place among my playmates. In the school-room I was the easy and acknowledged leader both in my classes and in the fertility of my mischievous pranks. We drove through the field over the old parade ground and re-passed to the road as we came. We drove thence to Hooks-burg and down the river to the Robert S. Henery farm where we hitched and climbed up a ravine about 200 yds. to a fine cavern of crescentic form sufficiently large to shelter 300 people. The little rivulet trickled down in the center of the arch. I climbed up first with Baby and placing him under a large

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June — beach tree went back to help Annie bring up the boys. The scene is wild and captivating. Gigantic rocks rear their perpendicular faces high over-head surmounted by great green trees. Little Lee frequently asked how the Indians got up there. While we wandered about and gazed at its wild beauties Baby kicked and laughed under his verdant canopy. Dark clouds were piling up in the west and we retraced our steps to the buggy and drove home. We all enjoyed the trip and the day as we have not enjoyed one for long. It was a day of dear memories to which all will look back with pleasure. More days like this would have made me a better and happier man. There was nothing in its entire course to mar its pleasures. Everything seemed to be pre-arranged to give it the greatest success. Take it all together it was a dear glad day in which even the breezes fanned our cheeks and tossed our children's curls gladly. It seemed a day set apart for our-selves and ded-icated to deep and pleasant enjoyment.

Th. 18. — In the morning called to A. B. Van Fossen's where I was kept till after midnight.

Fri. 19. — Entire day in office.

Sat. 20. — In the forenoon to Samuel Rogers. Worked in office till sunset then rode to Doug. Ellis's. Came home at midnight through the rain.

Sun. 21. — Spent the entire day in office and town. Very hot.

Mon. 22. — Called up at 3 A. M. to go to Doug. Ellis's where I remained during day. Home at dark.

[Tu]n. 23. — Worked in office till 2. P. M. then rode to Douglas Ellis's and home at dark.

Wed. 24. — Worked in office till noon then went back to Doug.

June Ellis's and returned at sunset.

Th. 25. Sick all day but worked in town and office.

Fri. 26 The same.

Sat. 27. Worked in office till 10 A.M. then though very busy was called off to go to Tom. Music's. Back at one o'clock. Got dinner and worked hard till 3 o'clock then rode to Mrs. Godfrey's and walked thence to Smiley Glen's and back as far as John McCoy's where I took Sparta and rode home. As work was awaiting me I was kept busy till night.

Sun. 28. Worked in office till noon and sent Charlie to Tom Music's. In afternoon rode to McHugh's. Returning spent remainder of day in office and at house.

Mon. 29. In the forenoon rode to Thomas Music's. In the afternoon to Mrs McHugh's.

Tu. 30. Took morning train to McConnelsville. Returned by evening train. Found several patients waiting. I had promised Gatewood a ride on the cars and took him along. When we came back Lee insisted that we had been to "Ashbill." After supper rode to McHugh's and on returning went to Jas. Carpenter's on the Fleming place. Home at ten P.M.

July

Wed. 1. worked in office all day.

Th. 2. Worked in office till 5 P.M. then rode to Jas. Carpenter's.

Fri. 3. All day in office.

Sat. 4. A busy office day.

Sun. 5. Called up at 2 A.M. and went to G. W. McVeighs. Returning worked in office till night then went to Vernon Brokaws. Returned at midnight.

Mon. 6. All day in office. Rainy.

Tu. 7. All day in office.

Wed. 8. Busy in office. At night took wife and children to see the balloon ascension and show "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Th. 9. A busy day in office and town. Began haying today.

Fri. 10. The same.

Sat. 11. By hard work got in nearly all of my hay and sold the remainder in the field. This closes out a job we all dreaded. Brad and Charlie seemed very much afraid of being called upon to help. As usual God was on my side and I succeeded in finding six men whom I employed until it was finished.

Sun. 12. Spent the day in office. Late in evening took Annie and children boat-riding.

Mon. 13. Spent the day waiting on patients and making preparations to start to Nashville in the morning.

Tu. 14. Worked hard till 9 o'clock A.M. getting ready to start South. At 9 o'clock to train to Janesville. I never hated so badly to leave the family. As the time drew nearer it almost seemed to me I could not go. The little boys accompanied me to the depot. Gatewood looked sad when I bade him "goodby" and there was a look of disappointment in his sunny eyes as I turned away. Little Lee looked up calmly, kissed me and said "goodby" leaving in my mind the vivid impression of my mother's face

When the train was moving out I waved him a "good
from the window when he burst into tears and sobbed
bitterly. There seemed to be a sub-stratum of affectionate
tenderness in his heart, scarcely understood and difficult to
fathom. As the train whirled away my heart was heavy
and my frame ached. It was very hot but grew breezier
as the day advanced. Made close connections at Zanesv
but laid over two hours at Newark. A long dull wait
Jack complains of headache and I feel very badly and
strange about the head. I must feel better and will set
my will about it at once. 1:17 P.M. - sky dull with
slight rain fall. At Columbus only 20 min. Off for Cin
cinnati which we reached at 6:30. Jack sleepy while
I ached. At 7:30 P.M. off on the Queen and Crescent for
Chattanooga. It rained hard and Jack slept heroically.
We passed through the 27 tunnels slowly as the train
was very long and heavy. This gave a prime chance
for the engine to flood the car with coal dust and
smoke and floating cinders. This nastiness is the bête
noir of railroad travel for me.

Wed. 15. At daylight left the last tunnel and swept out
into a pretty little valley at Oakdale. We soon
reached the Emory River famed for beauty and wild
scenery. At 9 in the forenoon we reached Chattanoo
I had not slept a moment and felt much fatigued.
Got our dinner and took electric car for Lookout Mounta
Went up the incline and took train to Sunset Park
Walked to Sunset Rock, Natural Bridges, the Devils Chim
ney, Serpent Rock, Damon and Pythias, and other points of
interest in the garden of the Gods. A high breeze
sweeps round the mountain and the air is pure and
delightful. We are resting full length on the summit
of one of the great pair of rocks, Damon and Pythias.
Jack expresses a desire that the children were here
to which I promptly add - Annie. After resting
we walked over to Lookout Hotel said to be the largest
in the U.S. The capacity is one thousand persons.
Thence we walked to point Lookout where we sa

July awhile and gazed over the dingy scattered city of Chattanooga and the long ranges of mountains sweeping away to the right and left clad in luxuriant verdure. A thousand scenes of natural grandeur blended in one. We descend the incline and return to the dusty city at 5 o'clock. Took supper at the Ohio restaurant and then went to an excellent residence in the suburbs and took ~~lodging~~ for the night. In the night I was very sick and slept but very little.

Th. 16. Off at 5 A.M. for Nashville. Long deprivation of sleep is making me very weak. I was sick all the way to Nashville where we arrived at 10:45. Walked to the Public Square and feeling better stepped into a restaurant on the square and ordered dinner for Jack and myself, he having gone to the post office. After dinner we took car as far as Caldwell school-house close by which we took boarding with Mrs Douglas. Then walked to Lisley Park which we entered and taking off our shoes lay down on the grass in the cool shade and rested. This relieved our pain and I stole an hour in the realm of slumber which refreshed me greatly. We then arose and went to Lindsley, looked over the grounds and returned to our boarding place and got supper. Then returned to Mr. Sharp's joined Hudson went up on the "high lot" where we three lay down on the grass and talked till 10 P.M. Hudson had managed well. The more complex the situation the greater the executive ability he seems to display. I am much pleased with his modest but persistent and quiet self-assertion. He exibits great perspicacity and promptness.
I have not slept two hours for three nights and yet I do not sleep well. I lay down and slept about two hours during the night.

Fri. 17. A grey sky and falling rain. Took car to the Post-office where I got a letter from home, announcing the full-blossomed importance of my would-be successor. Went next to bath-house. After bath we felt much

July better and took car to N. E. Nashville and got Mr. Sharpe to go with me and examine the Lindsly property which we think of repairing. At noon returned to Mrs. Douglass's on Foster St. and got our dinner. After dinner we walked on to the L. & N. R. R. and followed its track nearly to our property on the Gallatin Pike, which we visited and then walked to Maplewood and thence back the Gallatin Pike to Electric car line. where we took car and returned to our boarding place. After supper the grey sky sent down a deluge. Mr. Houk a well informed and pleasant gentleman together with several boarders joined us on the veranda and we soon had quite an audience as we rushed on discussing a wide variety of subjects from finance to fate — from inspiration to the conscious ego. How much I enjoyed this pleasant flow of better thought. This also seemed to please Mr. Houk quite as much as my-self. The time sped unconsciously and we soon found it was late bed-time. We had been so engrossed in our enjoyment that the hour for retiring passed unnoticed. Two hours earlier I had intended to withdraw.

"I stayed too long. Excuse the crime
Unheeded flew the hours
For softly falls the foot of time
Which only treads on flowers."

This attracted considerable attention on the part of the boarders and especially on the part of our hostess. The latter at least being very anxious to know who I was. I did not gratify them though Mr. P— addressed me as "Doctor" and now all seemed to wish to place an interrogation point after the Dr. We retired. I slept fairly

Sat. 18. Cool and looks like rain. Gave orders for the building of two more houses went to Lindsley and planned. All seemed to think my plan most practicable.

July — Tried to make a contract with "old uncle Pete" to dig a well. He took a forked peach tree stick and hunted for water. He was much surprised when he saw the stick twisting in my hands more readily than in his. Curiously it would always turn for me on a line about 2 ft. north of where it turned for him. Later in the day saw Hudson and gave direction for work. Then went to the Union Hotel and retired. I was sick in night and got up and walked awhile on street. Returning slept till morning.

Sun. 19. Took the early morning train for Cincinnati where we arrived at 4 o'clock. Got a wretched supper and took train about 7 o'clock for Columbus. Changed cars at Newark and reached Zanesville about 2 o'clock in the morning.

Mon. 20. After a short rest and bad breakfast took the morning train and soon reached home. Found every-thing had been managed at store the same as if I had like the China-man's watch "Died last nighty." A steady effort had been made to accustom the people to thinking and doing without me. Every art and device at command had been used in the attempt to destroy whatever of respect, prestige or professional standing I was suspected of possessing. — had even gone so far as to take a surgical case and perform an unimportant operation with timely haste to prevent my interference knowing that I had forbidden him to have any thing further to do with it before I left. He seems to have acted worse than if I had not been born. Spent remainder of day in office and familiarizing myself with the new regime.

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July

Tu. 21. Went to Abe Ellis's in the forenoon. In the afternoon worked in office and town.

Wed. 22. Busy in office and town.

Th. 23. The same.

Fri. 24. Busy in office.

Sat. 25. Very busy all day. My assistant begins to direct me what to do.

Sun. 26. Called up before day to go to Ben Chidister's. Returning worked in office till 4 o'clock then went to Fred Porter's at Hooksburg where I was kept till midnight.

Mon. 27. Worked in office.

Tu. 28. Called up just after midnight and rode to Sam Rogers's and back. Then spent remainder of day working in office.

Wed. 29. Called up in night to go to Anda Scott's at Hooksburg. It rained and I got quite wet. Spent the day as usual in office.

Th. 30. Worked in office till 4 o'clock then drove to Jas. Calendine's and back at dark.

Fri. 31. All day in office.

Aug.

Sat. 1. Entire day in office and very busy.

Sun. 2. Worked in office and town till dark then rode to D. G. Newton's where I was kept all night.

Mon. 3. At D. G. Newton's till 3 P. M. In office remain

Aug. der of day.

Tu. 4. A busy at home.

Wed. 5. The same.

Th. 6. The same.

Fri. 7. Took the morning train to Lowell and spent a few hours with my sister, Annie and the children having preceded me yesterday and took the P.M. train home.

Sat. 8. Worked in office till 5 P.M. then drove to John Harry's and back at sunset.

Sun. 9. Spent the day at home.

Mon. 10. Busy at home till noon then rode to Nathan A. Henery's. Returning work in the office till night.

Tu. 11. Went to Nathan A. Henery's in the morning worked in office till sunset then rode to Nathan A. Henery's and home.

Wed. 12. Busy in office all day.

Th. 13. Worked, in office till noon. In the afternoon went to Tom. White's, returning at midnight.

Fri. 14. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon drove to Dawes Leggett's. Worked in office till night. Wearied and pained I slept more than I have slept any night for a week.

Sat. 15. Spent the day in town and was quite busy.

Aug

Sun. 16. Gloomy and rainy. Spent the day indoors reading, writing and dictating.

Mon. 17. Busy in town all day. At dark drove to Henry Barnhouse's and back at 10 P.M.

Tu. 18. In the morning rode to Wm. Barnhart's where I was kept till 3 P.M. Returning worked in office till night.

Wed. 19. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon left Devie, in care of office, as Charlie had gone home on visit via McConnelsville, and drove to Mary E. Ball's. Back at 5 P.M. worked in office till 8 then rode to Earl Philips's and set broken arm. Home at midnight.

Th. 20 Had a very busy day in office.

Fri. 21. The same. In evening drove to E. G. Geddes's to see a sick child.

Sat. 22. Drove to Mary E. Ball's and back at 10 A.M. then worked in office till night. It rained very hard, most of afternoon.

Sun. 23. Cloudy and cold with misting rain. Worked in office and wrote and read.

Mon. 24. Busy till nine with my patients then took train to Zanesville. Train, three, hours late. Went to see Schmid the slater Took dinner at the St. Charles. The day cool and breezy. Stratus clouds hang round the sky and the sun shines only by permission. Near night it grew chilly and the clouds looked distant and chilly. But few in the car and all seemed chilly and cold. We did not stop at Colum bu

Aug. The summer sun is sinking in a wintry sky as we lie at Loveland. Over the green hills in the east a faint piece of rainbow hangs in the dull clouds. After a long, long wait for a broken-down train to pass we run into Cincinnati 15 min. too late for the train South. This will disjoint all the way. Went to Havlin's theater saw Albert Freeman in 7777. In bed at 12 o'clock but scarcely slept. How often I thought of home and company of wife and children! How many time today I thought that in my haste I did not kiss baby on leaving. He was not up and I did not wake him. What is it so strangely presses on my life and energy? It requires a constant effort to be myself. There is a great deep longing for rest, for the quiet and contentment of a home with wife and children.

Tu. 26. Weary to start. Clear with a white sky. Off at 9:30. At 12:30 at Louisville and here another long wait of three hours. Had a long talk with Benjamin Bigstaff formerly of John Morgan's command who was captured near my home in Ohio. Off from Louisville at 3:10 and soon had another stop by a train delayed by a wreck. We lie an hour and then get off. Soon reached the wreck and lie an hour more. I used the time to discuss matters of science with Mr. Rose Forward of Cincinnati, O. This seemed to revive, refresh, renew me. We get off again and soon stop. Our train has parted and fortunately on the level and we soon come to a stand-still. Two or three miles away the engineer finds out what has happened and reverses his engine and returns. After other delays we reach Nashville at midnight. I went to Union Hotel and to bed. So pained and so weary, yet can only sleep a little by snatches. I lie and

Aug. think if Annie only were here she would use message and soothe away the pain till I could sleep. But she and the dear children are now I hope enjoying what I can not. Near morning I fell into a broken and fitful sleep.

Wed. 26. Off to see Hudson, on to Mr. Douglass's and then to Sharpe's where I spent the forenoon. At noon went to the publishing house to see Hudson. In the afternoon went with Mr. Sharpe to Fountainbleau and planned all the afternoon. At night worked with Hudson till midnight at with the play

Th. 27. Had a little broken sleep near morning in the small hours. Then to Sharpe's, to Fountainbleau and over town. I am so weary and oh! how I ache. Got two letters from Annie. So kind, God bless her. I fear she will be very lonely all too soon. God keep her and my dear children and make them happy. Put the day in at busy work. Saw Hudson only for a short time after supper, and then he and I went to depot and talked as fast as we could till the train reached Link's station and he left me. I sat in a crowded car till we reached Louisville at 3 A.M. and planned on the house at Fontainebleau. I then tried to nap and got short ones till we reached Cincinnati.

Fri. 28. Reached Cincinnati at 7 A.M. and walked to 55 W. 4th st. Returned to train and was off in 12 min for Columbus. Cool, breezy and pleasant. At 12:4 we reached Newark. We are on the fast mail and making good connections. Delayed only 54 min. at Zanesville we reach home in about 19 hrs. As usual a throng awaited me at the office. I worked busily during remainder of evening.

Sat. 29. Worked hard in office all day. Early in evening called to Alvannie Eddleblutes where I put in

1891.

Aug. a chilly and dismal night.

Sun. 30. Got home at 7 o'clock, put in the day at office

Mon. 31. A very busy office day.

Sept.

Tu. 1. The same.

Wed. 2. The same.

Th. 3. Called up at 3 o'clock A.M. and went to Alvanus Eddleblute's. Returned at 9 A.M. Spent remainder of day in office.

Fri. 4. All day in office. I am very hoarse and throat is very sore.

Sat. 5. Worked in office till 9 o'clock then rode to Jas. P. Hossmis and back against noon stopping at Emmet Devol's. Worked in office all the afternoon.

Sun. 6. Cool. My throat is very sore and I am still very hoarse. Spent the day chiefly indoors. In evening walked down to see Alf. Hook who leaves for Illinois in the morning. In his going the town looses a useful man, a loss they scarcely appreciate.

Mon. 7. Called off early in the morning to C. D. Drake's. Back at 9 o'clock and worked in office till night.

Tu. 8. In the morning drove to Jas. P. Hossmis thence to Ben Lane's to see Clem Sells then to L. L. Robinson's and home at 2 P.M. Worked in office till night.

Wed. 9. In the morning drove to Reuben Hutchins

Sept. and Vernon Brokaw's. Home at noon. Worked in town all P.M.

Th. 10. Busy all day in office and in town.

Fri. 11. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon drove to see Clem Sells, to J. P. Hossmnis, Reuben Hutchins and home.

Sat. 12. A very busy day in office.

Sun. 13. Early in the morning received a pleading note from Chas. H. Harris, M.D. asking him to come and assist him in a case of confinement at John Porter's. I went, but was not needed when I arrived. The treatment received from both the physician and family was contemptible and mean. At a glance I grasped the situation and promptly retired. While they chuckled over the opportunity of treating me thus I came back and went at once to John Wildman's. Returning worked in the office very busily till night then rode to Dan Coleman's, six miles to see Wm. Johnson, whose skull had been fractured in a fray.

Mon. 14. Drove to John Wildman's, Van Nott's and thence at Alex Daugherty's on Wolf Creek and home at noon. In the afternoon to see Clem Sells, thence to J. P. Hossmnis, thence to Emmet Duval's, thence to see Reuben Hutchins and home by way of Hooksburg.

Tu. 15. Spent the whole day in office.

Wed. 16. Went to John Wildman's and Sylvester Hooper in the forenoon. Worked in the office in the afternoon.

Th. 17. All day in office and town.

Fri. 18. Called off before day and drove to Elmer Shute's and Henry Brokaw's. Stopped to see Clem Sells. Home at noon. Worked in town all P.M.

Sat. 19. In the morning to John Wildman's. Remainder of day worked in office.

Sun. 20. Busy all day in office While a crowd infested and flooded the house. It was a day of toil and fret and annoyance in which the parasites held high carnival.

Mon. 21. I am quite sick. Called up at 2 o'clock and went to Seymour Beswick's where I stayed till 8 A.M. Then worked in office all day.

Tu. 22. Drove to Joe. Ball's in the morning. Returned and worked in office and town till night.

Wed. 23. Worked in office till noon. In afternoon drove to Wm. Van Fleet's

Th. 24. In the morning to Alvanus Eddleblute's. Remainder of day was spent in office

Fri. 25. To John Wildman's and Sylvester Hooper's in the forenoon. In the afternoon to Henry Brokaw's.

Sat. 26. Busy all day in office

Sun. 27. A busy day at office. I am tired sick and disgusted.

Mon. 28. Called off to Isaac Ghrur's at daylight. Returning worked in office till 2 P.M. then drove to Joseph Pidgeon's to see Mrs. Ewing and son who had been hurt in a run-away.

Tu. 29. In the morning rode to Ira Colbert's, thence to Levi Worstell's and home at 2 o'clock very weary. At dark

Sept. called to see Mrs. Blind where I spent a weary and toilsome night.

Wed. 30. Came home at sun-up. Was called at once to Wm. Medley's. Home at 9 o'clock and kept very busy till 3 P.M. Then go to Fred Kent's to see his sick boy whom Dr. Harris had been treating. Lucilla came to visit us today.

Oct.

Th. 1. Went to Fred Kent's and back by train in A.M. In P.M. drove to Wm. Ewing's. At night to Eugene Harris where I was kept most of night.

Fri. 2. Went to Fred Kent's and back by train in the morning. Worked in office till night. I am very sick today.

Sat. 3. The same. Mary and Lucilla are both here today.

Sun. 4. Busy all day in town.

Mon. 5. Visited Kent by train in morning. Went to Medley's in P.M. and worked in office till night.

Tu. 6. Felt very badly and did not ride but worked in the office as usual. This is the fifth anniversary of my wedding and we had planned a visit to Mt. Olivet with Lucilla but the inclement weather prevented it. We were all disappointed but made the best of it. In the evening took a romp with the children on the floor. Then put the two little boys in their crib, told them the usual story and spent the evening pleasantly with my wife and sister. I wish I could have more rest, more time with my children and less worry with my labors. I almost think I have earned and deserve a long rest.

Wed. 7. Worked in office till 3:30 P.M. then rode to James P. Harris's. Home at dark.

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Oct.

Th. 8. Lucilla went home this morning. Gatewood sobbed long and bitterly because he could not go with her. In the morning I went to Fred Kent's and back by train. Worked in the office the remainder of day.

Fri. 9. In the morning went to Fred Kent's and back on return train. At depot was joined by Annie and the children and we all went to Waterford to see my sister Sarah Bozman who resides half a mile back in the country. Here we spent the day very pleasantly. The children enjoyed this day in the country. They played with the hydrant, chased the chickens, admired the pigs, plucked flowers, climbed the hill and enjoyed themselves supremely. We had not visited Sarah in a long time and she was very glad to see us. It was a restful day to me, no care, no anxiety, no dread of a summons to go. We returned on the 4 P.M. train and all were happy. Work was awaiting me as usual. We spent the evening pleasantly. ~~But just at bed-time was called to go to Lewis Abb's. Returned at 11 P.M.~~

Sat. 10. Went to Fred Kent's in the morning. Spent the remainder of day busily in town. Just at bed-time called to go to Lewis Abb's. Returned at 11 P.M.

Sun. 11. The day was spent in town and office. It was Gatewood's birthday and he enjoyed it and his birthday dinner. The brown-eyed boy was in his element.

Mon. 12. Went to Fred Kent's then drove to Chas. Wood's. Worked in the office all P.M.

Tu. 13. In the morning to Kent's. Remainder of day in office.

Wed. 14 Rode to Mrs. West's and spent remainder of day in office.

Oct.

Th. 15. In the morning to Mrs. West's, thence to J. P. Hocum walked thence to Lemuel Lawrence's. Returning took horse and drove on up the ridge and over to Hooksburg crossed the river, went to Fred Kent's, and on to the office at 1 o'clock. Sparta made excellent time and came fresh and free.

Fri. 16. All day in office.

Sat. 17. To Fred Kent's in morning. Remainder of day in office.

Sun. 18. The day was spent in office.

Mon. 19. Worked in office all day. In evening went to John Eddleblute's and remained all night.

Tu. 20. Got home at day light. Worked in office till 4:30 P.M. then back to John Eddleblute's where I was kept till midnight.

Wed. 21. Went to Fred Kent's in the morning by train as usual. Worked in the office till noon. In the afternoon rode to Samuel Scott's and returned at sunset.

Th. 22. To Fred Kent's again in the morning, then worked in the office till night.

Fri. 23. To John Eddleblute's in the morning. Worked in office and town till night. Spent most of night at Mac. Riley's. This was my forty-sixth birthday. I have not been so well physically this year as last and have been shaping my affairs toward a change of residence in the South. I think my health would be better there and perhaps my children would have a better chance to get an education. Whether it is a good move or not I can scarcely tell. I can only trust to the wisdom of the greatest and try. I believe it will all come out right whether I go or stay. I am

Oct. more concerned for those I love than for myself. One thing is certain I can not endure the labors inseparable from the business if I remain here. I will do the best I can and leave the rest with God. I presume I shall not be so useful there nor fill so large a place with the public, but hope I shall be able to fill a larger place with my family. I really wonder where I shall be one year from today yet if my family are happy I will accept whatever the future has for me.

Sat. 24. All day in office.

Sun. 25. The same, except an hour spent at the beach with wife and children.

Mon. 26. Worked all day in the town and office except an hour in the forenoon when I was called to go to John Eddleblutes. Rode as far as Roxbury, learned of the sudden death of Mrs. E— and returned.

Tu. 27. Worked in office and town all day.

Wed. 28. Went to Fred Kurts. Returning on train worked in office till 4:30 P.M. then took train to McConnelsville to hear Gen. A. J. Warner speak on "Free Silver". This was the most elaborate, profound and scholarly presentation of the subject I had ever heard. His imperious mastery of his subject is only equalled by his facile felicity and force in presenting it. We returned at 11 P.M.

Th. 29. All day in office and town.

Fri. 30. The same.

Sat. 31. The same.

Nov.
Sun. 1. A warm beautiful day. In the afternoon we

Nov took the children to the beach, the only respite I had from labors in office.

Mon. 2. Worked in the office till 8 A.M. then drove to J. B. Glassford's where I was kept till 8 P.M.

Tu. 3. Election day. I was kept very busy all day and was very weary.

Wed. 4. All day in town.

Th. 5. The same.

Fri. 6. Called up at 2 A.M. and rode to G. Crabtree's. Back at daylight. Worked in the office till 4 P.M. then drove to Sylvester Hooper's and back.

Sat. 7. All day in office.

Sun. 8. Drove to Sylvester Hooper's and on to Abe Ellis's and home at 1 P.M. Worked in office till night.

Mon. 9. To Sylvester Hooper's in the morning. Returning worked in office till night, then went to George Godfrey's and returned at 11 P.M.

Tu. 10. Worked all day in office.

Wed. 11. In the morning rode to Mrs. Medley's. In the afternoon drove to Sam. Rogers to see his little boy who had been kicked by a horse.

Th. 12. Took train to Hooksburg to see Fred Kent's child. Spent remainder of day in office.

Fri. 13. In the morning to Fred Kent's and back by train. In afternoon to Wm. Young's and Nathan Spencer's and Fred Kent's; home at dark.

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Sat. 14, Went to Fred Kent's and spent remainder of day in office.

Sun. 15. Rode to Fred Kent's and worked in office remainder of day.

Mon. 16. To Kent's by train. Remainder of day in office.

Tu. 17. The same. By evening train Dr. T. J. Syne arrived. He came to look at my property and consider the propriety of purchasing it. He spent the night with me and we talked till midnight.

Wed. 18. Took train with Dr. Syne as far as Hooksburg where I stopped to see Kent's child. Returned by train and worked in office till night.

Th. 19. Made same trip in same way and spent remainder of day in office.

Fri. 20. The entire day in office.

Sat. 21. The same.

Sun. 22. The same. Very rainy.

Mon. 23. All day in the office.

Tu. 24. Went to Fred Kent's in the morning on train. Worked in office remainder of day.

Wed. 25. The same.

Th. 26. The same.

Fri. 27. Busy all day in office.

Sat. 28. The same. Received letter in the morning from Dr. T. J. Lyne accepting my offer on house and store. I dictated and Annie wrote a long letter in reply. I feel something of a sense of relief which I could not have believed possible in parting with this property. I had been so closely identified with the plan, purpose and construction of the store and with its operation, the incidents of its history and its memories closely interwoven with countless labors, professional achievements and personal friendships that I often felt I could not tear my-self from it. I had long felt that it would be like dismissing a part of my being. Today I contemplate it more calmly and less painfully that I had been willing to believe. Will the regrets come later? Will a thousand teeming memories of pleasant hours, proud triumphs useful labors and masterly successes demand expression in the future? Yes, surely. But with what force plenitude or persistence who shall say. No one can ever part with the scenes of his triumphs without a feeling of sadness and why should I really be sad when I contemplate this manifold picture. I shall quit at the top. If there were greatness or usefulness or proud and honest triumph my friends will look upon it with the pride which accompanies unbroken primacy. From the beginning of my professional work here I have held with easy mastery the first place among all the physicians in the valley. One by one my opponents melted away like the fabrics of a dream. The fierce unreasonable and vicious opposition of the County Medical Society was futile. It lacked not even a guilty animus. It is fifteen years since it did me the dubious honor of organizing its malicious opposition. Yes, it was organized— for me to trample almost out of memory. It seemed that in every struggle the finger of the Greatest pointed the way to certain success. Now, the question arises why

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should I not quit at the top. The severe pain which has attended my labors for the last few years are stinging rebukes for the hardihood, carelessness and reckless determination with which I plunged into the mountains of labor and difficulty that beset my way and scattered them like autumn leaves. At last the sure law levels I accept its dictum. I might be useful still in this capacious field. Could I be satisfied Would the pride of primacy rest while circumstances deprived me of the physical ability to maintain that position unquestioned. No. We all love greatness in its eagle flight. Mine has been the success of contest. Strangely it seemed as if God had made a stranger strong creature to conquer and hold a stranger strange field. There were many conflicts. God gave me the victory in all. My sword has never rusted. Let me fling it down now among the trophies of triumph. The memories of the past will throng upon me in the days to come. Every moment of the day or night has witnessed some triumph here. Let it stand as a monument of the man and his struggle and victory. Let the people love the place and cherish its memories. I shall try to think that God can and will give me a fitter field for usefulness.

Then there is our home - our dear pleasant home with its green grass, its flowers its trees which I planted and which together my patient wife and I have watched spreading gracefully and tenderly over the pathway where our children have played - its memories are all pleasant. Here from the first our love for each other and for the dear ones with which God blessed our home broadened and deepened and swept away like a mighty river going out to a boundless sea. Yes, it is a dear, dear place and we must ever

Nov

love it. But with this contemplation comes the conviction that broader & better possibilities may be found elsewhere for our-selves & our dear little boys. May God keep them & us. In his hands I rest this mighty problem with the feeling that he will not err & that by processes beyond our ken he will bless our honest efforts to do what our hearts have taught us to believe was best. In another clime the same sun will shine as brightly, the same heavens will bend in beauty & the same God will bless as well. I do not reproach myself nor shall I if the regret profound & bitter I once believed inseperable from parting with these scenes never comes. It may seem unnatural. For one whose heart was so earnest & deep to reach this conclusion. Is God changing my heart In many ways I have strangely felt that he is. Later in the day we talked upon this subject together. There was a striking unanimity of sentiment in regard to it. In fact we both felt alike & cheerfully addressed ourselves to the future with the determination of making our skies bright & our hearts light & our home & children happy in another clime with the conviction that God will bless our honest efforts we have nothing to fear. Together let we all go forward. God is where he was.

Sun. 29. Entire day was spent in office.

Mon. 30. The same.

Dec.

Tu. 1. Called up before day & went to Milton Walkers Home at breakfast. Took morning train for Mc Connelsville. Returned at 4:30 P.M.

Wed. 2. After a mad rush in the division of time among my patients & impatients I got

1891

Dec. off on the morning train for Zanesville, where after Emim stop, proceeded to Newark. Waited an hour and forty minutes for train to Columbus where we lay over 60 min. and continued on fast express for Cincinnati. The day is very dark with some rain. After several delays reached Cin. at 6 P.M. At 8:50 P.M. started for Nashville on the fast C&N.O. express. We are an hour behind time but the conductor assures me he will make up this loss before we reach Louisville. As we are traveling on a schedule of 46 mi. per hr. including stops, this means to throw the throttles wide open and plunge boldly through the dark. We fly. No shriek from the engine, no flitting head-lights of passing trains but a quiet and giddy glide which however dangerous is soon looked upon as a matter of course and the passengers quietly settle them-selves down for a nap while I feeling better already indulge in little pleasantries to the great amusement of those near me who do not now seem sleepy. Later I stretch myself across two seats and steal some short naps till we reach Bowling Green

Th. 3. At 6:40 we reached Nashville. I walked from the depot to the Public Square, got my breakfast at the restaurant took a Lisby Avenue car and went out beyond Fountainbleau to the houses now under construction by Hugh Gormley. From here I walked to Fountainbleau where I found every-thing in confusion. Great piles of debris surrounded the house in several place so high in the doors and windows as to furnish a beaten walk high above their sills, over which the workmen passed to and fro in and out. The carpenters are finishing the fittings within. Piles of unnecessary

Dec. lumber abound while constant demands are made for deficient material. Confusion, recklessness & extravagance run riot. I immediately address myself to the management of this languid medley of moderate moves & put new life into the enterprise. I at once hunt Sharpe who seems to be wandering around on aimless missions. He is the foreman of the work. Went over to the Square, got my dinner, had a short talk with Hudson & returned to the work. It soon began to rain & rained rest of afternoon & most of night. Secured board at Mrs. Cozzart's. The menu was almost disgusting. Occupied the same bed with a Mr. Miller, a good-hearted, dull-minded, apathetic creature who did not consider it any more out of place to monopolize the entire bed than to appropriate the fire & light to his individual interest. However the purpose which brought me was uppermost & I did my level best to ignore my drenched clothing, my uncongenial room-mates 3 in number to which were added 3 inconsiderate & ill-mannered boys who believing themselves not only budding but full-blossomed men asserted their aggressive insolence with amazing impertinence. Above all these annoyances my determination to accomplish my purpose held persistent sway. Weary, aching & sleepy I could not rest nor sleep but spent most of night thinking of plans for the work ahead of me & of the dear ones far away whom I fondly hoped were fast asleep. How the long night dragged. Some-times I dozed, then my objection to sleeping on the underside of any mortal asserted itself.

Fri. 4. Long before day my desire to be rid of the night's annoyances induced me to get up & walk the street. I returned to find all my room-mates asleep, no fire & every-thing cold & wet. How much of this will it take to break ones purpose? I felt the

Dec a good breakfast would be the best basis for a day of active labor, but this I could not secure without going back over the river. Beside this was not practicable. At last the nauseous compound of dough and dirt and garlic, etc. etc. was ready. I faced it like one would a wolf in a den because it was the best thing to do. It was a conflict which I soon ended without really knowing the victor, though I confess I did not feel very triumphant and it did not feel at all but smelled as if it had ceased to struggle. Taking an orange from my satchel I ate it to murder the hateful taste and if possible the memory of my unpleasant repast and hastened on to Fountainbleau where I assumed the direction of the work. Procured more hands and pushed the work steadily till noon. Then took car for the Square got my dinner, had a short consultation with Hudson and returned to the work. Spent the afternoon in hunting up men and material. Almost every man who was to furnish any-thing furnishes ten stale lies to each performance. When the time and expence of reaching them is considered these lies are very expensive but still more annoying. At night I was very tired. Saw Hudson for a little while, saw Sharpe and others, gave many orders for tomorrow came back to my hospital, took my evening dose of medicine which was dignified by the name of supper, went to Mr. S's and spent the evening with Hudson then returned to divide the night uncertainly between broken rests and persistent conflict with Miller's legs.

Sat. 5. A pretty day. I enliven and hasten the work at Fountainbleau I was very weary in the evening but Hudson and I went down to Fountainbleau and by the aid of the old-time candle we examined the house and basement throughout.

Dec.

Sun. 6. Rained nearly all day. Cold & dismal within. I am quite hoarse. If I could only run away from this miserable place without getting wet I should go. Wrote a letter home. Late in day the rain slackened & I spent an hour at Fountainebleau planning. It is night & I am past my three miserable meals, but am not yet past Miller's legs. It grew cold in the night & froze the ground hard. I spent a good part of night trying to chill Miller's feet by uncovering them semi-occasionally.

Mon. 7. Very busy directing things at F. All move now but they can't stand it long. I have a deep cold. Went in the evening again to see Hudson.

Tu. 8. Frosty & ground frozen. Went to the city & got the things needed & managed the workmen all day. I worked with the men nearly all day. At bed-time found my last night's tactics had dislodged Miller.

Wed. 9. I go about among the men incessantly & order the work & assist in the grading. Finished the grading today & this makes F. look better. In the evening visited Hudson. My over-coat was ripped & he repaired it nicely.

Th. 10. In the morning got to work early & by 3 P.M. was very weary. It is now 4 P.M. & the red sun is sinking in the west as I sit in the yard at F. & rest & write. How much I have done since I came here. Fountainbleau looks better every day. Can Annie dislike what I have worked on so long & planned so well. No, she will always like Fountainbleau I hope & have many happy hours there. The evening was bright moonlight & Hudson & I went down & examined the work at Fountainbleau.

Fri. 11. Warmer & threatens rain. I am not well but worked hard all day. In the evening had a chill but kept on. When I came in at sunset there was no fire in my room. Though tired I could not sit down because I had no fire. I asked for a fire & walked about for nearly an hour as I felt quite chilly. At 6:30 got our supper which consisted mainly of musty sausage, thoroughly scorched, some gristly hash flavored with some vile compound of unnecessary nastiness, some sodden fried sweet potatoes & the inevitable can of sorghum molasses. At 7 P.M. went to see Hudson & he & I walked to see Mr. Jenkins about plastering closets. Then we walked & talked in the bright moon-shine till 9 P.M. I told him of my plans & wishes & hopes, of my little boys & of my patient wife in all of which he seemed much interested. I then bade him good-night at his gate & hurried back to find that Mr. Lanham who had been driven by Miller from the adjoining had taken refuge in the South side of mine. Wondering if I should be compelled to employ tactics on him as I had on Miller I quickly took my place & was soon asleep. I woke many times in the night always to find Lanham lying as if dead in the same position. This was such a decided improvement over Miller that I felt both thankful & amused. At the table he upbraided Miller for his behavior while asleep & Miller attempted to exonerate himself by calling me in evidence. As I had inspired the resistance from the beginning, I playfully suggested to Lanham to bring over a monkey for Miller to hug & we would call it even.

Sat. 12. Warm & bright. I worked hard & got my fence across the North side finished. Went over in the city in the afternoon & bought two holly trees which I planted in the front yard at Fountainbleau, one for Annie & one

Dec. for her mother. Worked on till half past four when Hudson came & we went & looked at the work. In the evening I went to see him but came home early to rest as I was tired, hoarse & coughed. If I could only be at home with my family tonight. The rabble crowd kept me from sleep & I had a wretched night.

Sun. 13. A golden hazy morning with silvery frost over all the landscape. Waited an hour in a fireless cold room for my sickening breakfast which however had one redeeming feature, it was so nasty & I was so sick I could not stand much of it. Ten minutes after my attempt to eat I walked quickly out of the house & taking the electric car line to the North walked far into the country. The day was pleasant & reminded me of the autumn Sabbaths of my boyhood. As I climbed a hill I found a man & woman & four children camped in an open tent by the road. He sat on the ground with a squalid babe on his lap & while the others tottered around the smoky fire the mother washed spoons & knives & forks & threw them on the ground. What filthy destitution. I went on thinking how good God was to me & my dear wife & children & how good my loathsome breakfast would have been to the children who begged the mother for bread. I came back by Lisbey avenue & stopping at Fountainbleau walked about & laid plans for an hour. Then on to Sharp's & as Hudson was not back from church I went to Mrs. Cozart's & rested till 1 P.M. when we ate. After dinner Hudson & I went to see Gormley's houses on Lisbey avenue & then to Fountainbleau where we planned till 3:40 when I returned to Mrs. Cozart's & stayed till supper. Then spent an hour at Sharp's & back to my pandemonium.

Mon. 14. Set trees at Fountainbleau all day.

Tu. 15. Worked at Fountainbleau till 3 P.M. then went to the P.O.

Dec. and back and took supper with Hudson and went direct to the Union depot and we talked till 8 P.M. when I took train for Cincinnati. As usual I devoted some time to pleasantries and then took short sleeps throughout the night.

Wed. 16. Reached Cincinnati at 6:50 A.M. Got breakfast and at 7:58 took train for Columbus. I am feeling better and long to see my wife and children. After a short stop at Columbus on to Zanesville where I took afternoon train and soon reached home. Walked up back street almost unobserved and came in to find the room quiet and no one at home. Sat down by the fire and waited the return of the family. It soon became known that I had arrived and the demands upon my services began.

Th. 17. Spent the day in office and town.

Fri. 18. Cold but sunny. Rode to Thos. Muse's and Jas S. McVeigh's and home. Spent the remainder of day at work in town.

Sat. 19. Warm and pleasant. In office all day.

Sun. 20. Spent forenoon at Charlie Parsons's. In the afternoon went at the summons of Dr. C. H. Harris to Charlie McElhose. The gravity of the situation demanded the presence of a master; though every effort had been made to avoid calling me fear and danger had driven them to this alternative. The egotism and self-sufficiency of my would-be director exploded like a bubble in the air. After rendering the desired aid they seemed to have no more use for me than if I had never been born. Puting on my over-coat I hastily returned to the office. What keen and done lesson. Yet how long will it last. Later he returned and promptly resumed his importance. In the not distant future another explosion will blow him out of the sea upon which he so tranquilly sails.

1891.
Dec.

Mon. 21. Worked in office & town all day. Dr. Harris is attending the calls which I can not fill. He does not even condescend to tell me the nature of their afflictions much less to consult me in regard to treatment or attendance. The lofty manner in which he wholly ignores me is remarkable when I consider that he is really employed by me on monthly wages. He seems to consider me a broken man whom it would be mere charity to treat with respect. When he is present I am hourly subjected to humiliation & indignity. Some day I will surprise him. He is climbing the cobweb ladder to the temple of unearned fame. With the point of my pen I will tear down his filmy fame, show him his true status & relegate him to the realm of featured reality. Were it not that my heart holds both charity & pity for him I would not submit to his arrogant tyranny. The time seems long for me to bear with his unbroken delusion. Yet, I have borne it for long; & why? Surely not that I fear him; it is pity, simple pity. When I dissipate his dream of unmeasured greatness he will resume his proper role with further appeals to my sympathy. He now contemplates himself as a destiny maker for me. I will soon destroy his dream with the point of my pen.

Tu. 22. The same. His greatness still expands.

Wed. 23. The same. He is very great.

Th. 24. The same but greater.

Fri. 25. Christmas. Quite warm. The children enjoy their gifts very much. I work in the office & placidly submit to the minimizing process which the great M.D. pursues pitilessly.

Sat. 26. The same. His arrogance has now reached his feet which keep high time to the music of his thoughts.

Sun. 27. Much more of the same. At present he has laid no restraint on the atmosphere & I am supposed to breath the same air.

Mon. 28. The same. I work hard in office all day & I am permitted to eat at the table though my usurper at the store does not seem to be pleased with my presence at the table.

Tu. 29. Took morning train to McConnelsville. Went to each newspaper office & left for publication the following:

A Card.

Sixteen years of arduous professional work have impaired my health. I am compelled to seek a rest remote from the scene of my labors. To the public who so generously patronized me, I return my sincere thanks.

The memories & friendships of those years will stand like the rocks in the sea. We have traveled together through toils & tears & triumphs, through smiles & sunshines. I have done the best I could for you.

My successor Dr. T. J. Lyne, a former student is a gentleman of culture, a physician of ability & experience whom I cheerfully commend to the confidence, esteem & good-will of all.

W. Emmet Gatewood.

After transacting further business I returned on the evening train. The grand mogul seemed scarcely aware of either my presence or absence. I have grown so insignificant as his greatness towered that I am scarcely recognizable now. Nine months ago when he solicited employment from me his pompous tyranny could not be found with a solar microscope. Today it shadows my business & my home.

Dec. He exercised the utmost care to prevent me from knowing anything about the cases of my old-time patrons and friends who make inquiry for me and desire treatment. When I appear upon the scene he ignores me entirely.

Wed. 30. I am very busy in the office. Since yesterday he has grown greater. He can scarcely see me now. While in the office he treats me as if I were an intruder. If any of my old patients consult me he shows marked displeasure and when they have left and I have returned to the house to lie down and rest he indulges in intense irreverence. What strange features this selfmade great-ness wears.

Th. 31. The same. He is greatest.

Jan. 1892.
Fri. 1. In the morning my would-be master condescended at my request to take his regular monthly wages from the drawer. With lofty step and mighty mien he strode about the office like a dictator. At ten o'clock A.M. the morning mail brought the papers containing my card. A dynamite explosion would not have created a more sudden or profound sensation in the town. My enemies were surprised and amazed. Remembering that their opportunities for wronging me were chiefly past, that they had lost the services of one upon whose generosity and ability they had safely banked while they selfishly bilked my pocket they regretted my departure just as the children of Israel hankered after the fleshpots of Egypt. Then too they had had no part in planning or plotting against this movement nor knowledge of its rise, progress or consummation. As on all former occasions still more markedly in this they had been beaten by strange and successful tactics. Their regrets were deep but selfish. However both my friends and enemies sincerely regretted my withdrawal with the possible exceptions of two families in the town, Ang and Allard. The name of the first is suggestive of the Mongolian The length and breadth of his

Jan. nature, his ingenious cupidity, his bad ingratitude his selfish & reprehensible methods have stamped him with the instincts history & general make-up of an inferior china-man. The other carries the face & maintains the history & record of a bad criminal of mongrel make. Mean, malicious, mendacious mongrel! The face of a bad mulatto, the purpose of a pirate the remote & hidden, the cruel courage of a coward. Miserable twain. A hypocrite & a hyena. The mongolian & the mongrel. The one murdered the patience & forebearance of the public the other insulted the dignity of choice scoundrels by breathing the same air. Both buzz like the horse-flies of hell in the hot sun of opportunity. Their present use is to be despised.

But I must return to the colossus of the morning whose ~~shadow~~ stature cast long shadows into my business & home. He seemed to have awakened from a dream. In a sullen & dazed manner he went about the office making few remarks & these couched in the language of sickly bravado. It was plain to be seen that he was deeply disappointed & discomfited. During the matter was discussed by the people of the town who almost unanimously expressed their surprise & regret. It had all been so quietly done. No surmises, no suspicion, no rumors, to precede or presage it. Yet all seemed to agree that it was like the Dr's way of doing things. The thing which concerned them most was that it was done. No one regretted it more deeply than Dr. Harris. He had no thought beyond the permanent occupation of the situation. Already he had considered me quite out of the calculation & regarded himself as my certain successor by virtue of genius & necessity. His the genius, mine the necessity of defeat. He had been slumbering on a volcano. He has awakened among the sulphurous fumes & gushing lavas

1892.

Jan. Within a few hours his face grew anxious and tearful and ere nightfall it bore the look of despair. Both my wife and myself pitied him sincerely, yet he had deserved it all. I was very busy all day and it was a very long one to me.

Sat. 2. Dr. Harris did considerable riding today but bears the same melancholy and forlorn look. I was very busy in the office. In the evening after supper I sat down with the children to tell them their stories, prepare them for bed and hear their prayers as was my custom when Dr. Harris came in and asked if I had any wish or advice in regard to him. I talked to him for two hours, delineating his conduct and telling him a part of the many things he had done in disobedience to my wishes. He expressed his regret and listened attentively. He seems to be at sea without rudder or compass.

Sun. 3. The same. In the evening he remained till after midnight. His former, determination, courage and apparent aggressiveness had vanished.

Mon. 4. A busy day in the office. Dr. Harris does not seem inclined even to go on short trips.

Tu. 5. The same. Began packing my books. It was with a feeling of sadness that I took from their places where they had long lain and where I had expected them to remain those treasures of thought and placed them in boxes for transportation to an untried and distant though I hope pleasant home. But like my other struggles it grew lighter as I went on and a conviction grew upon me that out of all this commotion and trial quiet peace and contentment would come at last.

1892.
Jan.

Wed. 6. The same. Miss Wetherell here all night here

Th. 7. While at breakfast received a telegram summonsing me to a consultation at Jr. Newberry's in McConnelsville. Treated Miss Wetherell who had stayed all night with us and this made me too late for the passenger train. I took the freight and returned on the returning freight.

Fri. 8. Busy all day in town and office, packing books, writing letters and compounding medicines

Sat. 9. The same. My successor, Dr. T. J. Lyne, arrived this P.M. Dr. Harris views him askance. For my part I contemplate the relinquishment of my duties and responsibilities if not with pleasure at least with measurable satisfaction. Dr. Lyne took supper with me in the evening. I could not help contemplating as I looked upon him and Dr. Harris what wide differences separated them and what strange divergences of purpose, accomplishment and achievement characterized my different students.

Sun. 10. Cold. Dr. Harris went to Lemuel Lawrences and Dr. Lyne to his fathers. Later in the day both returned and seemed to work agreeably together in the office.

Mon. 11. Got up prepared to begin the tedious work of invoicing. To avoid its vexation and labor I made him a proposition to sell him all the drugs, notions, and things concerned in the drug business together with the hay, corn and Sparta for $1350.
I was then called to McConnelsville again to see Mr. Newberry and took the morning train leaving him to consider it until I returned. On my return he began to make suggestions of further reductions which I promptly refused.

Jan. and proposed to begin the invoice in the morning. After seeing that I would go no further in reduction he accepted my proposition. This saved me of much trouble and labor. even if it gave me less cash.

Tu. 12. Spent the day at work in office packing writing letters and compounding medicine.

Wed. 13. The same. It is raining and freezing and a glare of ice coats the streets and covers the trees. till they bough beneath its weight.

Th. 14. Very icy. The same.

Fri. 15. The same. In the P.M. Dr. Harris went home. Before leaving he told me with tearful face that he regretted his course during the summer which had been prolific of so much trouble, that he felt thankful for the many kindnesses done him, that he believed I had always treated him fairly, nicely and generously and without discrimination. That I had done more for him than he had deserved and that he was fully satisfied. He then repaired to the house where he bade "goodbye" to Annie and the children. He has been with us for six years and barring his strange conduct during the last year he had commanded our highest confidence. Let us try to think charitably, kindly and generously of him as the days pass by.

Sat. 16. I spend the day as usual in the office with a few short trips in town.

Sun. 17. In the forenoon we played with the children and posted up my journal. It has grown warmer and the spangled beauty of the ice-clad trees is melting away.

1892.
Jan.

Mon. 18. Worked in the store.

Tu. 19. Quite cold. Busy in store.

Wed. 20. The same. I am very weary.

Th. 21. It is fine sleighing. The day was very bright. In the forenoon operated upon Miss Rachel Campbell of Duncan Falls, O. at the house of Thomas Daugherty. The operation consisted in the removal of the entire left breast. I was assisted by Dr. Lyons and E. D. Pierson. I was very much exhausted and suffered terribly during the afternoon. The operation was difficult and rather tedious but was successfully and neatly completed. I tried to lie down and rest in the afternoon but the three little boys promptly climbed upon me for a romp. While this did not rest my body it rested my heart and I felt better. I am working too hard for my strength.

Fri. 22. Busy in office and town.

Sat. 23. The same. We are planning the joint removal of the two families to Nashville. We are not progressing very rapidly in our preparations.

Sun. 24. Warm and bright. I am suffering terribly. Owing to timely interruptions the day was almost completely wasted.

Mon. 25. Busy at posting accounts, casting balances and writing letters.

Tu. 26. The same.

Wed. 27. The same.

1892
Jan.

Th. 28. The same. I am very lame.

Fri. 29. Very busy in office with patrons & patients.

Sat. 30. The same. Charlie left us this evening with the intention of looking up a location. He seemed very sad at leaving. He seemed desirous of pouring out his regrets & fears but no oppertunity presented. With trembling hand & voice he bade me "good bye". I wish him the broadest success in all his honorable undertakings.

Sun. 31. Spent the day in office & at house. Suffer very much.

Feb.

Mon. 1. Busy in the office all day. In the evening at Willard Wallace's. My sister Mary spent the evening & night with us.

Tu. 2. Busy in office.

Wed. 3. Casting balances & writing letters & treating patients in office.

Th. 4. The same.

Fri. 5. The same.

Sat. 6. A great many in to see me. All express regrets at thought of my leaving. Surely the hold I had upon this people was strong & deep. I could not expect to more strongly impress any people, nor would I wish to. I should be pleased to find my children as masterful. Gatewood seems to show evidences of that power. May Heaven perpetuate it for good in himself & brothers.

Sun. 7. At James Beswick's most of day. Spent the evening

Feb. at home.

Mon. 8. Very busy in office.

Tu. 9. Very busy & very lame. Unexpectedly Annie & I had a pleasant evening at home.

Wed. 10. Balancing accounts & fighting rheumatism. A constant complaint about my going sounds in my ears daily.

Th. 11. The same. James Bozman & wife came on the morning train & spent the day & night with us. Yatewood & Lee & little "Abber-Boo" clung about him & climbed on him with great fondness.

Fri. 12. Sarah & husband returned this morning & I pursued my work throughout the day in much pain. It has turned very cold.

Sat. 13. Worked all day in the office.

Sun. 14. Called out at 4 A.M. & walked half a mile to George Hollets. Returning spent remainder of day with the family & in office.

Mon. 15. Busy casting up accounts.

Tu. 16. The same.

Wed. 17. The same. Settlements are very difficult & those whom I have waited upon for 15 yrs. now want me to wait forever. There are a few exceptions. It is sickening to listen to their equivocations, subterfuges & down-right lying to evade or lessen their longstanding accounts.

Th. 18. The same. Annie & Baby left on morning train for Washington Co.

Fri. 19. The same. Gatewood & Lee behave well considering their narrow quarters. They are some-times a little boistrous. Lee cried about "Robin-Boo" and seemed to think he had lost a piece of property entirely his own.

Sat. 20. Still casting accounts and listening to lies ordinary and extraordinary. Miss Wetherell was here between morning and evening trains.

Sun. 21. Spent the day in office and in my room reading.

Mon. 22. Looking after my patients and fighting through the sea of ancient accounts.

Tu. 23. The same. Nothing ~~new~~ or novel either in the class or quality of the evasions. The weather is very fine. Not a cloud to be seen. It reminded me much of the day of my marriage.

Wed. 24. Another golden day. Worked in the office till train time then took both boys and went to Lowell to visit Lucilla and return with wife and Baby. Lee got very sick on the trip and his stomach declared a plethoric dividend. We had a short but pleasant visit and ~~returned~~ returned on evening train. Patients were awaiting me and I worked till night. The minions of pain racked me all night.

Th. 25. Still struggling with the books and the crowd who do not wish to pay.

Fri. 26. The same. This was the most successful day in collecting that I have had.

Sat. 27. Still at work casting accounts. What strange scoundrels one is compelled to know. I am compelled to find the pious pirate planning superficial & obvious

1892.

Feb. fraude to avoid the payment of an honest quarter or procure small donations as keep-sakes. I believe if a great banner were flung to the breeze inscribed "Anything to beat and cheat the Doctor" nine tenths of my creditors ought to be marshalled under it.

Sun. 28. Cloudy. Spent the fore-noon at Jack's and the after-noon with the family at home.

Mon. 29. The same dull routine, writing duns and casting balances.

Mar.
Tu. 1. The same. I am feeling better.

Wed. 2. The same.

Th. 3. The same.

Fri. 4. Very busy with office patients and settling accounts.

Sat. 5. A busy in office. The weather is beautiful.

Sun. 6. A quiet Sunday. We have been left alone.

Mon. 7. Got a good deal of work done today and I made collections better than on any other day. Still it is a very tedious and disappointing business. I shall get but a small proportion of my hard-earned accounts.

Tu. 8. A day of disappointment suffering and general depression.

Wed. 9. Brighter weather and better success in business. Annie went to Malta today for carpets for upper floor of our new home.

Th. 10. Very cold. Worked in the office and on my books as before.

Mar.

Fri. 11. The same.

Sat. 12. Very busy. I was very weary but met with better success than the day before which was somewhat encouraging.

Sun. 13. Cold and blustery. Spent most of day at home. Went for a little while to Jack's.

Mon. 14. Busy at work in office, packing, casting accounts and writing letters.

Tu. 15. The same. Warm and pleasant.

Wed. 16. Worked very hard all day, making preparations for moving. At night walked to Sanborn's to attend the confinement of Mrs. S– and returned at midnight.

Th. 17. Very weary and lame. Still busy at the same task which seems to become greater as I draw near it. However I am putting the packing behind me as fast as I can.

Fri. 18. The same.

Sat. 19. Quite busy in office with my books and accounts. By great haste and hard application got time to pack three boxes. In the evening Lucilla visited us and we sat up and talked till near midnight.

Sun. 20. Spent the day with my sister with occasional runs to the store to see patients.

Mon. 21. Very busy packing and treating patients.

Tu. 22. Yesterday repeated with interest. Lucilla left us this evening and returned home. Her parting from the children

Mar. was very tender and touching. She seemed almost unable to tear herself away from little Lee and I have never seen in his dear face such pain, such tenderness and such grief. Nor did he ever more closely resemble her mother and mine. I accompanied her to the depot and then returned to my labors. She seemed inconsolable at separation. I must try to lighten her load but just how I am to do this is not evident. God only knows and in due time will manifest both the way and the means. Annie and I are both badly over-worked and what is worse are harrassed by unnecessary, ill-timed and excessive visiting. However we are doing all we can and hope to get through at last. Tonight it is warmer and raining. Our car has arrived and with all our agitation and effort we are not ready for it.

Wed. 23. Worked at packing all forenoon. In P.M. began putting goods in car. It is tiresome work but I am not so lame though I work hard and am harrassed from every side. It seems as if God gave me strength to rise with the occasion.

Th. 24. Warm and bright. We packed in remainder of goods against 3 P.M. At 4 P.M. Annie takes the children and goes on the down train to Sarah Bozman's. I remain to look after my business, make settlements, wait on patients, &c. In the room we have used so long as a sitting room I have a little cot where I will sleep tonight. My provisions consist of two loaves of stale bread and a pound of strong butter. I proceed to give both away. Bought some eggs and milk and crackers and a few apples. These I used as follows. I had milk and crackers for supper.

1892. Mar.

Fri. 25. I have crackers & milk for breakfast & crackers with milk for dinner. As arrangements were out of joint I took my desert consisting of two raw eggs in some cider previous to my meal. I did a good deal of work, was very busy & slept fairly. I did not go to the hotel because I would not acknowledge to this people after fighting them for years that I needed any help. When I went to wash I found my towel was gone, the soap had disappeared, my handkerchiefs were used up, I had but one pair of socks, no tin to drink out of, no knife, nor fork nor spoon nor cup, no plate nor pie pan. Eva came & took my old table away. Mrs. Simmie Gormley had sent me a small glass of jelly. My brother & his boy came to gather up debris & at noon I invited them to attack my larder. I came an hour later & instead of eating I laughed heartily at the tremendous effect they had produced. God bless them. They were standing in the street with the air of full & supreme contentment. As I looked upon them I could only laugh. For strangely there would come into my mind the reminder of two innocent kittens that had drunk all the milk before the third kitten arrived. They had left only the eggs which they did not seem to relish raw. I looked upon the desolation they had wrought with humorous delight & then returned to my work. I hope their hearts are as light as mine. I worked far into the night after drinking some raw eggs & cider. If it were not for the urgent work I should be very lonesome without my wife & little boys.

Sat. 26. Things are moving on in the same way. I am not accomplishing much though very busy. Scores of people called to deplore my departure.

1892.
Mar.

Sun. 27. In the forenoon operated upon Lora Ward, daughter of Dr. O. W. Ward removing an encysted tumor from the brow. In the afternoon very busy & quite sick.

Mon. 28. Continued my Platonic diet & Herculean work till 4 P.M. then took train to Waterford & walked out to Jas. Byrnam's where we talked till nearly midnight.

Tu. 29. Up early & after breakfast left Annie & the children & walked to the depot where I took train to Stockport & renewed my labors & pugilistic diet. There seems to be one almost universal & profound regret on the part of the people at thought of losing their old-time physician.

Wed. 30. The same. In the P.M. removed tumor from Lina Buck's shoulder. Park Keen came over for me to go with him to supper, I went.

Th. 31. Rainy. I am so hoarse I can scarcely speak. I go on with my work as before.

Apr.
Fri. 1. Telegram from my friend Hudson announcing the arrival of my goods at Nashville. Answered by telegram & wrote letter of instructions. Worked on as busily as ever.

Sat. 2. Very busy in office. Those who owe me seem to avoid me. I am so hoarse it is very difficult & very painful to speak.

Sun. 3. This is my last day & my last Sunday in this place where I have labored for nearly sixteen years. The house looks more dilapidated & undesirable every day. I can scarcely say that I regret leaving the place or severing my relations with it. True I have many friends whose kindness & friendship I appreciate. These I will miss yet I

Apr. hope to be free from the eternal contention, the useless bickering & the malicious bilking of its official scoundrels. I believe I have suffered irrepairable injury in my inmost nature by my forced relations with this place. It never had any restful hours for me. To my life it was a La Vendee. For years it has been ruled by its choice scoundrels whose excellent notoriety & cheap distinction constitute their chief characteristics. They have thoroughly hated & thoroughly feared me. I have taken enough time from my busy duties to club their crowd down as often as one of them had the temerity to pop up his head. Let them retire & rot. At best they belong to the devil's unwashed & contempt in hell is high honor for them.

To my friends I leave my best wishes in weal & woe. I shall always recall their memories with deep pleasure. To the nasty knaves who opposed me I leave a rest they could never have while I remained. Their future use is to be despised. I have thoroughly convinced them that singly or collectively they were no match for the man they affected to ignore or trample upon sixteen years ago. Surely they must conclude as I have often reminded them "that I kept God on my side". They seem also to think as their cautious actions would seem to say

"Victrix causa deis placuit."
Sed, Victa Catoni."

Tomorrow will be election day & they will again choose their choicest scoundrels to rule & ruin the interests of the place. Let them. I hope to have as little interest in its future at no distant period as I now have in the financial system of Jupiter.

Mon. 4. Very busy running about & bidding "Goodbye" to old friends & settling up my business as rapidly as I could till the 9 A.M. train, when I departed joining

Apr. my wife and children on board the cars, they having come up from my sisters at Waterford. Quite a crowd had collected to see us off. Some shed tears of sadness and regret. Lee is sick this morning. The train is crowded. I am some hoarse and it is quite painful for me to talk. We had to wait three hours at Zanesville. I went to the St. Charles and took a long slow hot dinner. Returning to depot where Annie and the children and Miss Noth were taking their dinner I told them I had drank hot soup till it had nearly melted the buttons off my coat. The hot soup helped my cold and during afternoon my hoarseness mainly disappeared. At 12:40 we are all in the C&M.V. train for Cincinnati. It is warm, beautiful and breezy. The trip to Cincinnati was very pleasant. At Cincinnati we were just ten minutes waiting for the L.&N. Train. This barely gave us time to get comfortably fixed in the car before starting. I made down pallets for Gatewood and Lee and the whole crowd were soon asleep. A tremendous storm raged nearly all night. We reached Franklin by daylight and the children having waked we all gazed at the country and great lakes of water produced during the night.

Tu. 5. At 8:15 we reached Nashville and taking a Lickey avenue car in 30 min were at our new home where one load of goods had already been hauled up from the depot. The remainder of the day was spent in getting over the goods and making such extemporaneous arrangements as the situation demanded. Every thing was in confusion, we were weary and every thing was out of joint. However we constructed our bed, got a rude dinner and succeeded in putting a part of our goods in place. At night we all slept soundly and really enjoyed our home.

Wed. 6. In the morning completed taking the goods out of the car and spent the remainder of day in arranging goods

1892.

Apr. and fixing up house. In the forenoon Annie went to town and got carpet for her mother's room. In the afternoon Mr. Sanders and myself made beds, planted the flowers and made ourselves generally useful.

Th. 7. Put down the carpet in Maggie's room and went on arranging and working as before.

Fri. 8. We are struggling away as usual, scrubbing floors putting down carpet, hanging paper, &c. Things begin to look a little more restful but the time for rest is a long way off.

Sat. 9. We are still pushing our many sided industry, fixing pump, laying floor about it, laying carpets, &c. It seems like we get little done though working very hard all the time.

Sun. 10. We rested as well as we could under the condition. Mr. Hudson came in the morning and took the boys to Sunday school. It is quite cool. In the evening took a short walk to Sibley park.

Mon. 11. Cold and rainy. We go on with our work as before.

Tu. 12. The same.

Wed. 13. The same.

Th. 14. The same. We all eat heroically, sleep soundly and work hard.

Fri. 15. Bright. Jack and Maggie and Louie arrived this morning from the boat. We now have most of the carpets down, the papering done. We have our bed-room up-stairs where we spend our evenings with the children. It is a large, restful room the most home-like place in the house.

Sat. 16. I work very hard all day & I am tired tonight but we all feel like we are at home again & are happy. The children do not talk of going back & when questioned insist that they want to stay here.

Sun. 17. The forenoon was sunny & bright. The afternoon grew cloudy and cool. I walked away out the Brick Church pike & returned by Meridian St. The fruit trees were in blossom & the air was fragrant with bloom. I enjoyed the walk very much & wished many times that I had brought Annie with me.

Mon. 18. In the fore-noon went to the city & traveled about on foot all forenoon. In the P.M. helped hang pictures & work about the house.

Tu. 19. The same.

Wed. 20. Busy at work about the house & grounds.

Th. 21. To the city again & at work about the house. It was very rainy.

Fri. 22. Cool & windy. Worked at tressle for cistern.

Sat. 23. The same. Late in afternoon helped hang pictures. I am very weary & sore tonight.

Sun. 24. In the forenoon Annie & I took a long walk out the Brick Church Pike & over to the Lisby Street car line which we followed back to within one block of Fountain bleau thence home at dinner. The long walk gave us excellent appetites & banished my sickness of last night & this morning. In the afternoon we went out on the East veranda & while I dictated & played with Baby she wrote. A heavy drowsyness stole

April on me & I lay down on the bed & fell asleep. In an hour I rose & walked about the grounds with the children. In the evening my friend Hudson called. Later we posted up the journal while the children slept.

Mon. 25. Went over into the city in the forenoon & did some errands. In the afternoon worked about the grounds & put floor in spring house.

Tu. 26. Continue the work of repair. I am very weary when night comes but have grown some stronger already. I am doing a good deal of work & have an excellent appetite & usually rest well.

Wed. 27. Worked about the grounds in forenoon. Got the water-tank up today.

Th. 28. Rainy. Caught our tank ½ full of water. Wrote letters and worked about place.

Fri. 29. Still working about the place clearing up rubbish, putting up the hammocks, &c.

Sat. 30. Took tackle & pulled over the locust tree which hung over the South veranda. In the afternoon went to town with the intention of taking train to Portland. As I neared the public square I observed crowds of people on the house-tops & throngs in the streets which so impeded the way as that the street cars were stopped. A quick mob had taken possession of the city, pushed the police aside taken a negro from the jail & suspended him from the bridge where he was riddled with bullets. He remained in this position all P.M. There seemed to be com-

May. paratively little excitement but deep determination. I found the train time had been changed making it about three hours later. I returned and helped make garden till night.

Sun. 1. In the forenoon read and walked about the ground. It is sunny and quite windy. In the P.M. played with the children and took a walk with Mr. Hudson.

Mon. 2. Took the 11 o'clock train to Portland where I arrived at one o'clock. Walked to John Croy's and got my dinner. Sat and talked to Mr. & Mrs. Croy till 3 o'clock then walked to Bailey's where I remained till half-past five then walked to Mr. Hudson's where I stayed all night.

Tu. 3. In the morning walked to Portland where I remained till nearly noon. Then walked to John Croy's took dinner returned to the depot and took 1 P.M. for Nashville where I arrived at 3 o'clock.

Wed. 4. On my return home yesterday I was informed a party had been here trying to buy the property. Mr. P. and family talked very favorably of selling it. This would of course at once destroy our projects and knock our hopes of a home unless we began anew in some other place. We at once consented. and urged them to decide on a line of action promptly that we might know what to depend upon and do. We began at once to lay plans for the future.
In the afternoon we took the children and went to the little grove north-east of us. Gatewood and Lee soon wished to return to Fountain-bleau. I went part way and then returned and

May. spent an hour with Annie and Baby then helping her part way back I walked to Mr. Gophee's on the Gallatin pike thence to the street-car line at Vaughn pike, thence to the city where I took my supper at a restaurant and returned home.
As I drew near home the palace looked better and more restful than ever before and inwardly I disliked to break off from all my plans but I was determined to have no more folly in home building for whimsical speculation. I came in and sat down with Annie to discuss the situation. We both felt alike—we were anxious to bring the uncertainty to a close and learn what we were to do. We preferred to once more enjoy our old time quiet and unbroken home. We wanted to sell and get settled by ourselves. We do not know where we will go but I am more and more determined to set my back to the menace against my home and make a home that no one has any voice in controlling but myself. I think they really don't want to sell but think a pretense of selling a good way to annoy me and expect me to argue and make objections. Now I will let them, nay urge them to sell and let them take the humiliating and ridiculous position of retreating from this insincere and stupid proposition. Yes, my heart will not linger when my judgment demands action. I will go forward soon as the line is declared.

Thurs. 5. Cloudy and dull. Jack and I had a long talk today and he was very much opposed to selling. I expressed my perfect willingness to sell only asking him to decide the matter soon as possible that we might move as soon as possible. At first he talked in favor of selling. When he saw I was only too ready he hedged—had excuses—no girl—no house for us &c &c. I told him I could go in 3 days

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or two and only waited his decision. He was so troubled over the result of his folly he asked me to cease to regard any thing he said on business &c I had a sore trial. He is sick and hence I bore what I could not otherwise bear. I hated more than I can write or say to continue on the uncertain path of the past. When am I to rest certain of a home. He may take the same wild whim tomorrow or at any time. I can only say "do as you wish." One thing is certain if I break away which my heart prompts me to do I will never compromise or concede anything to reconcile the parties to their proper spheres. A breach once made grows wider with me. In the P.M. worked about grounds as usual.

Fri 6 Still working about the grounds The effect of yesterdays development seems salutary. Not so great anxiety to make terms. All seem satisfied and act as children relieved of a serious trouble. Inwardly I still burn.

Sat 7 I worked hard all day. Nannie behaves respectfully.

Sun. 8 About 10 A.M. while the children were at Sunday school Annie and I walked over to L. & N. R.R. and out to Maplewood & back down Gallatin Pike to car line & by car home at 2 P.M. very tired and very hungry. We got a cold dinner and then spent P.M. at home very pleasantly. We had a very pleasant walk and saw many pretty homes. Annie seemed to enjoy it very much and I think these walks are good for both.

1892 May, Mon 9 I am very lame but still able to work some and do all I can.

Tu. 10 The same. I keep busy as I can stand. I am ashamed to see so much needing to be done and so little done. I only wish I were strong enough to do it all. *I have been here 5 weeks and altho I expected to rest some and read much I have not read 24 hrs in all. I get letters from home(?) (as one would call the land of his birth) and find the scoundrels I beat for 16 yrs are now walking over broken oaths to official opportunity to destroy my property. The degraded council is ready for any indecent advantage. They today sent me a notice that they would cut open my fence when 10 days expired if I did not open up blind and ancient way never used and only to be opened now through malevolence. The notice was signed by Sam. Grime as street commissioner and he gloats over this chance to do me an injury. He pretends to be a Christian. When his life was in great peril though he previously maligned and traduced me I treated him faithfully and restored him to health. All the crowd are under obligations to me. I replied as follows

Sam. Grime

My sincere contempt for d—d scoundrels hypocrites, private drunkards, degraded "niggers" and their tools ~~and~~ my compliments to all honest men. May the certain curse of God rest upon and cling to the one while his blessing abides with the other." This I sent to Dr Harris to hand over to them so they could not deny getting it. May God curse their detestable methods and bring them to

confusion and contempt. They made inquiry as to what I said. Now they will know what I said and will not be happy. My language though strong is justifiable and pertinent

Wed. 11 I am a little better. Work some write some and read a little. I contemplated a purchase of ground to which I gave some attention today but do not think it at all practicable either to secure the deal or the money to pay for it.

Th. 12 Very sick most of day. In P.M. Annie went to city and I to an auction on Stainback St. I bid off 2 lots and at once sold one to Wm Crutcher for $20. advance and came home. In P.M. later Mr Hudson and I walked out to look at some property.

Fr. 13 Rainy. Worked about the yard and wrote some letters.

Sat. 14 In A.M. laid some tile and fixed a grindstone. In P.M. I mowed all I could of yard. It was a trying task as every movement gave great pain but I felt it must be begun and would not unless I began it. I was so weary after this I could not sleep though nearly midnight when I retired.

Sun 15 Wrote some letters in A.M. In P.M. Annie, Maud, the children and myself all went for a walk. Gatewood was a good boy & must haul baby in his little wagon. On way back he got ahead and on Meridian St. just north of our house he upset the wagon and put "tibin boo" under. He set it right leaving baby to be moved out

May

ditch last. Mr Hudson, Mrs Stanfield and
Miss Ida McMinn came in for an hour to
sing and play. Prof. Webb and Mr H.
had called a little earlier to see some pe
work done by my nephew, L. L. Gatewood
He pronounced his portraiture much better
than* any he had seen. I think Ann
is tired tonight. She seems irritable today
and not so patient and calm as she
usually is. I may be too exacting or
expect too much or may have older ide
or methods not in accordance with her
views or judgment. I expect my austere
nature is often a trial to her and I
must try hard to ask and expect less
How sad to know I wore out her patience
or impaired her affection or fondness for
me if that should ever come as I often
fear. She has as I often see been bearing
things for me and thinks I neither app
ciate nor feel grateful. I must do more
myself and study to avoid any prominen
of wants on my part that I can pu
in back-ground. It will I hope make
me more patient and grateful. At all
events she will never weary of her child
and that will be to me a full satis
faction for any weariness she may
be forced to feel or exhibit toward me
God bless her she will wake up to
know the "doctors" love later and feel
that it gushed from the same stern
exacting heart that she could not
subdue nor restrain nor govern. I
am jealous of any iron fetters even
if shown menacingly in the dim dis
tance. She may hate my defiant na
but she will I flatter myself some day be
most anxious to hear the voice of one

whose presence was masterful if not kind. Yes Annie will love me best and most passionately — nay most madly when my voice is still.

" And the silent ships go on to their
haven under the hill
But O. for the touch of a vanished hand
And the sound of a voice that is still"

It is 9 P.M. and I sit and write as she sits silently watching me at what was once her evening pleasure. May God give her better lighter and dearer ones in its stead. It is long since I wrote in this journal a single page. It may be better for me as for her that I resume the duties and silent methods of the past. I am quite sure one is more inclined to write what he feels than to dictate it. Some excuse there was in the contemplation that it drew her nearer to my heart and interwove her mind with my thoughts, methods and expressions. Yet the contemplation that should go with the work probably will be deeper and what is left on its pages will perhaps be a nearer reflex of me than if penned by any other hand. Would I miss her help in any other than a physical relief? Yes surely and deeply and often but I will also feel that it was really a benefit to me to carry my own load, do my own thinking and spread my own ink while she sang lullabies or told dear stories or entertained in a thousand ways the dear ones we are both so fond of and which it is but reasonable to feel are nearer her sentiment and more congenial to contemplate than the dull drudgery of an amanuensis.

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Sun 15 The clock of Time should do its own tick and I will be more self-reliant and consciously linked to my old-time thoughts memories and methods. I think I really like this work very much when alone and I believe I dropped this load on her willing hands (for it must often have been dull and irksome to her) when I was overcrowded with duties. It has been her evening pleasure at times too but in my perfervid fancy I may have ranked it too high. If I should write every line hereafter she will be as often and as kindly remembered as if she as in busier days had taxed her brain and eye and nerve to continue it. It is now 10 P.M. and all are in bed. I alone am up. I can scarcely understand my strange self. I slept but little last night, none today and now I am not sleepy. What does it mean. I ought to sleep much as I make heavy drafts on my nervous system. Well God understands and will care for me but let me rather pray he will care for and consecrate those I love

Mon 16 Finished mowing the yard in A.M. In P.M. I went to city and made payment on lot on Stainback Av. Came home very lame and feeling badly. After supper took Gatewood and Lee and walked around about 60 a. of town unimproved. We enjoyed it much and got in at dark.

Tu. 17 Worked about the yard & got in the hay. I feel some better

Wed 18 Wrote some and drew a cartoon of Windsor in A.M. In P.M. worked and wrote. It is very windy and rainy. Some of trees were broken in yard.

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Th. 19 Very windy. Worked at cleaning the brick wall and wrote letters. Am lame.

Fri. 20 All day it rained ceaslessy, cold & gloomy I suffered acutely. Spent part of day in the library writing. I got letter from J. L. Gatewood concerning a picture for Chicago. I replied tendering him the use of $200. till he could pay it without interest. If I were able I would bear his expenses and spare no effort but my health is poor and I do not make any money now but have heavy expenses all the time. I ought not however to doubt getting it as it is needed, for I always found God on my side & He can provide and will for those who trust in Him and do their duty. I have seen so many trials and so often needed money that I am always willing to deny myself to help others It will all end right and God will care for me and mine.

Sat. 21 Cool and windy The rain is over. I worked some at walls of house and wrote some letters. After supper I walked to drug store on Foster St. and took a circuitous route home. The yards on the way were fresh and green and tasteful and made a restful impression on me. We are happier here than we could be in our old home where every hour brought external annoyances. I am planning improvements and this is always a great enjoyment to me. Annie also seems happier and better. If we only had more seclusion for ourselves or rather more privacy

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we would be happy indeed. She goes on planning and fixing to make my life so attractive and to make me feel happy. God bless her. I watch the silent work and appreciate the heart that plans and the hand that executes this work. Most of it is real pleasure to her and she would gladly do more if time permitted.

Sun. 22 In A.M. worked off some writing and in P.M. Gatewood & Annie and I took a long walk into country going out the old brick church Pike to a pretty creek and taking a path through the woods we came out through the elegant grounds of Mr Bangs and then walked along Dickerson pike as far as toll gate and crossing over to the Avenue we walked on home. We were weary but enjoyed the walk very much - it is our privacy. In P.M. I wrote and read and walked. Maud & Annie went to St. Cecil

Mon. 23 Wrote a letter and then began work on the frame of shop. Worked all I could today & enjoyed the sweetness of honest sweat.

Tu. 24 Same.

Wed. 25 The same except I grow lamer.

Th. 26 J.L. poor fellow comes to complain that Eugene is not called on to help more. He will never call on him if he can help it. and is angry because I do not. The fact is the boy hates to work and I can make no good use of a laggard. J.L. then went away though very lame and left all to wonder where he went and to hunt him. I soon weary of this kind of work. I see plainly these relations are to be strained and painful. When one gets ruffled the feathers of the flock all rise at once. I put in the day as before

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Fri. 27 I am very lame but work some. Annie & I are both becoming dissatisfied and are now planning for a new home. Where, we do not know. But we will be happier any place where we don't have to bend all our work to please and indulge a spoiled & love-sick boy.

Sat. 28 The same condition exists. I do not care for all have suffered if it gave promise of a home for my wife and children for it really seems as if I were not going to need one long. My heart has been troubling me much and I am growing indifferent as to life. In fact I would be glad to fall asleep forever if it were not that Annie and the little ones were left.

Sun. 29 Went for a short walk, read the papers & wrote all A.M. In P.M. took Maud & the flock and went to reservoir. Got back at 6 P.M.

Mon. 30 I try to work but am too lame. Busy myself at working off my writing and go to town. The indulged is growing worse. Poor fellow. Suffering like his don't hurt any thing inside his clothes but it affects his parents terribly & by reflex action falls on our family with compound force.

Tu. 31 Wet. I made one trip to town but came back exhausted. My lumbago is very bad. I tried in A.M. to drown my feelings and my feeling by going far into the country on foot. It was a trip among flowers and the breath of roses and lilies filled the soft south wind. ~~We~~ ~~go~~ went far out beyond Gallatin Pike and as I travel along I think of the contentment the

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negroes in their vine clad and rose-em
ered cottages enjoy while I am hunting
relief from heartache and discontent.
I walked back to Mr Zophies and then over to R.R.
and back to a small grove (Floral Hall) about 30
away. It was 11½ A.M. and I was weary and
hungry. If I only could have Annie & the boys
here and our old-time picnic basket how
much all could enjoy. Well I will lie down
here in the clover blossoms and wait till the
rest enjoy their meal alone without my presence
to add to their discontent. I can enjoy this
privacy more than I can enjoy my dinner.
While lying here some children came and
played about — they were not mine. They were
happy and I liked to hear their voices but they
were not the voices that fall so sweetly on my
ear. I left the little grove when I felt that I
would be late enough to not intrude on the
enjoyment of others. I came in and sat down
to eat some bread and butter. This was pleasant
to me compared with the strained, relations
of last few days. After dinner took the
flock and went to the little grove and we
spent two hours pleasantly. It came on a
rain and we hurried back in time to get
some wet. My rheumatism grew worse at once

June
Wed. 1 Rainy. Wrote read and worked what I could.

Th. 2 Went to town but was so lame could scarce
walk. Got through with my business and came
back quickly by car. Got some wet. The pain
is very bad. In P.M. Annie wrote for me. It
rained nearly all P.M. At night she went
with Maud to hear Sam Jones and I kept the
baby. Mr Hudson spent evening with me.
We were alone and enjoyed the evening
very much. I suffer great pain. Baby slept
in hammock till mama came back.

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Fri. 3 Working away at my writing and making preparations to go to Kan. and see my old friend Ch. Magers. I am so lame as to be scarcely able to get about. Jack is very irritable and suffers much He is preparing to go to Ohio. He is dissatisfied here and wants me to buy him out I decline.

Sat. 4 The pain is a little better. Jack is determined to sell out his interest on Vansinderin St to me - is dissatisfied &c. I count it up and give him back all he paid out & pay all taxes and all expenses &c & add 8% on all including tax from time of purchase till now - making it better than a loan at 10% in O. At the time of purchase he could not place the money at 6% Nothing I do can satisfy him nor his family now. I must get away soon and see if I can find a new place.

Sun 5 A day of discontent and gloom. Spent part of day at reading and part with the children and Annie. We are very unhappy

Mon. 6 Jack and I had a long talk. We closed up a part of our business. He is so changed He is bitter and unreasonable but this is the result of sickness. In P.M. Annie and I walked over to Lischey Grove with the children. Before starting she packed my valise and I went in to say Good by to Jack and Maggie before I left

Tu. 7 Jeanie had gone to town. When I bade her good by she assailed me bitterly. I gave a hurried reply and spoke as kindly as I could to Jack and left him They keep secret all their plans except his going to Ohio. We walked to grove & spent 2 hrs in talking over the dismal situation. Then I bade my wife and children goodby and took the car. As

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I swept past them the dear ones cried bitterly. My heart was sad beyond pen or tongue. I got to the city and after an hour or two in attending to some business I hurried to train - a minute too late. I hated to return as it would in the "poisoned minds of the other family be considered a sign of weakness on my part. On the other hand if I went to the hotel I incurred unnecessary expense & robbed wife and children of an evening with me. After some hesitancy I went back. Annie and I sat on the veranda and talked till 11 P.M. The children were asleep. I did not sleep. The mocking-bird that sang so sweetly each day kept up an almost constant, constant carol through the night - so soft - so mellow - so subdued.

Wed 8

I rose early kissed my sleeping boys and clamoring baby as the dear boy tried to climb on me and gave a farewell kiss to patient and tearful wife and left without breakfast as I desired to avoid further scenes. My heart was so heavy I could not eat in city and taking the 7.13 train was off for Kan. Took a second class ticket that the difference in price might be saved for the dear ones behind. This compelled me to take a smoking car to St Louis as this road enforces the rule It rains hard & the windows are kept down though very warm As I slept little for two nights this is a trying ordeal. My empty stomach feels weak! Noon at Evansville. Ind. O my dear wife and children what would I not give for a humble quiet and very modest home with you among the

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trees and streams of a secluded place. Train stops for dinner I want none. I am growing lamer. Wonder what the dear boys are doing. Do they ask for Dock. God keep them. Sunset we cross the great steel arch bridge at St Louis and at 8:15 I am off for St Joseph. Wrote two hasty letters on train.

~~Wed 8~~
Th. 9

Hot. Daylight finds us at Chillicothe Mo. Have not seen this country for 23 yrs. Both it & I have changed. It is better. At 7:20 At St Jo. and get a tough breakfast and off for Sabetha over the St Jo. and Grand Island R.R. where we arrive at 11:20 and I walk to Charlie Mayers. I am almost exhausted. Mrs M. recognized me but did not manifest it. I went out to see Charlie but not finding him I came back. He soon came. He was surprised and pleased. We ate dinner and walked out to see his nursery. I was so sleepy and weary I soon came back and went to a little pallet and slept a while. Then rose and wrote letters. As evening drew near the calm faced moon stole sweetly on the scene. The breeze played softly with the leaves and grass and fanned my cheek with ethereal touch. The yard was in floral dress and the breath of flowers filled the air. My friend and his wife sat on the little vine-clad veranda and looked the picture of serene happiness. O that moonlit eve Can I ever forget it. We all sat and talked till 10 P.M. I then reluctantly retired and worn by travel and trouble I soon fell into a sweet sleep and lost to the pleasant surroundings I dreamed that Annie and our dear children were wandering somewhere — I knew not where but were together and happy as we all

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gathered shells. It was indeed a happ[y] dream. Did some dear departed direct my dreams.

Fr. 10 When I awoke red streaks of light were glinting my windows. A strong breeze flung the draperies and curtains into rapidly succeeding waves. I dressed & walked out. The sun sent angry red glances through the dark clouds. The winds grew stronger but as the A.M. wore on the storm-signs subsided & left it clear and hot though breezy still. I wrote and read in A.M. In P.M. Charlie took me to ride into the town and country. The road was so cut up the ride was very painful to m[e]. We spent an hour or two in town at different places and saw among his friends Drs Dearer and Irwin and Mr Faragher the former was a Morgan Co. O. boy. I saw some of the country around the town and came back exhausted. Lay down and rested. Then wrote to wife. Talked till late.

Sat. 11 Warm and windy. Charlie and I walked and talked and enjoyed ourselves. In the morning we gathered strawberries. We are real happy in talking over the old times. Late in P.M. we made part of a hay rigging. At night I slept badly.

Sun. 12 Mrs M. went to church and Charlie and I took a long walk to a grove and lay down on grass and talked of whilom times and of our dear wives & children. Went to a pretty spring and at 11½ A.M. came home to find Mrs M. ju[st] back from church with a telegram for m[e]

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June

calling me home immediately and stating no cause. What a shock and what deep suspense What has happened and why conceal what I must know. A deep gloom wrapes me about and my heart is leaden and were it not for others would fain cease to beat. Mr and Mrs Faragher came and took dinner but we had a deep gloom about us none but God could dissipate. I wired Annie at once that I would start back at 3 P.M. The telegram to me had got to this office 16 hrs ago. Why did not the lazy man deliver it? At 2:30 Charlie drove me to depot and I took the train leaving my dear friends behind me sad as night. It was a hot P.M. and as I slept little last night and am in mental agony and suspense the trip is very trying. At sunset leave St. Jo. after a stop of 2 hrs. All night long the question kept asserting itself "what is the matter at home?

Mor

Mon 13

I awake from a short fitful sleep to find myself flitting down the Mississippi on the cars which often make great waves as they rush along the submerged tracks. The red round sun comes up like a globe of fire out of the broad water We dash on with water on both sides of the train. All the boats we see are tied up at shore. The rived is beautiful but the flooded fields and homes tells the story of quiet but mighty desolation. The great forests reflect the image of the trees in the water and the soft morning sun light plays between. Orchards are far out in the water and the stock have been forced to the high grounds. In many places the glassy water is nearly covered

1892 Jun. with white flowers. The levees are to be se[en]
like a great serpent stretching away in
the water. At 7:30 A.M. reach St Lou[is]
and cross river at 8 A.M. and off for
Nashville. We cross O. River at Hickm[an]
near Evansville at 1.30 P.M. At 8:25
P.M. reached Nashville. The cars stopped a
moment at the street car bridge in Eas[t]
N. and I got off and walked quickly
home. I found the cause of my summo[ns]
was a mangled right hand on my
poor dear baby. Mr. play Lee had cut
his right hand with a dull ax nearly
severing three fingers leaving the index
uncut. Three doctors had been called
Dr Arrington, Dr Briggs & Son. The treatm[ent]
had been delayed and peculiar. Thank
God it was no worse. Jack had been
gone since Wednesday eve. I lay down
but all night long the movements of
poor little Wesley were enough to keep
me awake.

Tu. 14 Wrote letters and helped
care for "Abin Boo" the dear patient
baby. Also went to see Dr Arrington

Wed. 15 Still at F. helping care for baby. I
am very heavy hearted.

Th. 16 Same. The n[ews]
from Jack is unfavorable.

Fri 17 The same. It
is very hot. 90°F. in shade.

Sat. 18 No news from
Jack. Dannie continues to fret and wor[ry]
every one. Would to heaven he had a litt[le]
judgment or fairness.

Sun. 19 Wet and gloomy
All day in doors. In P.M. Mr Scales
and Mr Hudson called.

1892
June

Mon 20 Rainy. Wrote a good part of day. Bad news in Charlie's letter from Jack. Rained so as to prevent my trip to see Dr Briggs

Tu. 21 The longest day in the year and a long one to me. It was warm and showery. No word from Jack. I am very sad today and wonder what God has in store for me. Poor baby is having a bad time with his cut hand. I can't wonder he frets sometimes. Maud took him on street car for a ride this P.M. My heart is so heavy. O God direct us all. I suffer much and sleep little.

Wed. 22 Hot. The baby seems better. Charlie's letter brings bad word from Jack. He grows weaker all the time. Maggie is also weaker.

Th. 23 The same.

Fr. 24 No word today. A call to go to Portland. All is chaos. Jack at Stockport slowly sinking. Maggie here gradually going down and Baby in such condition I must be near him all the time

Sat. 25 News by Charlie's letter is bad. Jack is rapidly failing. Made his will on 23rd and renounced all hope. In P.M. I sent telegram to Dr Harris asking status of case. Reply was unfavorable.

Sun. 26 Quite hot 90° F. in shade. Wrote and read. Every one seems to feel ennui. Soft breezes at evening. I am lame. Read poetry to Maggie for an hour. She seems so weak and so sad & this seems to cheer her up a little.

1892 June

Mon 27 Cooler. Word from Jack is unfavorable. I still try to cheer up Maggie

Tu. 28 The same. Cut some hay in front of hou and read some.

Wed. 29 The same.

Th. 30 Went to city and saw Hudson. Sold half of high lot and contracted to put house on it for Mr Whitset.

July

Fri. 1 News from Jack still worse. After consultati it was decided that Annie take evening tra for Stockport. She got ready. Was delayed for an hour with supper by waiting for Deanie who was being entertained by Miss Ida McMinn across the way. Perhaps a new flame for him. It is a new status and may mak him believe Nashville lilies are as nice as Hooksburg teasels. Who knows? He changes so easily and so far. This exactly suits him Entertainment - ease - eulogy without effort Maud and Gatewood & Lee went to the stree car to see Annie and baby off. I went to the Depot. Dear little Abin Beo he wanted to climb out of the window and get to me as I left. We will all miss him. At 8.05 P.M. the train left and bore away my my dear wife and bright sweet baby. God keep them.

Sat. 2 Still breezy and pleasant but lonesom Miss McMinn this P.M. made a long visit and entertained Deanie delightfully. Told her plans - She is to make a fortune writing romance and trave all over world and then found an orphanage I wonder if an asylum for amateur idiots would not be earlier in order. Both are to be pi - both are victims of a damning delusion. Hero is

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June

most pardonable as it contains energy. His is largely made up of Entertainments - elegance ease and egotism.

Sun. 3 Cool and pleasant. though rainy in morning. The P.M. was breezy - Mr Wm Hudson and wife and son all came and spent an hour in P.M. and then Maud and the children & I accompanied them to Mt Olivet Cemetery. It rained while we were gone and made it quite muddy at home on our return At 7:25 a telegram announcing the rapid sinking of Mr Pierrot arrived.

Mon. 4 Quite cool this morning (71° F.) At day the boom of cannon announced the celebration of the "glorious Fourth." In evening Weanie took train for Stockport and Maud & I took charge of Mrs Maggie Pierrot and Gatewood and Lee.

Tu. 5 We get on fairly. It is quite cool. I am lame but by Gods care I do the lifting fairly

Wed. 6 The same. No letters from the sick or well at S. Thermometer 74° F.

Th. 7 The same. Letter from Annie. J.P.L. seems to be jealous of her influence over Jack. Poor stupid egotist - He need not fear. Her mind is less selfish than he can comprehend. He needs a sausage in top of his cranial cavity. Annie must not stay there too long as those money-mongers suspect every one of being like them. J.D. will be fair to me when the devil practices piety from principle instead of policy. He has almost been willing to be damned to get to dominate me for even a short time. God bless his small soul if He chances on it. Let them run amuck. Gloomy day. Expect Annie home tonight or tomorrow. I wrote. prepared medicine and read. Would be glad to see wife & baby.

1892 July

Fri. 8 The same. Rained nearly all day and night.

Sat. 9 Letters from Charlie and Annie She expects to start back soon. Cool and bright moonlight. Put the boys in bed and gave them a jolly story and then sat on veranda and meditated. Later went to bed and dreamed horrid dreams.

Sun. 10 Up early. Warmer. Annie & Dean came and he was as important as Goliath My little boy had not forgotten me and came promptly to me to be carried out. His crippled hand seems better. Read a good part of day

Mon. 11 Write, read, walk about and do small turns A world of work needs my attention but all is dead-locked. I must do something to get a home for wife and children.

Tu 12 Cool. Went to city in A.M. In P.M. went to see a 25 a farm out on the Chicken Pike for Mr Magers. Mr Gear accompanied me

Wed. 13 Went to Lischey's nurseries in A.M. and took Galeway In P.M. wrote and read I failed to find a place for a new home. I must look again. Mr Brown the foreman for Mr Lischey was a very pleasant man and told me of other places where a place might be got for Mr Magers.

Th. 14 Wrote in A.M. In P.M. went to city. I am about to make an offer on some property here. Jack had solicited me to make an offer on Fountainbleau but the offer made and received last week gets no reply or (if as the deeply interested J. D. Lane says a proposition was returned) it must have not been rec'd or suppressed I incline to the former. Paid Sharpe $300. on house on high lot he is building for me.

1892
July

Fr. 15 Wrote and read and walked in A.M. In P.M. took Annie and children over beyond Gallatin Pike to see the country. We went out Clark School road and across to Vaughn Pike and walked thence to Gallatin Pike and took car home. Lee was tired out.

Sat. 16 Made a contract to build and sell another house on Lischey Av. - house & lot complete 2600. It is very warm today. Deanie came at me today again with his father's reply to my proposition on Fountainbleau. They ask more and allow less each time. Gatewood is sick this ev.

Sun. 17 My boy is sick all day. Spent most of day at amusing him or keeping flies away while he slept. It is pleasant and cool and breezy.

Mon. 18 Very warm. Letter from Dr Harris. Jack is better. I am very weary.

Tu. 19 The same

Wed. 20 Very weary. Went to city and attended to some business and made a proposition on another piece of ground.

Th. 21 Jack accepts my proposition on F. and deeds are forwarded. Therm. 87° F. in shade.

Fri. 22 I am very busy and doing but little. Cut thistles in horse lot and Gatewood & Lee helped.

Sat. 23 I am very sad. Went to the lot where house is building and lay down for 2 hrs on return. A great storm all round city at night but little rain here.

Sun. 24 Read some to Maggie and wrote awhile and played a good deal on the grass with my little boys. Most of P.M. a storm threatened

Mon 25 Wrote some. It is very hot. 91½° in shade. The papers report many cases of insolation in the northern cities. Strange it is much hotter there than here.

Tu. 26 The same. I went over to city and walked till 10:30 A.M. A strong breze does much to assuage the heat.

Wed. 27 Temp. 88° at 1 P.M. and a good breze. I am drifting aimlessly and sadly. I am so weak I can not work and am losing flesh rapidly. My faithful wife seems alarmed. I scarce know what to plan or do. I miss more than all else our old time privacy of home. Some factor of discontent is constantly occurring. It is necessary that all our relations and arrangements be constrained. God only knows how sad I am without my freedom. It will all end right but I almost wish it were over with me. God give me usefulness and content.

Th. 28 The same. Letters from Stockport say a new sensation has engaged attention there. Several persons received caricatures of the council and St. Commissioners in which the notorious mongrel Allard who dominates the council is represented as a negro in penitentiary garb with cards and cash in one hand and the rein in the other and riding a donkey that is down and bears the name of Windsor. The council are represented as dogs all driven by lines in the hand of the negro driver. Below "Nigger Rule". It was a hard blow and the scoundrels were very angry. As usual with all hard blows they blame it on me.

Fri. 29 Am at work on the shop and coal house. Deed for Fountainbleu and lot on N. Fifth rec'd today but not yet duly acknowledged.

1892
July
Sat. 30 The same. We are now owners of our own home There are many complications but with Gods help we hope to be happy. At least we will wait for developments.

Sun. 31 Very warm. I read and walk about the grounds but am not on street. At eve we lie down and rest on upper veranda. The children are all asleep. Gatewood and Lee say their "Now I lay me" and get their story and go to sleep in their crib. Wesley lies in the hammock and Annie and I on the cot beside it. The air is soft and delicious and the hum of the trains and the buzz of the street cars all act as sweet music to lull one to sleep. We will never appreciate fully the kindness and goodness of God in giving us such a nice and restful home.

Aug.
Mon. 1 Much cooler.

Tu. 2 Pleasant and breezy. I begin again on the shop under tank.

Wed 3 At same work. Maggie grows weaker coughs more and fails fast.

Th. 4 The same. I am sad today and very lame

Fr. 5 A little better. Maggie still losing ground I take a walk to the house I am now building on Lischey Av. and come home exhausted. In evening we put the boys to bed with the usual story and then we sit and enjoy a moonlit eve on the upper veranda. Here we are alone with our children & God to bless and are happy,

1892 Aug

Sat. 6 Warm. The same as yesterday. Maggie is still worse. She suffers intensely. We try to straighten up the neglected house. Only the moonlit eve seems to be the only time we are free. What happy hours.

Sun 7 At house nearly all day. Maggie the worst she has ever been. We do all we know to relieve her. It is now 10:30 P.M. and I am keeping watch. She is quiet now. The rest are all asleep. It is a glorious night out doors. The harvest moon is full faced.

Mon. 8 Warm. Maggie still sinking. I took my place beside her last night and kept watch all night. She is in great pain and rests only when under the influence of medicine.

Tu. 9 Maggie still worse & barely conscious. Sent telegrams to friends at Cin. and Marietta, O. I can't see how she can live much longer. She is so weak.

Wed. 10 Condition the same. I was up all night I am much worn. Annie is doing too much and I fear she will break down

Th. 11 The same I am up only a part of night Lay down at 3:15 in morning.

Fri 12 I am much depressed and my heart trouble returns. The old ugly rale I had years ago before my hemorrhage returns and sticks to me. The weather is very breezy.

Sat. 13 I slept most of last night. Maggie still pulls along. She knew us all this morning but was very dull and weak As day wore on she grew worse. We are all badly worn. I am so weary and weak

1892
Aug

I can scarcely hold up but do my best to not appear tired nor sleepy

Sun. 14 .. The same.. Maggie knew us all but was scarcely able to swallow. She said in reply to my inquiry, "Of course I know you Dick." Asked for water and drank greedily but soon relapsed into a stupor. I find the people very kind and many offer to come and help us. As night drew near she grew much worse. I spent most of night at her bedside.

Mon 15 At 4 A.M. the poor suffer was released by death. She never was conscious during last 20 hrs. She has had years of suffering and confinement and bore it far better than I could have done. The day was spent preparing for departure on 8.05 P.M. train for her old home in Ohio The people were very kind. At 7 P.M. we started for depot where Annie & Fannie took train for Stockport, O.

Tu. 16 I slept little last night but today I looked after my neglected and pressing business

Wed. 17 Very dull and cloudy. I work all day and at eve go over to meet my old friend C. E. Mager on the 8.25 P.M. train. I was just in time and we took the car and came home together.

Th. 18 Very warm in morning but grew cool and cloudy by 11 A.M. We walked about and examined some of my work in A.M. After dinner I wrote and Charlie lay down to get a nap.

Fr. 19 In A.M. we went to city and in P.M. we

Fr. 19 went to Capitol and to the Polk residence and grave. Very tired at night

Sat. 20 Took morning walk and then car to Vanderbilt University where we spent the A.M. Came back at 12:40 both feeling better. Got dinner and took the children and Maud & Charlie and Annie & I went to visit Lischey Nursery. Was very tired at return.

Sun. 21 Dull and sleepy. It is very hot and close. Charlie went to church. I stayed with Annie. In P.M. we went to Joy's grounds for a walk with Hudson

Mon 22 Very sultry. Wrote in A.M. In P.M. Charlie & I went for a 6 mile walk out Dickerson Pike and over on Brick Church Pike. Came home weary. It rained a little in eve and we sat on upper veranda and talked of past and thanked God for his kindness and goodness to us.

Tu. 23 Annie went to market and Charlie went along to see the market and inquire price of R. R. ticket to Garden City. I sent my battery and my saddle bags to Dr Chas H. Harris this morning. It is cloudy and threatens rain. In P.M. we walked out on ~~Dickerson~~ Lischey Av. and back at time of rain. Charlie and I sat and talked of old times.

Wed. 24 In morning Charlie and I went to the water works. Back at noon. It rained hard at noon and made the ground muddy.

Th. 25 Rainy. We went to city in A.M. In P.M. Charlie & I went to Gallatin Pike & walked to Zophies & home across country. He was very tired. I was very lame at night with rheumatism.

1892 Aug

Fr. 26 Went to city and wrote and read. Charlie went out the Dickerson Pike to see some land with Mr Fred Gear.

Sat. 27 To city in A.M. In P.M. I wrote ~~while~~ Charlie went in A.M. to see land out on Gallatin Pike.

Sun. 28 Wrote with Annie to Jack and read till noon. Then Charlie and I walked over to Clarks school and back (by Drives) He was tired. The walk was 5 miles. At night Annie & Maud went to church - Charlie & I kept baby.

Mon. 29 A heavy rain fell this morning. Charlie and Annie went to market and I wrote letters. In P.M. we walked.

Tu. 30 Charlie started home. I went to depot. He talked of coming here. I do not know if I should really care to see him come as he is so easily dissatisfied and finds so much fault. I dislike chronic grumbling. I worked most of day. It was breezy and cool.

Wed. 31 Worked and went to city. Warmer

Sep.

Th. 1 Emptied and worked at tank. It was a very hard task but I got it done well. The nights are now quite cool and we have bright moonshine again I am stronger.

Fr. 2 Fixed tank in A.M. In P.M. made a board pavement at the Whytsett house. It is quite warm, though the mornings are cool. Letters from Stockport say Jack is no better & complains of bedsores. These are ominous Yet they don't set up with him!

Sat. 3 I feel badly. Work and read. It is quite wa[rm]
I went several times to see the sick babe a[t]
Mrs Sharpes.

Sun. 4 Cloudy and some rain. Wrote &
read and attended sick child. At night I
kept baby while Annie and Maud went to
church.

Mon. 5 This is "Labor day." The proclamation
of the Governor calls on all the people to re[st]
and give thanks to God for his blessings. A
great parade is planned and during yest[er]
day several hundred people were preparing
for it. It rained nearly all night last
night and rains a good deal this A.M.
Annie, the children & Maud all went &
I stayed at home. I do not feel well eno[ugh]
to tramp about in the rain to see a parade
but hope I can be as thankful in my library
as at the public square. The P.M. was brigh[t]

Tu. 6 Warm. Wrote, read, and worked.

Wed. 7 Wrote in A.M. In P.M. I walked out on Galla[tin]
Pike and came back by city on car. The rain
which was slight when I walked was very hea[vy]
every where else on route. How good God is to me.
The walk seemed to do me good and strength[en]
me and made me relish rest.

Th. 8 Went to city &
agitated some business interests. I feel very sa[d]
and dull.

Fr. 9 I am much depressed. Letters rec[eiv]
ed make me more so. Yet we are all well
and should be thankful.

Sat. 10 Went to city with M[r]
McMinn in morning. We walked. In a
third contest with the City Board of P. W. & [I.]
I again came out victorious. Wrote and
read all P.M.

1892

Sep Sun. 11

A lovely day. I wrote and talked to Mr Lear all A.M. In P.M. we ~~all~~ went for a long walk passing through the romantic grounds of Mr Bangs where we rested on the grass under the shade of a great hickory. Here Annie & I philosophized on our life our home our future and while we talked and enjoyed the scenery Gatewood and Lee played in the dry bed of the stream near by. It was a restful hour. Then we walked down to the Pike near Pages Creek and came on toward town till we struck the White Creek Pike and went down to the Government work on lock & dam. We stopped at the high bridge across Page creek at its mouth and gave the boys a chance to see a collection of pets kept by a stone cutter and his wife who were living in a tent while he worked on lock. The collection consisted of a coon, two squirrels and four birds. This zoological display pleased the children very much as they never saw a coon before. We got home at sunset and as usual our home looked more restful and dear. We are fitting nicely into most of our environment. I hope we will so love and serve God in our hearts that we shall be happy.

Mon. 12

Rainy. I read and write. Expenditures are heavy and discouraging. So many calls for money and no means of making it.

Tu. 13

The same. The painters are prancing all over the house. I wish they would get done and away.

Wed. 14

Serene weather. The painters finish & Fountainbleau with its new dress is quite pretty. Now we may begin to clean up. I am very tired. Wrote 5 letters this P.M. and walked to town. What blue skies.

Sep
Thurs. 15 Very cool and bright. Went to city in A.M. In P.M. wrote, read, walked, made a ladder and cut some wood. Thank God! I am feeling better and do so hope he will keep my heart nearer to him. Make my children thy children and open up the roads of duty and of faith and contentment. Give me a broader usefulness and a better heart. Make my patient wife and all she loves the object of thy special care and blessing. Increase and deepen my love for thee and all thy works.

Fri 16 I cut stove wood and repaired some ware as of yore. I feel better to work but soon tire and then the old time trouble begins - not an ache and no[t] what words can tell. At night I went to the tent where the Salvation army holds its meetings. The service and actions of the army are strange. The effort to enthuse the audience was a failure. The attempts at wit were lame and in ill accord with what they teach. I did not remain throughout. A letter from Dr H. tells me Jack has sold the shop I used to crowd old Tom. Russel to Geo Riley for the purpose of a cabinet shop. So the old scoundrel gets his own medicine. He attempted to bilk me out of one hundred dollars by imperiling my store with a cabinet shop and refusing a big price for it to fleece me through fear. Now he fixes it for a dwelling and Riley goes in for a cabinet shop which will imperil the dwelling.

Sat. 17 Still grand weather. I cut wood read write and walk. I am lame from overdoing. It would be hard to find a more beautiful eve. The grass is so green and the sky so blue. It is so quiet too this eve.

Sun. 18 Went to see Mrs Stanfield in the morning and read till noon. It is warm. In P.M. Annie and Gatewood & Lee and myself all went for a long walk in country. We went out

1892

Sep. Meridian St to Lignon and thence on North till we struck the pike beyond the old brick church. Then we went east to the L. and N. R.R. and followed it to the crossing near the Driver place where we took the avenue leading home. We approached F. and heard the voices of a concert of young folks who gathered to sing and play. Among them I heard the voice of my friend Hudson. There were several young men and we all enjoyed the entertainment. The walk was very pleasant and the weather superb. These walks bring us closer together. I often wonder why the boys are so fond of these rambles. It is really best that their young hearts be impressed with a love of nature. We usually walk till a little weary or till we find a nice pleasant spot and sit down and rest and talk till we feel a desire to go on and then seek a new scene. Annie is much attached to this habit and thus we all go for a walk with our hearts at flood tide.

Mon 19 I worked about the wood and made a nice chicken coop the boys assisting me in their childish ways. Gatewood is a real help and has much interest in the use of tools. Lee assists some and Wesley toddles about and laughs and creeps into the coop like a little chick. This glad array and pleasant work I enjoy very much and tonight I feel better and but little wearied. My heart is also lighter. At bedtime Mr Graham and Mr Johnson both came for medical services. I gave the latter medicine and accompanied the former. It seems my old time labor was returning.

Tu. 20 A dull rainy day. I read the N. Y. Sun and write letters and play with the children. My patients are better thank God. I enjoy the gray steady sky and falling rain as it reminds me of days when my excellent health made me

Sep

really relish putting my cheek to the storm.

Wed. 21 Went to the city in the morning. During the P.M. I worked some and read some. We are cleaning up the yard a little at a time as I can stand the work. Got a letter from Charlie Harris M.D. saying it was the last he would write from Stockport as he left for Lowell, O. in the morning (19th Sept). Thus another useful man leaves that detested place. He deserves success and I hope he will get a full measure at L. He really preferred to come here but there was no opening.

Th. 22 A pleasant dreamy morning. The air is full of soft sounds as if before a rain. The whole landscape presents a soft dreamy scene. The softest haze reposes on everything in sight. The hills over the river are barely visible and St Cecelia is just perceptible in the maze of green foliage and soft gray mist. The morning school bells have a softened tone. The cowbells on the commons are tapping languidly in accompaniment with the dreamy sweep of the grazing mouths. The locomotive seems to tap its bell leisurely as it glides over the bridge. The vehicles on the pike sweep by almost noiselessly. Two miles away I hear the subdued buzz of a steam saw. Overhead my darling namesake is sleeping sweetly. The measured blows of a hammer in the deft hand of my browneyed treasure as he plies his play mingles with the refrain of dear little Lee's gladsome voice. My patient wife is away marketing. I am lame from overwork but otherwise feel well and happy. How much I am reminded of the quiet Sabbaths of my childhood. May God bless my home and keep it thus happy. We all enjoy it and should appreciate it. It is a dear scene I hope to see oft repeated.

1892
Sep.

My dear wife returned and seemed so happy. We spoke of the pleasant weather and both had glad hearts. I wrote several letters and played some with the children. We took two short walks. At sunset we all played the childhood game of children - Blackman. It makes baby's eyes twinkle, Lee's brown and Gatewood's dance and sparkle. Then the feet are washed and Gatewood as usual robes himself and Lee for bed. Then their prayers are said and then they bid each other and all of us Goodnight with kisses & embraces and lastly must have "Dock" tell them a story & so start to dreamland

Fri 23 A change in our domestic sky. Maud is sick with fever. How quickly a sky can be overcast. This calls for a change all round and new duties for my dear Annie already loaded down. Under God we will go to the contest and doing our best hope again to win bright skies. The weather is magnificent. I try to manage the children so they will not disturb the quiet of the house. In eve I go to city and get butter and some fine Concord grapes which we enjoy very much.

Sat. 24 The same clear sky and bright sun. I work at chicken house with the boys as companions. Much warmer towards night but still very pleasant. Maud not so well

Sun 25 Warm and bright. Day spent in usual way except we missed our family walk and the boys ask about it and are not satisfied

Mon. 26 Some improvement in Maud. I go to my work in P.M. and work till dark. Annie very busy with work and waiting on Maud. In evening we

Sep. put boys asleep and Maud falls asleep and Annie & I rest and talk and enjoy the e[illegible] very much. The patients continue to come but leave their money at home. Three men today and no pay. What bright clear skies and pretty sunshine.

Tu. 27 Still at work and glad to spend evenings as before. We do not have much company now.

Wed. 28 I feel badly and slept poorly last night. The same fine weather and fierce musketos

Th. 29 Same. Quite warm now during day. A fine sunset which I admired as I walked from city

Fri. 30 Worked too hard and felt badly. At night I g[illegible] little rest on account of the fierce Musquitoes

Oct.
Sat. 1 Walked to city feeling very badly. I did the marketing and came home and ached so bad[ly] I sat down to write. Maud improves slowly. The P.M. was spent in writing letters and helping entertain the children. I gave them a mimic picnic. I took a piece of board and under ea[ch] end laid a block on the ground and made a good seat under the shade of a great locust below the house. In front of this simple seat I drove a stake in the ground and on top of it nailed a board abo[ut] 14 in square. This made a table on which I put roasted peanuts and grapes. They sat down on the seat and enjoyed the feast very much. They were very generous and kind to each other and Lee on one side and Gabriel on the other were very attentive to the little middle brother Wesley. They presented a pretty picture and so impressed me that I called Annie to see it. We are getting along fairly with four sick ones though the little vaccinated arms look very sore

1892
Oct.

Sun. 2 The same bright sunshine. Maud is better. I play with Wesley while the boys go to Sunday school. The sky glistens like burnished silver.

Mon 3 Weather still superb. I worked at chicken house and read and wrote letters. At night read Julius Caesar preparatory to going on Thurs night to see it played at the theater.

Tu. 4 Same. I am better. Did the marketing & brought home a dozen small chickens which pleased the children very much.

Wed. 5 Did some work and wrote letters - a long one to Jack. What brilliant skies! I never saw the moon so bright.

Th. 6 I began early to make a board pavement along the side of shop to coal house I got on nicely but as usual worked too hard and suddenly my old dread pain took me in back and loins and I was forced to stop I however returned to the work soon as I could and completed it in pain.
This is the sixth anniversary of our wedding Our little circle is bright and happy today and we have a nice dinner over which my dear wife smiles on all the fold. May her sky be bright as today forever. There is no cloud in sight and the same dome of burnished silver is over us all. God bless us all.
At night I was too lame to go to the Vendome Theater and spent the evening in studying and reading on äerodynamics At midnight I left my bed and went to Addison Sharpes and stayed with his sick child till 3 o'clock.

Fr. 7 Too lame for work I do some walking and visit my patients and read some and write letters. The weather is

Oct cool but intensely brilliant. In the P.M. I took the boys and walked out to see a new house over Lignon Av. I came back past an oak tree and let the boys gather a pocketful of fine glistening black acorns. In this pleasure I joined. As we came on they spelled short words for me and thus our pleasant school filed home. I very much regretted that my dear wife could not accompany us. We always enjoy those walks and it is a real deprivation to feel that she is not along. She took care of Maud and did the work while we were gone. May Heaven reward her.

Sat. 8 Cool and somewhat cloudy. I went to the market and also to get deeds recorded for Fountainbleau and N. 5th St. lots. The absurd and villainous law compelled me to pay $12.25 for what should have been done for less than $2.00. I went to the offices of three real estate men and found all were working on one man to get him to buy a house & lot. They seemed to be much pressed for business. I came home very weary.

Sun. 9 Quite cool. Took a long walk in A.M. and came back at noon in time and condition for a good dinner Annie had prepared. In P.M. read and walked.

Mon 10 The same cool bright weather and same work of last week in small jobs of an hour at a time.

Tu 11 All golden. It is Gaten's fifth birth-day and he enjoyed it. Gave him a pot-pie dinner. I gave him a small chest of tools that absorb his attention all A.M. In the P.M. Maud took care of baby and wife and I took the boys for a long sunny walk over the country. We went away where the chincapins were plentiful and all gathered our pockets

Oct. full and near sunset wended our way home. It was a dear happy day and as we walked we talked of our blessings. Little Wesley was glad to see us return. We all unloaded our pockets into a gallon bucket which we nearly filled. God grant us many such days as this.

Wed. 12 I feel sore and ache so badly I do but little. Attend some patients and read, write letters and walk about.

Th. 13 Worked a little in A.M. and in P.M. took Lee and went for a long walk and gathered a gallon of chincapins. and lost a thermometer. We walked nearly all the time till almost sunset. Lee was tired. He made a brave walk for a 3½ yrs old boy as we went into the great woods back of Maplewood and traveled over 7 miles. At night I went to see my little patients and home in time to tell the boys their bed-time stories. It is very warm and pleasant out doors on veranda tonight.

Fr. 14 Warm and somewhat cloudy. Went to ~~try~~ see if I could register and vote at coming election and learned I had not been in state long enough. I returned and worked at the library in various ways till night.

Sat. 15 Still very warm and sprinkles of rain in morning. Annie took Galeway & Lee to see the show parade the streets. I went to see my patients and then to help untangle the building affairs so badly mixed up by Mr McMinn. He denied everything and while he really seemed to be worried a great deal he refused to assist in bearing the load of loss he had occasioned. I was sorely worried all day and for

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into the night. Went to see some of the parties and find they desire to be unreasonable and arbitrary. I spent the evening with Mr & Mrs Wyllie who were to get one of the houses. Nothing definite was accomplished.

Sun. 16 The *two named above came and spent the A.M. and talked reasonable but he appeared to be only an appendage or ornament to her and she had a suspicious leer I disliked and caused me to discredit her sincerity. In P.M. Mr Hudson and I went for a walk and to look at a walnut grove.

Mon. 17 The confusion increases as do the liabilities. I settle with some and put Sharp at the work

Tu. 18 Same. I am very busy and sore vexed

Wed 19 The same

Th 20 Getting the robbers paid out & the work progressing

Fr. 21 Columbus day. I work till noon and go to city to see some parties and miss them. All going to Cumberland Park to see Hal Pointer go against time. I got my dinner and went out. A jam. The races very fine. Hal could not lower record of 2:04 but made 2:05¼. The parade of fine horses was excellent. Got back after dark. Got supper and went up to see Hudson.

Sat. 22 Went about all day arranging the tangled up business of the houses. I am very weary all P.M. and tonight my head aches.

Sun. 23 Cloudy and cold. This is my forty-seventh birth-day. Annie prepared a fine dinner which we all enjoyed. I did not get to take a long walk with

the family as I like to do but we enjoyed our meal together. I am having a deal of trouble with some swindling contractors and it keeps me unhappy and irritable but I hope in the end God will set it all right. I do not see that I am much changed from last year except in being a year older and in having new and changed surroundings. I know little of the future and can plan but little about it. The family seem happy here and I should waive any private objection on their account I will go on trusting God and waiting the pointing of his finger. I do not hope for many years and mayhap none but in what time is left me I pray for His guidance and blessing and hope it may be His will to guard and protect my family.

Mon 24 I go on with the worry and work of the houses. It is a very annoying and disastrous thing.

Tu. 25 The same. Twice to City

Wed. 26 The same. The stealing goes on.

Th. 27 Growing worse and worse. I will take two of the houses off the market. Letter from Charlie saying he would start here on 10 Nov. I must look up a house for him.

Fr. 28 In the tumult I find wrong and robbery on every side. I am at the helm now and all act as if each felt it. It begins to grow brighter as to progress. and darker as to commercial disaster. It must now go onward to completion I will stop the robbers. All day I went

Oct- about and gave directions. I am sorely worn but feel that my touch is putting all the work into better shape and that is some consolation

Sat: 29 The same. To the city.

Sun. 30 We walked and read and wrote. I long for tomorrow that I may begin the work anew.

Mon 31 At it with a will. Also planning and bargaining off a new house.

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Tu. 1 The same. Some rain and the dust is laid. At night Annie and I take a walk

Wed. 2 The same.

Th. 3 The same. It brightens and I now expect to get out with less loss.

Fr. 4 Mr Freeman took his house and I am trying to trade off the other. Weather fine and night so beautiful we go for a mile walk.

Sat. 5 Walking about and finishing up some work. Sold a new house to Mr Cunder We all feel happy tonight. We are burning up our trash pile and have a very bright hearth. Read till 10 P.M.

Sun 6 Walked out by myself in A.M. In P.M. Annie and I went for a walk down to lock and then took the path around the bluff and went out among the great cedars above the cliff. It was a sweetly quiet place and we sat and talked a while. Then we walked on over to the Dickerson Pike and through quiet romantic

stone-walled lanes homeward. We enjoyed the walk and scenery and reached home at dark where we found supper waiting and enjoyed an earned repast.

Mon. 7 Bright and frosty. To city and about work. I am disgusted with these swindlers. Every one tries to dip to the bottom of my pocket.

Tu. 8 The same. Election day. All turmoil.

Wed. 9 Very rainy all day. Cleveland is elected and the republicans are dispirited. It seems like a great avalanche of indignation sweeping away an organization whose usefulness belongs to the past

Th. 10 The news confirms the defeat of the republicans and magnifies the victory to the opposition, All the streets are vocal with rejoicing

Fr. 11 Clear and bright. Worked about the grounds & went to city and hunted up a team for Charlie Magers who telegraphed me he would be in tonight.

Sat. 12 Very frosty but soon grew warm and sunny. Went to city and then went over the work I have on hand. McMinn the scoundrel was ready today and again lied me out of money ($112.—) Yet he is said to be the loudest worshiper at church. What hypocrisy & bigotry. To stand well in the esteem of the public here one must be a church member. After that cant is coin and honesty an unknown quantity or damned delusion

Sun. 13 Bright. Took two long walks with Charlie At night Maud & Annie went to McKendree Church and Magers started to Baptist Church and I cared for baby and read the Marquis of Lossie by Geo Macdonald till 11 P.M.

Mon 14 Misting rain, in morning. about house nearly all day.

Tu. 15 Read and walked and worked about house.

Wed 16 Looking after buildings and went to town

Th. 17 Busy about home and at houses. I took a long walk in P.M.

Fr. 18 The same. A lovely day.

Sat. 19 The same. In eve Hudson and I went to see some lots north of City I talked of trading for. I did not feel very favorably impressed with them.

Sun. 20 Very bright and pleasant. In P.M. Annie and I took Lee and Gatewood and went to walk in city suburbs and out to country. We visited an old rock-walled cemetery and then climbed the hills toward Maplewood and back at twilight. Both boys very weary

Mon. 21 Frosty but clear and bright We are still moving slowly on our houses.

Tu. 22 The work goes on briskly. I get fleeced out of thirty or forty dollars by Sharpe on the slate and extra work I will watch him now.

Wed 23 Keen and bracing Hugh Gormley and John McDermott slip in unannounced today. We walk about and after dinner all go to Square and thence to St Cecilia and back to square where I leave them and come home After supper Annie & Maud go to City to see the great Cleveland parade & I

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stay with the children. It is very quiet here but I enjoy the quiet. I look out and see the sky full of rockets and fireworks.

Th. 24 Still cold but growing warmer. Going about at houses and at light work

Fr. 25 Same. Warm and pretty.

Sat. 26 Same. Traded my great big house on Liechy to a syndicate for land at Trinity Hights. I am feeling better.

Sun 27 Rainy. Read in A.M. In P.M. walked

Mon 28 Beautiful weather. Looking after my work

Tu. 29 Same

Wed 30 Same. Selected 800 ft on Gatewood Av. which I take for my house

Dec

Th. 1 Warm and clear. Same employment

Fr. 2 Some rain but quite warm

Sat. 3 Very warm and sunny. I am writing out of doors on the veranda. The city is wrapped in a dreamy haze. Charlie Magers gave contract for a house today. It is growing more home like when we see our friends settled about us. A letter today from Stockport says Jack is no better. Poor fellow his lot is sad Deanie writes seldom and never mentions me. Ingrate. He seems to have capitalized his feelings and sells his convictions of duty for personal advantage. God keep him. He is a good watcher for $ I am content if he is to ignore one who stood by him when

Dec at deaths door. For sixteen years I served as family physician without a penny of charge. Now he studiously ignores me. Let him. Laugh ye gods.

Sun. 4 Mr J. C. Graham came in and stayed most of the A.M. We talked on polemics and ancient history. In P.M. I walked awhile and talked awhile to Hudson.

Mon. 5 Went to city and bought some ground on 5th St and went down to where Hudson worked and told him of my purchase in which I put in as payment $900. in longtime monthly notes. He there told me he had a telegram from Hugh Gormley telling him to buy half or all of same. I saw he had been posted and that H. had attempted a short cut ahead of me to make a commission at expense of my own interests. I was amazed at his insincerity and duplicity. I shall not soon forget the shock such conviction gave me. I offered to let them take half of the ground. He consented and I came back. In evening he came in and informed me he had gone to the seller and that a dissatisfaction was the result. He was so eager for a commission that he forgot to be fair. I promised to go over in morning and straighten out the entanglement. The jealousy of these money-getters is amazing. It is not surprising to see that that crowd are religious bigots.

Tu. 6 Raining. I go at once to see the agents and withdraw all my interests for the sake of harmony and the swine rush on the swag. They are greedy as leaches and though all under obligations to me each deserts my interest indecently & rushes madly to outstrip the other. I wrote a telling letter to Hudson and closed the

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lid on this unsavory commercial corpse. Yes Hudson your Thirty five dollars is dear money It costs you too much. Judas sold his master for about Fifteen Dollars — Hudson sells his friend's interest and friendship & respect for Thirty-five. I wonder how much less he would have taken as a minimum.

Wed 7 At home all A.M. In P.M. went to esquire Harris to defend a law-suit against a non-descript scoundrel — Frank Davidson. It was put off till Thursday P.M.

Th. 8 Very busy all A.M. In P.M. I went back to my legal fiasco. The dog had secured the magistrates brother-in-law to prosecute his claim. I secured Mr Rutherford as my attorney and we repaired to the dark dingy dirty damned den of injustice and finding the witnesses were not found we had to put it over till Monday. The little narrow room was filled with dirty negroes grimy lawyers with long unkempt hair stubbled faces and chins all stained with the constant overflow of tobacco juice while they lazily munched away like goats eating old rubber shoes — a few red-eyed loafers and hangers on with beacon-light noses and the plundered victims of the court. The effluvia of this nasty nest was such as to expel or forbid entrance to every insect or animal less in endurance, hardiness and physical force than a large cat. It was a noisome den. I got out soon as I could I could not discern a single redeeming feature in it.

Fr. 9 Cool. Worked some. I settled my commission with Davis, Webster & Childers by drawing a check for $120. where I only owed $60. I said "this is wrong" and you know it is wrong and now I will tell

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you once for all it costs you too much to get the $6. I don't owe. Fred. Gear a subordinate came to collect it. He begged me to take it back and only pay the sum I owed. I refused and left it for him to stand in my eyes as one who deliberately assisted in robbing the man who a day or two ago gave up his interest and rights that they might all agree and divide a commission dependent on my sacrifice. Now I will resent

Sat. 10 Gear and Davis both came to Esq. Harris office and wanted a talk. I avoided it. I am going to beat them fairly

Sun. 11 Walked in P.M. with Annie to country. As usual we came home better.

Mon. 12 Went in P.M. to Esq. Harris, on Deadrick St and tried cause with Davidson. I beat him and he gave notice of appeal. His witness was the leering Mason who swore so hard the court said "he leaned." It was very rainy. I came home with Mr Scott in his buggy. In eve went over to Charlie Mayers.

Tu. 13 Still followed up by agents who insist on helping me at my expense. I do some planning of my own

Wed. 14 The same. Beautiful weather.

Th. 15 Went to city with Annie and left her at Market House. I paid taxes, went to see my attorney and went about on business till near 1 o'clock. After coming home and getting my dinner I fixed stable and sawed wood

Fr. 16 Rainy. Fred. Gear came to see me twice this A.M. on a real estate

Dec deal. If I accepted his proposition it would give him $75.00 commission. As he got the $60. unfairly from me a few days ago I told him it cost him too much and now he sees it. I refused the offer and the commission goes to another. Now I must requite "davis's kindness" in same way.
Mr Alexander came today to see me about the claims I paid at the expense of McMinn's a/c. He offered to do what was honorable and fair and appointed another meeting.
A gloomy P.M.

Sat. 17 The weather is clearing. I am doing a little work but am lame

Sun. 18 Very sunny. I go with the little boys & wife to walk along the stream that flows through the grounds They have just returned from Sunday school and are happy. The pretty stream glides and murmurs and sparkles and babbles in crystal beauty. Baby throws in weeds for boats and the other boys watch below to see them come down. It is very pretty. The three boys fill the air with shouts of childish mirth and my heart is full of gratitude to God for the blessing I feel in the presence of my dear wife and happy children. We are all happy.
We come to the house and get dinner and after dinner we walk out N. Second St. & at the junction of stream and street we join our friends Magers & family and all walk to see his new house and then on out as far as the old fortification on Trinity heights and then by slow paces home How blessed we are.

Mon. 19 I put my time in at going about to see my work and at teaching the children.

Tu. 20 The same. I am called to

Dec see a sick child at Cundalls that is in care of Dr Lofton. I go and find it almost gone. I quickly apply with Annies help a wet pack which gives immediate relief. It is an hour later when Dr L. arrives. He treats me respectfully but tries to impress me with the irrational and unauthorized ~~nature~~ character of my procedure. I ask him to proceed with care and I ask that he suggest something else more efficient and to his liking. He declines and insists I shall maintain it through the night. I send Annie home at midnight and I remain till near morning. It is much better.

Wed 21 Most of day is spent looking after the little child. I am very weary. The weather is quite cold.

Th. 22 Making some preparations for Xmas and looking after the little girl. In evening ship off a box of fruits to "Jack". Gatewood took great pride in the box as he made it all himself and it is really one for a five year old boy to be proud of. His grandfather if living will be pleased to see it.

Fri. 23 Still cold. I spend day as before.

Sat. 24 The same. Charlie Mayers brought "Bird" over from boat landing. She had been 11 days in transit from Williamstown W. Va. was almost starved and very poor. She knew me and we all hailed her coming as the entrance of an old friend. We fed her at once and put her into a stall at the old barn. As she was very gentle Gatewood rode her to water. In the P.M.

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we sent the boys to Charlie's while Maud and Annie made the Xmas preparations and decked the tree. At 5 P.M. Charlie and wife and May brought the boys home and we all enjoyed a tasteful supper. Annie had arranged it so it was lovely to look upon and sweet to the taste. How pleasantly we spent the supper hour. After supper while all the children watched for Santa Claus we got the garb and attired Charlie (who had gone home:) as old Santa and he presented a grotesque appearance with his beard of raveled rope. He talked a deal to the boys who shook hands with him and said "Santa I'm glad to see you and have been watching for you a good while" Gatewood scanned him closely and said when he was gone, "Santa don't look like his pictures very much - his beard looks like old rope". It was a successful and pleasant ruse. May all enjoy the repetition of this evenings blessings.

Sun. 25

Thawing but raw and windy. I felt badly and resorted to my old remedy - a long walk. I went alone as Annie could not go and walked away over the high hill used as a lookout station Part of way was among thickets of evergreen among which the wind sighed softly as in spring time while the snow fell from the branches like pearls. I stopped and mused and longed for Annie who grows dearer to me every day. I almost feel deserted when her companship is not available Dear wife I fear you will soon be left with only the affection and company of you and my dear children. I know not why but my mind runs constantly back to boyhood thoughts and strangely links all with a desire to rest - rest - rest.

Dec I walked seven or eight miles in the mud over the hills and was some tired on my return. A rich repast awaited me and after dinner I felt so dull and sleepy & weary I went to bed and Annie tucked me away like a child an I fell asleep and slept sweetly till dark when I arose and joined the family at supper after which I put the boys G. and L. away with their stories and took baby and rocked him asleep on my lap while Annie and Maud went to church. After he fell asleep I kissed his sweet face and laid him in his usual place on the cushions on the lounge and then making a bright fire I sat and wrote till they came from church. I am happier now than I have been today and if I had useful labor with Gods approval I could be more content. But he knows my needs and I must trust him.

Mon. 26. Very cold. Went to the city in forenoon. In the afternoon sawed wood.

Tu. 27. The same. Maud started home on evening train I took care of children while Annie accompanied her to the depot.

Wed. 28. Warmer. Wrote and read and worked a little.

Th. 29. The same.

Fri. 30. Went to the city in the forenoon. In the afternoon read and sawed wood.

Sat. 31. A dull gloomy rainy day. Spent the day with the children who being shut in were nearly unmanageable. If I tried to read Gatewood was ready with uncounted questions, Lee had an

appeal to make and Baby insisted on reading with me. I fear I was not always patient with them though we got on nicely and when I put them to bed with their usual story Baby must take a romp with them in their crib. But when I started down stairs he clambered quickly up from between the boys and kissing each said "Night, Dear Brugger," and clasped his chubby arms around my neck and prattled patronizingly in my ear till we reached the sitting-room where he followed his usual custom of gazing into the fire as he lay upon a chair cushion on my lap till he fell asleep. Altogether we have rather a joyous though often tempestuous time with these three strange treasures. When all are asleep Annie and I read and talk till near midnight and then retire.

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Sun. 1. An uneventful quiet New Year. We had no company but our children which was quite enough to engage and make us happy. Together we ate and enjoyed our excellent dinner and found plenty of amusement with our books and boys.

Mon. 2. Though some-what lame I feel better than for many days. I had a passionate fondness for work and sawed a good deal of wood which Gatewood helped me put away in the old shop. He was very faithful and for a small boy did a large amount of work. He is very fond of riding Bird to water and helping me at the stable. After supper I lay down before the fire and let the three boys play bear over me till they were weary and ready for their story, their prayers and their couch. While convinced that I worked too much today it was almost a divine pleasure to do it and at night I feel better satisfied with

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Jan. myself that I did it. It supplants the terrible conviction of uselessness that I can scarcely throw off. If I could only have the ability and opportunity of useful work I should again be happy. No words can tell the sadness of the reflection that my power is wasted and my usefulness gone.

Tu. 3. A very pleasant day but I did not feel so able for work though I did a good deal. In the evening Charlie and family gave us a pleasant call.

Wed. 4. Another pleasant day. Finished my wood and did some writing.

Th. 5 Colder. Did little.

Fr. 6 The same. Windy and disagreeable

Sat. 7 Feel too badly to work. Read and write. Cold

Sun 8 One inch of snow. I walk from 10 A.M. till 2 P.M. Am very weary and gloomy. Took a siesta and was brighter.

Mon. 9 Very cold. 12° + F. Work a little & write a deal

Tu 10 The cold continues. Call on Charlie and write and read.

Wed 11 The same.

Th. 12 Same. 6° + F. Walk some and write some and read some and do the "chores"

Fr. 13 The same.

Sat. 14 Went to city. Walked. Did marketing & took car home. It was raining and sleeting. In P.M. grew rapidly colder and in night got down to + 3° F.

Sun. 15 Quite cold. Read in A.M. Took a nap and we all enjoyed a good dinner. In eve went for a walk.

Mon 16 Very cold morning. The river is closed &

people are skating. I write and enjoy my fire. I am suffering a deal.

Tu. 17 Very sunny and warmer. I write while Annie goes to city. The children are very boisterous and unruly from confinement in doors.

Wed. 18 Two and a half inches of snow. Spend day by fire.

Th. 19. Did a little work about barn, read and wrote letters.

Fri. 20. Helped Charlie saw wood. We took some logs from the cross walls in old barn. Though lame I enjoyed the old time community of labor with a friend.

Sat. 21. Warmer. Snow melting away rapidly. In the forenoon worked with Charlie & wrote some letters. In afternoon went to city with Charlie. It was very warm and sunny. Walked both ways. We had a pleasant but sloppy walk.

Sun. 22. Still warm, snow leaving rapidly. In forenoon wrote a letter to Jack and took care of children while Annie went to church. In the P. M. read and visited Charlie for a short time.

Mon. 23. Morning mail brought a letter from L. L. G. Stewart, Cleveland, O. stating that his father was very sick with typhoid fever. By same mail a letter from his brother Worley announced the same calamity with the grave complications of hemorrhage. This renders the outlook gloomy indeed. I worked hard all day from dawn till dark at sawing and splitting wood at the barn. At night dictated reply to

Jan. (Worley's letter and other business letters).

Tu. 24. Quite warm. Yesterday's work quite used me up. Soon after the morning mail I received a telegram from J. M. Gatewood, M. D. announcing the death of his father. It gave no particulars but stated the funeral would take place Thursday. Though I had feared this result I had hoped for more favorable advices. To me this is a sad and terrible blow. We had been more closely associated with each other either had been with any other brother. He had always been so strong. His life has been one of hard exacting drudgery. His lines seem always to have been cast in hard places. I can recall little of his life that I could call happy. Much of it was necessarily wretched. Though older and stronger he always seemed to regard me as if I had been older in years, experience and wisdom. He never questioned my judgment and seemed to place implicit confidence in whatever I directed. I look back upon the many pleasant hours we spent together and the measure of that enjoyment seems the measure of my sadness now. He always seemed glad when he could bury his troubles in spending an hour with me. I could scarcely think of him going before myself. It seemed but yesterday since I saw him last and I can not shake off the sadness which then came over me as I saw him eating my cold dinner which I had improvised in the old kitchen where we had often sat down together with my dear wife and children to a warm and social repast. How often since that hour has my heart bled for him and contemplated his sad and ill-starred life. I had hoped to see him again and latterly had been contemplating plans for his relief from his financial difficulties as well as some enjoyment and recreation. This was not to be. Instead a deep and burning sorrow which I can not sweep away which seems even

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burn up the fountain of tears. It seems as if a great gloom, a supreme sadness, an intense and consuming grief had come to cling and remain forever about my heart. One by one the dear friends pass away and each seems to leave me more and more alone in the world. I often wonder why I should not have gone long ago instead of those who go before me.

When I remember all
The friends so linked together
I have seen around me fall
Like leaves in wintry weather
I feel like one who treads alone
Some banquet hall deserted
Whose lights are fled whose garlands dead
And all but he departed.

Why am I left? I can not express my dissatisfaction with my broken self. Do I fulfill any wise purpose? I have often felt and desired that I should go away quickly possibly quietly and unobserved. There may be some inscrutable purpose in my remaining which is beyond the reach of human ken. I must accept God's dispensation To me, dear brother, it seemed wiser and better and more useful for you to stay. Practically I feel almost as useless as the withered leaf of autumn which had some-how clung to its stem past the keen frost which cut down its worthy fellows and left it idly fluttering useless awaiting the winter blast. But God knows best. Wherein in I have ever wronged you, Dearest Brother, in word or thought or deed this know my sore heart would ask a thousand pardons. May God bless and keep and comfort the sore hearts which were wont to gather about the hearth and in the home your presence blessed and lightened. The evenings must come.

Jan. The long shadows must fall, but dear brother the bright eyes that watched for thy coming and grew brighter when thou came will melt in sadness at thought of thy last footfall. But why! a rest has come at last — not a sleep, an awakening. God help us to contemplate this affliction as an incomprehensible but divine blessing. Let me feel that when I too have gone to join you my dear departed brother, it will be the consummation of a purpose stamped with infinite wisdom — a decree above tears and trials and triumphs. Here let me record it once for all that my deep love for those who have blessed me with an affection whose purity transcends my nature will yearn for brightness for the companionship of pleasant memories full of hope and peace and joy. Let them think of me as they have often thought before as near them, still near them — nearer and nearer still in love and longing for their restoration to me in a new life of brighter and better purpose. God keep and bless all and comfort the hearts that mourn.

Wed. 25. The fine weather continues. I feel too gloomy and depressed for mental or physical exertion. Read in the forenoon. In the afternoon walked with Cha Magers to Mr. Hurd's.

Th. 26. I am still gloomy beyond expression. I can not drive from my mind the terrible sense of loss and loneliness caused by the death of my brother. The funeral occurs today. The hour I have not learned. When the night came the soft atmosphere of spring rendered the out-door life so joyous that the children prolonged their play under the great trees in the silvery moonlight. At their solicitation Annie and I joined them for a few moments in this

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Jan. innocent amusement. Surely we are blessed in our home

Fri. 27. Read and wrote in the fore-noon. In the afternoon went to the city. Spent an hour in the Capitol listening to the legislature, attended to some other business went to Setliff's book-store where I purchased a copy of Wordsworth's poems and one of Hogarth's works and returned at 4 P.M. very weary.

Sat. 28. Another soft golden day which was spent in writing, reading and walking about.

Sun. 29. In the forenoon I wrote a letter and read while Sie and I "kept the house" as he expressed it, while mama went to the First Baptist church in the city. In the afternoon took a walk with Charlie, Gatewood accompanying us.

Mon. 30. Misty and disagreeable in morning. Reading and writing. Begun boring a well.

Tu. 31. The same. The children's interest in the well eats their appetites.

Feb

Wed 1. Sawing wood, reading and writing.

Th. 2. The same.

Fri. 3. Beautiful day. Went to the State House and listened to the discussions in the Legislature. Came home and sawed wood till night.

Sat. 4. Cut wood and read.

Sun. 5 A quiet day. Gatewood and I went for a long walk stopping at Page's creek we pulled up some little sycamores which we brought with us to

Feb. plant. We walked out the Brick Church pike & came back by way of the locks. Got home quite tired & very hungry. After an excellent dinner we all sat and sang together while Annie played the organ.

Mon. 6. Misted rain some. Read and cut a little wood. Received telegram announcing Jack's death this morning. Annie replied by letter at once.

Tu. 7. The same. In the evening went to McKendree church to hear Mr. Freshman, a Jew from N.Y.

Wed. 8. Raw and disagreeable, though bright. Neither of us could attend the funeral which occurs at ten this forenoon. Had we been able to go the peculiar circumstances which obtained there might have rendered it inadvisable. In regard to the poor sufferer we had but one thought, that of unmingled kindness and sorrow. To him it was doubtless a pleasure to be relieved. Unable to sit up for many weeks his lot could only be that of prolonged suffering. The last time I saw him was on the afternoon of the 7th of last June. We had been warm friends for nearly thirty years. While in health nothing seemed to weaken or diminish his friendship for me. Latterly his mind had been weakened by disease and insidiously poisoned by misrepresentation. I was deeply pained to find his mind so unfairly impressed against me. On parting I took his hand as in the days gone by when this was always an earnest of our deep regard for each other and with a burning heart and blinding tears assured him I had never harbored an unkind thought toward him, that I should probably never see him again but that I desired him to remember that when he came to know the entire truth he would feel that I had

Feb. never changed. I bade him goodbye with profound sorrow. We were destined never again to meet in time. Looking back over the eventful years of our friendship and remembering the strong attachment he had for me I can scarcely comprehend this vast change in one so steadfast through all those years. From the beginning I had loved him as if he were my own brother. In later years I had often good reason to feel that he was proud of my attachment both to himself and his own dear daughter. During the last few months I have often recalled our pleasant past which ran as smoothly as a summer rill and wondered if his old-time regard for me would ever be permitted to revive. He was the very soul of honor and generosity and but for the malicious and sordid machinations of others would scarcely have borne his offence toward me a single day. Looking back through the sunshine and shadows of thirty years I am not conscious of a moment when my regard for him abated, nor does a shadow fall on his memory now. Kindly and ever dear to me must stand his image. Tonight, my dear friend if thou canst see with the the perception of an immortal look into my heart and accuse or attest the truth I could not make you feel when I said "goodbye". In the splendor of a brighter clime, in the sublime sincerity of the highest life let me hope to meet you where the trivial things and themes of this life are put away forever. There let us know and enjoy the truths that so long were dear to both.

The earnestness of my nature gives me such strong and positive convictions against those who maliciously wrought this

Feb. injustice against me who so persistently labored to maintain it through sordid & selfish motives that I find it difficult even in my kindest moods to subdue my indignation. When I contemplate that the chief actors in that crime were those who had witnessed years of faithful service or sacrifice on my part even while the existence trembled in the balance the baseness of their ingratitude & cold-blooded calculation transcends the power of my pen.

"But time at last sets all things even"
The sure law will land their pretentions at last. Whatever professions of friendship they may later make to me or mine I must regard in justice with the keenest suspicion. Let not my earnest nature go too far, but God forbid that they should essay a friendship filled with fangs for mine when I am not. To me such professions must be regarded as daring and murderous inroads on credulity. Measuring my remembrance of the injury done me by that of the magnitude of the crime of murdering the love and friendship I had prized so long I scarcely see how I shall ever be able to treat them civilly. But there is a God yet. I will wait.

Th. 9. In the forenoon went to the city. In the afternoon visited some of my friends.

Fri. 10. Sawed wood, wrote letters and read.

Sat. 11. The same. Two inches of snow on.

Sun. 12. Snow almost gone. Damp & disagreeable. Some rain. At home all day.

Mon. 13. Warmer. Sawed wood nearly all day. In the evening went to Watkins Hall to hear Will Carleton

Feb. lecture on the Drama of Human Nature. The air was crisp and cold. It was the finest lecture of the kind I ever listened to. There is a strange fascination and inexpressable sweetness combined with great vigor and originality in the speaker. His lecture did not begin till 9 and lasted till 11 P.M. I have not spent two hours so profitably and pleasantly since I came to Nashville. I could have listened all night. I came home with a deep regret that my wife had not been permitted to enjoy this pleasure. Taken all together this has seemed a fortunate day.

Tu. 14. Working about the yard and writing letters.

Wed 15. The same.

Th. 16. The same.

Fri: 17 Wrote in the fore-noon. In the afternoon went to the city.

Sat. 18. Spent the day at writing and working about the place.

Sun. 19. In the forenoon walked with Charlie Magers to see the river which is 40' 6" on the guage. It was very warm and bright. I came home very weary. After dinner I cared for Baby while Annie went with Mrs. Magers for a walk.

Mon. 20 Worked some and went to city.

Tu. 21. Wrote letters and followed my regular routine.

Wed 22. The same. Put the great flag out from the east veranda and the children got under it & hurrahed for Gen. Washington.

Th. 23. Wrote and read in the fore noon. In the afternoon

Feb. planted out some trees. Annie went to Mills meeting at nig[ht] at Gospel tabernacle.

Fri. 24. Planting trees. Warm and bright.

Sat. 25. Went to the city and worked in yard. Received the first intelligence of the contents of the will of J. S. Pierrot. It is nearly a month since his death and though the papers have announced the appoint-ment of J. D. Lane as executor of the will and Ann[ie's] brother has twice written, they studiously avoid mentioning it. I am quite certain such dis-courte[sy] practiced toward them would have roused a just indignation. The intelligence today came through Dr. Harris and may not be correct. It stated that $200 were to be given first to Eugene then the remaind[er] divided equally between him and Annie. Are they ashamed to announce it or have they some sin-ister purpose to subserve? In the light of past events their actions are consistent, though ignoble. In her reply she made no inquiry, as they evidently supposed she would. Whatever may have been the disposition of his affairs we have been expecting little from their sense of fairness and can scarcely hope for an honorable execution of the letter of his will which we have abundant reason to believe was largely a product of their influence. With economy and frugality we have sufficien[t] already to make us comfortable and happy and were more concerned that those who have traduced us had sought through this selfish channel to emphasize the base discrimination they have been studiously working up for many months. Their sharp practice will return upon their own heads at last with compounded force. Personally I incline to avoid the complications which seem immi-nent by refusing to be connected with the matter as far as possible. On the other hand I do not see how I can keep clear of it and should be quite as much mortified to see them place my wife in an

Feb. anomalous, injurious unfair or even ridiculous position in the adjustment of matters in which she has had no experience and could hope for neither fair suggestion nor generous direction or justice from those who have already traduced and injured her. They surely would be more circumspect if the knew I was a factor in the adjustment. However that may be quite out of my reach. I only wish it was settled that we might have no further vexation from that source. They seem to proceed on the theory that we are entirely stupid. With God on our side we can only wait and let them discover the measure of their shrewdness. The will was read publicly within an hour after the funeral, yet no mention has been made of it to Annie.

Sun. 26. At my regular routine of reading and writing. In the afternoon we all went with Mrs. Magers for a walk to Graham's new house. At night I wrote and read while Annie went to hear Mr. Mills.

Mon. 27. Working about the grounds & writing letters.

Tu. 28. Spent the forenoon at home as usual. In the afternoon went to city. At night kept Baby while Annie went to concert at Burton's hall. At the bank this P.M. I learned that W. Irwin Hudson had several days previously ordered a statement of J.L. Pierrot's bank account to send to the Stockport managers of the estate. Thus he is secretly notified of the matters which in decency should have been made known to Annie. And he though here last night for medical aid which he received as usual gratuitously carefully concealed this fact from me. I was much tempted with this measure of his ingratitude and perfidy before me to denounce him to his teeth. The anomalous condition with its injustice to me and to my wife is quite well

Mar. | known to him and has recieved his condemnation and denunciation. Now, he secretly assists in its perpetration. What immense credit he gives himself for smartness. I am much tempted to begin showing him and them not that I have a capacity for alertness which would match theirs but that with God's help I might occasionally surprise them. They seem desirous of securing a status of affairs in which Annie will not care to enter and I shall be the prey of their cunning till such time as they see fit to publicly announce their triumphant craft. I will give it further thought and if I can overcome my repugnance to entering into a disadvantageous contest with a man I despise and who will play with dice heavily loaded I will yet advance small pawns on the chess-board of his seeking that will imperil the inflated pride of this autocratic nonentity. There is a God yet.

Wed. 1. So bright, so golden, so pleasant. The boys are hauling the old shingle-pile to the wood-house and I am working about the yard. Little Wesley is as busy as any of them. Were he a politician he would be perniciously active. I come to think every day the more that he is a very Wesley. His eyes are always dancing with mischief.

Th. 2. The same golden splendor. Went to the city and brought back a shot-gun, as the only efficient argument against the English sparrows. Stopped at Bank and learned that our enemies had not made a good impression there. "A boom-e-rang." The cashier volunteered to advise me of future developments.

Fri. 3. In A.M. disposed of 16 english sparrows. In P.M. it rained hard and I wrote letters.

Sat. 4. Very cold and windy. Read and wrote all day.